

Miscellaneous Pieces.
CONSISTING OF
SELECT POETRY,
AND
METHODS
OF
IMPROVEMENT
IN
Husbandry, Gardening,
AND
Various other Subjects, useful to
FAMILIES.

V O L. II.

The FOURTH EDITION.



Printed for *R. Goadby*, in *Sherborne*; and sold by *W. Owen*,
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Miscellaneous Pieces

Consisting of

SELECT POETRY

AND

MATHEMATICS

IMPROVEMENT

Handwriting, Gardening,

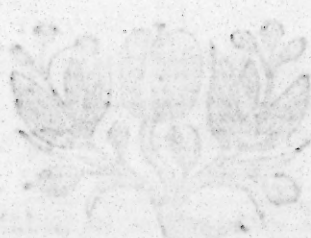
AND

Various other Subjects, as well as

AMATHESIS.

BY

THE FOURTH EDITION.



Printed by W. Gordon, in London, and sold by W. Gordon.

Printed and Sold by W. Gordon, in London.

W. GORDON

The F A R M E R,

A T A L E.

A Farmer once to *London* went,
 To pay the worthy 'Squire his Rent :
 He comes,--he knocks,--soon Entrance gains,
 Who at the Door such Guest detains ?
 Forth struts the 'Squire, exceeding smart ;
 Farmer, you're welcome to my Heart :
 " You've brought my Rent, you're to a Hair,
 " The best of Tenants I declare."
 The Stew'rd was call'd, th' Accompt made even,
 The Money paid, Receipt was given :
 " Well, quoth the 'Squire, now you shall stay,
 " And dine with me, good Friend, To-day ;
 " I've here some Ladies, wond'rous pretty,
 " And pleasant Sparks, I'll warr'nt will fit thee:
 He scratch'd his Ears, and held his Hat,
 And said, " No Zur, two Words to that :
 " For look, d'ye zee, when Ize do dine
 " With Gentlefolks zo cruel fine,
 " I do use to make (and 'tis no Wonder)
 " In Deed, or Word, zome plag'y Blunder ;
 " Zo, if your Honour will permit,
 " I'll with your Servants pick a Bit.--
 " Pho, (says the 'Squire) it shan't be done;
 And to the Parlour push'd him on.
 To all around he nods and scrapes,
 Not Waiting-maid or Butler 'scapes.
 With often bidding takes his Seat,
 But at a Distance mighty great.
 Tho' often ask'd to draw his Chair;
 He nods, nor comes an Inch more near.
 By Madam serv'd with Body bended,
 With Knife and Fork, and Arms extended,
 He reach'd as far as e'er was able,
 To Plate that over-hung the Table,

With little Morsels cheats his Chops,
 And in the Passage some he drops ;
 To shew where most his Heart inclin'd.
 He talk'd and drank to *John* behind.
 When drank to in the modish Way,
 " Your Love's sufficient, Zur, he'd say,
 And to be thought a Man of Manners,
 Still rose to make his aukward Honours,
 " Pish, (says the 'Squire) pray keep your Sitting,
 " No, no, (he cries) Zur, 'tis not fitting,
 " Tho' I'm no Scholard vars'd in Letters,
 " I knows my Duty to my Betters.
 Much Mirth the Farmer's Ways afford,
 And hearty Laughs go round the Board.
 Thus the first Course was ended :---Well !
 But at the next---Ah ! what befell.
 The Dishes now were timely plac'd,
 And Table with fresh Lux'ry grac'd.
 When drank to by a neighb'ring Charmer,
 Up, as was usual, stands the Farmer.
 A Wag, to carry on the Joke,
 Thus to his Servant softly spoke :
 " Come hither, *Dick* ; step gently there,
 " And pull away the Farmer's Chair.
 'Tis done, his Congee made, the Clown
 Draws back, and stoops to sit him down ;
 But by Posteriors over-weigh'd,
 And of his trusty Seat betray'd,
 As Men at Twiggs in River sprawling,
 He catch'd the Cloth to save his falling,
 In vain---sad Fortune, down he wallow'd,
 And rattling all the Dishes follow'd.
 The Foplings lost their little Wits,
 The Ladies squall'd, some fell in Fits.
 Here tumbled Turkeys, Tarts, and Widgeons,
 And there minc'd Pies, and Geese, and Pidgeons.
 A Pear Pye on his Belly drops,
 A Custard Pudding met his Chops.

'Las ! what ado 'twixt Belles and Beaus !
 Some curse, some cry, and rub their Cloaths.
 This Lady raves, and that looks down,
 And weeps and wails her spatter'd Gown.
 One Spark bemoans bespatter'd Waistcoat,
 One; rot him, cries, he has spoil'd my lac'd Coat.
 Amidst the Rout the Farmer long
 The Pudding suck'd, and held his Tongue.
 At length he gets himon his Breech,
 And scrabbles up to make his Speech,
 First scrapes Eyes, Mouth, and Nostril twangs,
 Then smacks his Fingers, and harangues.
 " Plague tak't--- Ize told ye how't wou'd be,
 " Luck here's a Pickle, Zurs, d'ye see ;
 " And some I'll warrant that makes this Clatter,
 " Have Cloathers daub'd with Grease and Batter,
 " That cost.---He had gone on--but here
 Was stopt at once in his Career.
 " Peace, Brute ! be gone the Ladies cry ;
 The Beaus exclaim, " Fly Rascal, fly.---
 " I'll tear his Eyes out, squeaks Miss *Dolly*,
 " I'll pink his Soul out, roars a Bully.---
 At this the Farmer shrinks for Fear,
 And thinking 'twas ill tarrying here,
 Shabs off, and cries, " Ay ! kill me then,
 " Whene'er ye catch me here again.
 So Home he jogs, and leaves the 'Squire,
 To cool the Sparks and Ladies Ire.

Well ! here ends my Tale, and now I'll try
 Like PRIOR, something to apply.

" This may teach Rulers of a Nation
 " Ne'er to place Men above their Station :
 " And this may show the Wanton Wit,
 " That whilst he bites, he may be bit."

On T R U T H.

“ **M**ORTALS, in vain ye hope to find,
 “ If Guilt, if Fraud have stain’d your Mind,
 “ Or Saint to hear, or Angel to defend.”

So Truth proclaims. I hear the sacred Sound
 Burst from the Centre of the burning Throne.

Where aye she sits with Star-wreath’d Lustre crown’d,
 A bright Sun clasps her adamant Zone.

So *Truth* proclaims ; her awful Voice I hear,
 With many a solemn Pause it slowly meets my Ear.

“ Attend, ye Sons of Men ; attend, and say,”

Does not enough of my refulgent Ray

Break thro’ the Veil of your Mortality !

Say, does not Reason in this Form descry

Unnumber’d, nameless Glories, that surpass
 The Angel’s floating Pomp, the Seraph’s glowing Grace ?

Know, Mortals, know ; e’re first ye sprung,

E’re first these Orbs in *Æther* hung,

I shone amid the heav’nly Throng.

These Eyes beheld Creation’s Day,

This Voice began the choral Lay,

And taught Archangels their triumphant Song.

Pleas’d I survey’d bright Nature’s gradual Birth,

Saw Infant Light with kindling Lustre spread,

Soft vernal Fragrance cloath the flow’ring Earth,

And Ocean heave on his extended Bed ;

Saw the tall Oak aspiring pierce the Sky,

The tawny Lyon stalk, and rapid Eagle fly.

Last, Man arose, erect in youthful Grace,

Heav’n’s hallow’d Image stamp’d upon his Face,

And, as he rose, the high Behest was giv’n,

“ That I alone of all the Host of Heav’n,

“ Should reign Protectress of the godlike Youth.”

Thus the ALMIGHTY spake : He spake and call’d
 me T R U T H.

On the Return of the NEW YEAR.

GOD's vast Existence ne'er decays,
His Age does never grow ;
Past, present, future, in his Sight,
Are one eternal *Now*.

Man measures out his fleeting State,
By Motions in the Skies,
And like his own frail Vesture wears,
With ev'ry Hour that flies.

Succesive Moments make our Day,
Succesive Days our Year ;
The Moments past shall ne'er return,
Tho' Seasons like appear.

Still a new Spring shall bless the Earth,
And a new Harvest rise ;
But the last Year shall ne'er again
Revisit Mortal Eyes.

Old *Time* with his keen-pointed Scythe,
Consumes the Life of Man,
Our Periods less'ning from the Hour,
Our Beings first began.

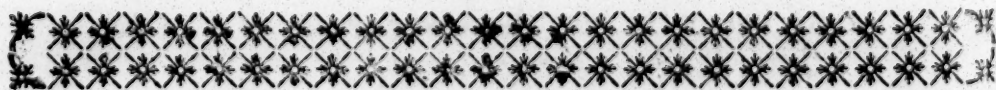
Each Year fulfils some new Event,
Heaven long decreed before,
Removes unnumber'd Lives away,
And gives unnumber'd more.

Soon shall th' appointed Angel stand
O'er Earth and Air and Sea,
And swear by him that ever lives,
Time shall no longer be.

Then shall the League of Nature cease,
The Sun forsake his Way,
And Years and Ages lose their Names,
In one *eternal Day*.

Rules for DAILY PRACTICE,

S O O N as the Morn salutes your Eyes,
 And from sweet Sleep refresh'd you rise,
 Think on the Author of the Light,
 And praise him for that glorious Sight ;
 His Mercy infinite implore,
 His Goodness infinite adore.
 At Noon, of what you then partake,
 An Off'ring of Thanksgiving make ;
 Nor of the Creatures for your Use,
 Be too luxuriously profuse ;
 For Temp'rance, when with Prudence join'd,
 Brings Health of Body, Peace of Mind.
 Take not at Night the least Repose,
 E'er you to Heav'n your Soul disclose ;
 Nor let soft Slumber close your Eyes
 Before you've recollected thrice
 The Train of Actions thro' the Day :
 Where have my Feet chose out their Way ?
 What have I learnt, where e'er I've been,
 From all I've heard, from all I've seen ?
 What know I more that's worth the knowing ?
 What have I done that's worth the doing ?
 What have I sought that I should shun ?
 What Duty have I left undone ?
 Or into what new Follies run ?
 These Self-enquiries are the Road,
 That leads to *Virtue* and to GOD.



*To make a BALL for the FARCY in Horses ; which has
 been experienced to be a certain Cure.*

T A K E red Precipitate two Drams : You may use
 the white ; but then you must give three Drams.
 One Ounce of Venice Treacle : Of Diapante a sufficient
 Quantity

Quantity to make it into a Ball. Keep him warm, and give him warm Water : Give him a Ball every other Morning, for three Mornings.

A D R I N K after the B A L L.

Take Rue two Handfuls, Roots of Madder, sharp-pointed Dock, of each four Ounces ; Chips of Guaiacum Wood, Sassafras, each two Ounces : Boil them in two Quarts of stale Beer, to three Pints ; then strain it, and give it lukewarm.

Repeat the Ball and Drink every third or fourth Day for three Doses.

*A Way of recovering pricked, stale, and damaged Butt,
and other Malt-Drinks.*

TAKE three Pounds of Hops that have been boiled in a first Wort only half an Hour ; and, as soon as they are cold, put them into a Hoghead of pricked or stale damaged Beer or Ale. Then take two Pounds of pure, soft, fat Chalk ; break it small, and put it likewise into the Cask ; and, if the Drink is not too far gone, it will fetch it again into a smooth, mellow, fine Condition.

Of the O A K.

THE Oak being the chiefest Tree in the Forest, for the Support of the Shipping, may from thence be counted the Bulwark of the Nation ; therefore we ought, as much as we can, to encourage the Increase of the same, and to preserve it in every Country, but especially in those near the Sea, or Rivers, for the more easy Carriage of it : And though we have had many Acres destroyed by the Plough for Tillage, yet then the Owners or Farmers should be obliged to plant or raise of each Sort of Timber Trees in the Hedge Rows of large Grounds ; which would shew they were not for totally destroying all Timber Trees that were
planted

planted Ages before their Time ; and by which the future Age might see, that their Predecessors had some Thoughts of the Security of those that were to come after.

First, as to the Soil : A good loamy Earth I take to be the very best Sort of all others, for the most profitable Growth of this Tree ; because a Sand, a Chalk or a Gravel, are rather too hot, too loose, and too poor a Sort for it ; for it is well known that these Earths, in most Situations, are of so loose and warm a Nature, that they'll bear a Shower of Rain almost every Day ; and though Rains fall thus on them, yet there is seldom any Water stands on their Surfaces, by Reason their globular Parts admit of the Water's free Percolation ; and thus the Roots of the Oak in very dry Seasons, are apt to pine for Want of a due Quantity of their watry Nourishment ; therefore, in my humble Opinion, this Evil is much prevented where the Acorns are planted in a Loam, and mostly in that of the stiffer Sort. A Proof of this is fully shewn by the Oak's thriving, and growing into a Bulk of the greatest Magnitude : For tho' in a Chalk, a Sand, or a gravelly Loam, this Tree may grow with good Husbandry quicker than in a stiffer Sort, yet it never arrives there to a very large Trunk or Body. Besides which, its Veins or Grain will always be of looser Parts like the *Norway* Oak, than that of *English* Oak, that grows in a stiff Loam. It is true, a Tree is here longer growing before it comes to Perfection, than when it is planted on the chalky, sandy, or gravelly Earth ; but then it is compensated by its greater Bulk, and closer Grain, as I have observed. Yet whether an Oak is to grow on a Sand, a Chalk, a Gravel, or a Loam, some proper Manure, if judiciously applied, may be made, in my Opinion, to make it grow into a full Maturity in half the Time that it generally takes up to grow wild without such Assistance.

Plantations of Oak may be (and I dare say many are) greatly damaged by ill gathering, and the ill keeping of Acorns, till the Time of their Sowing in the Spring Season : For some have been so ignorantly silly to bash and beat down Acorns from off their Trees for Seed, which is certainly a very wrong Method ; because the bruised Seed

(if

(if it grows at all) will never make a large Tree. Others will not beat them, but shake them down, which is indeed by far the lesser Evil, but even this I take to be wrong Management ; because by this, the Acorns will receive some Contusion, and a little Bruise may cause them to rot in part, or in the whole ; if in part, the Tree will suffer in Proportion. Wherefore when Acorns begin to drop through their Ripeness, I think the securest Way of all others, would be to raise a Ladder against the Tree, and gather only the largest of them as carefully as we would the best of Apples or Pears for keeping the whole Winter. This done, let them lie thin on Boards in a warm Room, whether it be a Chamber or a Granary, so that the Frosts may not have Power to hurt them. When the Land is, by several Plowings, or Diggings, brought into a fine loose Tilth, that has been well dunged or manured, so that it is in the best of Heart, (for such it ought to be) then the Acorns may be sown Broadcast out of a Man's Hand in the random Way, and plowed in as shallow as well can be done, that their tender Spires may meet with not much Difficulty to ascend the sooner into the Air and grow the faster : Or the Acorns may be set by a Dibber, as broad *Windsor* Beans commonly are ; or sowed out of a Man's Hand by his following the Plow, that covers them with the Earth of the next Furrow. Thus the Acorns will lie in a strait Line, as if they were drilled in at about a Foot Distance from the Drills ; but I would advise to sow Acorns in this Manner in only every third Furrow ; not but that I would have all the Ground entirely plowed, though two of the Furrows has nothing sown in them. The Reason is, that by this Management there will be Room left for the two-wheel Hoe to be drawn through the interval Ground between the sow'd Furrows, two or three Times in a Summer ; by which this vacant Ground will be kept in a continual fine Tilth, that will give the Roots of the young Oaks an easy free Access into it, for striking and shooting their tender Capilliary Fibres to a very great Advantage. This is an intire new Method, that I here offer to the World of Hoeing the interval Earth between the Rows of young Oaks ; and I do assure my Rea-

der, it is the cheapest and very best Way of all others. No Plough can be drawn between the Rows of Oaks to loosen the Ground, and kill the Weeds, and nourish their Roots, like this two-wheel Hoe.

As to the Conservation of the Plantation of young Oaks, there has been much wrote of it already, and therefore I shall wave enlarging on this Article here, since the great Importance of their Safety one would think, is enough to induce Persons to take Care of them, till their Growth puts them out of the Power of Cattle to hurt them. And this I am sure would be very expeditiously brought to pass, if efficacious Manure was sown along the interval vacant Ground between the Rows of young Oaks, and worked in by the superlative excellent Machine, the new two-wheel Hoe. With this Tree many Groves may be made to great Pleasure and Profit, by plowing any Parcel of Ground into a fine Tilth, by dressing it into good Heart, and by planting Oaken Setts, or young Trees, at twelve or fourteen Foot Distance in Rows for many Acres, and give their Owners the great Benefit of enjoying beautiful, cooling, shady Walks in the violent Heats of Summer.

A Method of obtaining natural Flowers in Winter, fresh blown any Day you please.

THE most surprising and unexpected Effects are sometimes produced by the most easy and simple Means. Such is the Method we are about to disclose.

Choose some of the most perfect Buds of the Flower you would preserve, such as are latest in Blowing, and ready to open; cut them off with a Pair of Scissars, leaving to each if possible a Piece of the Stem three Inches long: Cover the End of the Stem immediately with *Spanish Wax*, and when the Buds are a little shrunk and wrinkled, wrap each of them up separately in a Piece of Paper perfectly clean and dry, and lock them up in a dry Box or Drawer, and they will keep without corrupting.

In Winter, or any other Time, when you would have the Flowers blow, take the Buds over Night, and cut off the

End

End of the Stem sealed with *Spanish Wax*, and put the Buds into Water, wherein a little Nitre, or Salt has been infused, and the next Day you will have the Pleasure of seeing the Buds open and expand themselves, and the Flowers display their most lively Colours and breathe their agreeable Odours.



The Method of making marbled Paper.

THE Manner of making marbled Paper is so curious, that an Account of it can hardly fail of being agreeable.----A Trough is provided, either made of Lead or Wood well join'd and pitch'd, of the Shape and Dimensions of the Paper to be marbled, and about four Fingers deep, which is to contain the Liquor used in the Operation. This Liquor is made by macerating a Quantity of Gum Tragacanth four or five Days in fair Water, which is to be stirr'd from Time to Time, and fresh Water daily added, till it be of a Consistence somewhat thinner than Oil, and then it is strain'd into the Trough for Use. The Colours to be applied on the Surface of this Liquor, (which are usually Blue, Red, Green, and Yellow) being prepared of proper Ingredients, there is added to them a little Ox or Fish Gall; and if the Colours, when sprinkled on the Liquor, do not dilate themselves sufficiently, more Gall must be added; but if they spread too much, the Fault must be corrected by adding more of the Colour. The Colours being ranged in Gallipots on the Table where the Trough is placed, they begin by dipping a Brush of Hog's-Hair into any Colour, commonly the Blue first, and sprinkling it on the Surface of the Liquor; then the Red is applied in the like Manner, but with another Brush; afterwards the Yellow, and lastly the Green. When all the Colours are thus floating on the Liquor, they use a pointed Stick, which being drawn with Address from one Side of the Trough to the other, stirs up

the Liquor and fluctuating Colours; after which they draw a Comb over the Surface of the Liquor, permitting only the Teeth to enter; and this being performed with a gentle and uniform Motion, makes those Clouds and Undulations on which the Beauty of the Paper much depends. The Colours lying in this Posture, the Operator applies on them a Sheet of white Paper previously moisten'd, which requires a Dexterity that can only be obtain'd by Practice, the Surface of the Liquor and Paper being to meet equally in all Parts; which done, before the Colours have Time to soak through, he lifts it up nimbly, and spreads it on a Board, where having lain awhile it is hung upon a Line to dry, and is then polish'd with a Marble Stone, or Knob of Ivory.----It must be observed, that the sprinkling of the Colours is to be renewed, and the Operations to be perform'd with the Stick and Comb, at every Application of a fresh Sheet of Paper, because each Sheet takes off all the Colours from the Liquor.



The YOUNG MORALIST.

WHERE thro' the Meads fair *Isis* cuts her Way,
 Young *Damon*, sunk in Thought, extended lay:
 In vain the pleasurable Waters roll,
 Potent to raise each Transport in the Soul!
 Thoughts in his Breast, and black Reflexions throng,
 While the pure Streams neglected pass along.

I.

Sighing he cry'd, can this be Life?
 This troublesome, precarious State,
 Dependent on the Will of Fate,
 Pregnant with Injuries and Strife,
 What still we love, what still we hate,
 Can this, my Soul! can this be Life?

II.

Go to the sweetly-flowing Bowl,
There riot for a while, my Soul!
Then sink, and own thyself mistaken quite:
When sad Reflexion shall destroy
Each gay Idea in the midst of Joy,
And shade the lively Scene with melancholy Night.

III.

Go to the Fair! perhaps she may
Charm half a Night, or half a Day.
Enjoy the Charmer that thy Heart enslaves,
Then ask thy Appetite if still it craves.
Ah no! how transient is the keen Delight!
Yet if fresh Vigour prompt thee to the Fight,
Does not th' officious Judge within
Rebuke thee, and imbitter all the Sin?
Alas! thou know'st not what it is to live,
There's somewhat wanting still beyond her Pow'r to give.

IV.

There is, but ah! what is it, canst thou guess?
'Tis not the Glaring of th' embroider'd Dress.
'Tis not the Star, which only can
Add Lustre to the Coat, and not the Man:
'Tis not Possession, or Extent of Pow'r,
Can purchase one substantial Hour,
Sure one may deck his outward Part,
And yet most pitifully sigh at Heart.

V.

Come, Virtue! I conjure thee, come away,
Peace of my Night! and Sun-shine of my Day!
Through thee Contentment gilds our cloudy Scenes,
Pleas'd with her little but sufficient Means.
Health, Pleasure, Wealth, Content attend thy Call,
Thou teachest them to please, for thou art all in all.

A Prayer

A PRAYER of CLEANTHES, an Heathen Philosopher.

GREAT Father of the Skies, whose boundless Sway
 Both Gods above, and Worlds below, obey :
 Thy Laws sustain the universal Frame,
 Various thy Titles, but thy Pow'r the same.
 Hail Sovereign LORD ! all Nations shall address
 Their Songs to thee, who gave them Tongues to bless.
 Behold thy Image grov'ling on the Earth,
 Faint Echoes of thy Voice, which gave us Birth :
 Then back will I reflect thy Praises still,
 And sing the Wonders of Almighty Skill.

The wide Expanse of yon ætherial Plain,
 And all below, is subject to thy Reign.
 The forked Light'nings, which, with double Glare,
 Sublimely wave, and linger in the Air,
 From thy dread Arm with pointed Fury fly,
 And, ting'd with ruddy Vengeance, sweep the Sky.
 Thy Ray divine o'er all the Frame presides,
 Glows in the Sun, and in the Ocean glides.
 From thee each Atom of Creation springs ;
 Hail ! great Support of all inferior Things !
 The Orbs above, and floating Seas below,
 Move by thy Laws, and by thy Influence flow ;
 All, rang'd in Order, know their destin'd Place,
 All but the mad degen'rate Human Race :
 But thou can'st Order from Confusion bring,
 Bid Peace from Discord, Good from Evil spring :
 And when all Nature frowns, and Nations jar,
 Set Calms in Storms, and Harmony in War.
 The Mighty GOD so form'd the earthly Ball,
 That universal Good results from all ;
 While common Sense still shines with certain Ray,
 And thro' the seeming Maze points out the Way ;
 Yet thoughtless Men, to this blest Convoy blind,
 Court the wild Dictates of a restless Mind ;
 Perversely fly the universal Light,
 And the sweet Voice of heav'nly Reason flight.

Unhappy

Unhappy Men ! who toil and hunt for Bliss,
But the plain Road of sacred Wisdom miss ;
Led by this constant, this unerring Guide
Thro' flow'ry Paths, Man's Life wou'd smoothly glide ;
But urg'd by Passion, heedless we pursue
The first mad Pleasures that invite the View ;
Some Avarice and sordid Taste inspire,
Ambition some, and Fame's ungovern'd Fire ;
Soft Lux'ry some, and Beauty's Charms delight,
While all rush forward to the Heav'n in Sight.

But thou, who thund'rest in the Vault on high,
Correct these vain Desires, thou Ruler of the Sky !
Let God-like Reason in our Bosoms dwell,
And from weak Minds this Lunacy expel ;
A Ray of Wisdom on our Souls bestow,
By which thou rul'st all Nature's Scene below :
Then with Devotion fir'd, we'll hail THEE King,
And in eternal Songs, thy Wonders sing ;
No greater Good can Men, or Gods attend,
Than at thy Throne with prostrate Hearts to bend.

*The H Y M N of the three Eastern M A G I, adoring
our Saviour at his Nativity.*

FROM those blest Regions where the Sun displays
His blooming Light, and spreads his earliest Rays ;
Where fragrant Groves for sacred Incense spring,
To Thee, great Son of God, our zealous Vows we bring;

Hail, mighty Infant; Offspring of the Skies !
Celestial Glorry lightens in thy Eyes ;
Thy Smiles preface immeasurable Grace,
And Scenes of Paradise are open'd in thy Face.

More than the Race of Man surprizing Fair !
More lovely than thy own propitious Star !
When first its chearful Lustre blest our Sight,
Grac'd with superior Beams and well-distinguish'd Light.

The

The Sun its conqu'ring Glories met by Day,
 And fac'd his Rival with a fainter Ray ;
 In golden Robes amidst the Shades it blaz'd,
 While Night, with all her Eyes, on the fair Stranger gaz'd.

To rich *Judea* still it led the Way,
 And hov'ring where th' immortal Infant lay ;
 With darting Beams it gilds the blest Abode,
 And to our longing Eyes reveal'd th' unquestion'd God.

Whom thus with pure Devotion we adore,
 And freely offer all our costly Store ;
 Gold, as a Tribute to the new-born King,
 And Incense to the God, with humble Zeal we bring.

The spacious *East* shall soon converted be,
 And all her splendid Monarchs kneel to thee.
 The Sun no more, in folding Clouds array'd,
 Shall mourn the impious Honours to his Lustre paid.

APIS shall cease to bellow thro' the Croud,
 With gilded Horns, and flow'ry Garlands proud ;
Pantbea's costly Gums shall smoke no more
 To Gods of monst'rous Shape, on *Nile*'s polluted Shore.

But thou shalt rise in Fame, illustrious Child,
 Of all Mankind the *Great Redeemer* styl'd ;
 A God in ev'ry Language known and best,
 By ev'ry bending Knee ador'd, and ev'ry Tongue confes'd.

Temples to thee with gilded Spires shall rise,
 And Clouds of fragrant Incense shade the Skies :
 In lofty Hymns, and consecrated Verse,
 Succeeding Times shall speak thy Praise, and thy great
 Name rehearse.

And thee, unblemish'd Maid, divinely fair.
 Whose tender Arms th' eternal Monarch bear ;
 Thrice happy thee Posterity shall call,
 Pride of thy lovely Sex, and grac'd above them all.

Of the E L M.

IT is said, there are several Sorts of this Tree ; but two Sorts are most cultivated here, the Mountain Elm, being of a smaller jagged Leaf, and that called the *French*, whose Leaves are thicker, more florid and smooth, delighting in a lower and moister Ground ; this last Sort is best known here ; and some of them have risen to a great Height, as well as large Compass. The Ground that this Tree likes best is a light Brick or loomy Earth ; it is easily raised from the Roots of the Mother Plant ; and the more you take from the Roots that shoot up, they seem the more to encrease ; though many think this Tree bears no Seed, yet it is affirmed by the curious and nice Observers of Nature, that it does : For about the Beginning of *March*, you will find the broad Leaf beginning to fall, which has the Seed in them ; and if these be gathered in a dry Day, in what Quantity you please to sow, then lay them thin in some Place to dry for four or five Days ; and having prepared a Bed according to the Quantity of Seed you intend to sow, let your Bed be made of fresh Brick Earth ; if possible sow the Seed and Vessel all over ; after sift some of the same Mould all over the Bed, for they will not rake, let them be covered above half an Inch thick, then scatter the † Manure thinly over the Bed ; if the Summer proves dry, water them sometimes, and keep them clean of Weeds, and about the Middle of *August* they will come up ; and when up, sift a little more Mould all over the Bed, but not so much as quite to cover them ; this done, the next Summer prune them of their Side-boughs, though young, and when they have stood two Years, you may remove them, still pruning them yearly, and preventing Cattle from cropping of them, you'll then produce many tall fine Trees ; this Way is allowed to be the best for raising the loftiest Trees, though the other Way is the quickest and most commonly done. The scattering some of the Manure over the Bed very thinly, when the Seed is sown, will make them flourish greatly ; as also when you remove them, mix a little of the Manure

No. 36.

O o

with

† See this Manure, Page 257.

with the Ground you transplant them to, and let none lie in Lumps, which will greatly add to their Growth. You may plant this Tree in the Hedge-rows, it will run in the Bank, and add to the thickening your Hedge with Wood, and agrees well with any other Wood that grows near it; it is counted erroneous to think it will grow from the Chip-pings: In lopping these Trees cut always close to the Stock, and cut sloping upward, the better to shoot off the Wet: It will grow off Layers, by laying them along the Hedge-rows, and covering them a little with the Mould; they will shoot and fill a Hedge soon, if cut of each Side before it is laid in the Ground, and about an Ell long; the Season for this Work is about the End of *January*. After they are grown up, then you may saw or cut them afunder, and plant them twenty or thirty Foot afunder in your Hedge-Rows as you please. There are many other Ways of increasing this Plant, as well from the Branches as Roots, by opening a Trench in the Hedge Rows, and the Roots will shoot out, &c. This Tree is the easiest of any removed when large; but then it must be lopped of its Branches, leaving only the Top entire, and taken up with as much Earth as possible.

The best Way of propagating it of all others is by planting its Setts or young Shoots, drawn from about the Roots of an old one in *October*, and directly set into the Earth, where they are to grow, when it is in Plenty of Moisture, for this will greatly contribute to their striking Root immediately into it, and getting into a forward Growth before the Violence of Frosts comes on, that stops all Vegetation: For these Reasons all Setts or Suckers of Elms so drawn, or if they are dug up with a Mattock, or better by a Spade, they will stand a much surer Chance of growing expeditiously. Wherefore neither this nor any other Sett or Sucker, should have its Roots dry before it is transplanted, least when a thriving Tree is expected, there is only a weak half grown one. Happy then it is for many, that they have this Opportunity to improve their wet clayey Soils, by planting them with this Tree, for neither Oak, Beech, nor Ash, will grow here so well as the Elm, nor will they grow in so
little

little a Compass of Ground. But when it is allowed a full Room for its Roots to grow clear of all Interruption of others, it will grow into a Body of the greatest Bulk and Height in about seventy Years Time, and then sell for one Shilling a Foot : Here then four Foot square of Ground may be seen capable of producing a Tree worth twenty or more Pounds, without causing its contiguous Earth so much as hardly to suffer any Damage, which is what cannot be said of any other Timber Sort.

A METHOD of preserving FRUIT.

PITCH upon the best and most perfect of the Fruit you would preserve whilst hanging upon the Tree, which is not in the least bruised, nor the Skin any where scratched or broken. Do not touch nor gather it with your Hands, but tie a strong Thread about the Stalk, and, holding the Thread tight in your Hand, cut the Stalk above the Thread with a Pair of Scissars : The Fruit being thus detached from the Tree without touching the Branches or any Thing else, close the cut End of the Stalk with Spanish Wax to prevent the Air acting upon it. Then roll up a Sheet of white Paper in the Form of a Cone, with a little Opening at the Top ; through this Aperture pass the Thread tied to the Stalk of the Fruit, so that it may be suspended in the Cone, then close the Aperture with soft green Wax, and fold in the Paper at the Bottom, and close and secure it with Wax in like Manner, so that the Air may be effectually excluded, for if the Air had Access to the Fruit, it would soon spoil and corrupt. The little Cone inclosing the Fruit may then be hung by the Thread upon a Nail in a dry temperate Place, neither hot nor cold, so as it may not touch any Thing ; and by these Means Fruit may be preserved quite sound and perfect for two or three Years. Apples, Pears, Plumbs, Cherries, and all such like Fruits, may be well preserved in this Manner.

The MISER and the HOG,

A F A B L E.

A Miser on a scurvy Tit,
 With Furniture as he thought fit;
 'Vanc'd on the Road with trotting Jog,
 'Till stopp'd by Dirt and miry Hog;
 In Language which Folk use in Sties,
 He bid the nasty Creature rise.

The wallowing Beast with frightful Snout,
 Made tim'rous *Bonny* cross the Rout,
 The Miser's Straw-stuff Pad turns round,
 And leaves him grov'ling; prone to Ground!
 From Dirt he strives to disengage,
 And on the Hog, thus vents his Rage.

Thou Swine as foul as filthy Sinner,
 Or Dog that twice licks up one Dinner:
 Thou uselefs Beast of all the Field,
 Nor Load do'st bear, nor Fleece do'st yield:
 Thou good for Nought 'till Butcher's Knife
 Revenge this Wrong and end this Strife;
 A Murrain take thy cross-grain'd Head,
 Thou'lt ne'er do Good 'till thou art dead.

The bristling Hog with grunting Note,
 Answer'd, (like *Welch* by Help of Throat,)
 Why angry thus, old Brother Miser?
 Faults seen in me shou'd make you wiser.
 Cease storming with that spleenish Breath,
 We're both alike in Life and Death;
 There's none reaps Good from you, nor I,
 Until the very Hour we die.

For 'tis our Pleasure and our Pride,
 That Folk shall say, how fat we dy'd!

*One Neighbour can with Ease espy
 A Mote within another's Eye:
 When at same Time he can't discover
 The Beam that spreads his own all over.*

On *Life, Death, Judgment, Heaven, and Hell.*

By a Youth of Seventeen.

WHAT's *Life*? a rough and dang'rous Sea
Seldom calm, and never free
From sudden Gusts and stormy Gales,
Which spoils our Hopes and splits our Sails.

What's *Death*? the Gulph we must shoot through,
E'er we can reach the Port in View.

What's *Judgment*? It's a strict Account
Of our Effects, and their Amount.

What's *Heaven*? the Market of our Gains,
The End of all our Toils and Pains.

What's *Hell*? a desperate losing Voyage,
Expect no more from one of my Age.

The V I R G I N.

THE Things that make a Virgin please,
She that seeks will find them these;
A Beauty not to Art in Debt,
Rather agreeable, than great;
An Eye, wherein at once do meet
The Beams of Kindness, and of Wit;
An undissembled Innocence,
Apt not to give, nor take Offence:
A Conversation, at once free
From Passion, and from Subtilty;
A Face that's modest, yet serene,
A sober, and yet lively Mien;
The Virtue which does her adorn,
By Honour guarded, not by Scorn:
With such wise Lowliness endu'd,
As never can be mean or rude;

Whom

Whom prudent Negligence does enrich,
 And times her Silence, and her Speech ;
 Whose equal Mind does always move,
 Neither a Foe, nor Slave to Love,
 And whose Religion's strong and plain,
 Not superstitious, nor prophane.

Verses wrote by Mrs. Hannah Wakeford, only Daughter of the Reverend Mr. Towgood, of Exeter, on Occasion of receiving a Mourning Ring some Months before her own Death, at the Funeral of Mrs. Hannah Wakeford, her Husband's Grandmother, and found after her Decease in her own Hand-writing.

WELCOME thou Prefage of my certain Doom :
 I too must sink into the darksome Tomb.
 Yes, little Prophet, thus my Name shall stand
 In mournful Record on some friendly Hand.
 My Name ? it's here----the Characters agree,
 And every faithful Letter speaks to me.
 Bids me prepare to meet my Nature's Foe,
 Serene expect the Monster's fatal Blow :
 Without a Sigh to leave the Joys of Time,
 Secure of Glory in a happier Clime :
 Then mount the Skies, forsake my old Abode,
 And gain the Plaudit of a smiling God.



An Account of the burning Mountain Ætna, with the Destruction of Catanea, and all the memorable Events that have attended its Eruptions.

THIS Mountain stands at no great Distance from *Catanea*, a Town in *Sicily*, situated on the Eastern Shore of the Island. The Soil of the whole Island is of a crumbly Nature,

Nature, and the Ground is undermined throughout with Caverns that lie open to the Winds in some Places, and in others are full of great Quantities of Sulphur and other combustible Matter.

The Mountain is much higher than *Vesuvius*, being no less than eleven, or as some say twelve Miles perpendicularly high. The lower Part of the Mountain, and the surrounding Vallies are exceeding fruitful, but toward the Middle the whole Mountain affords neither Tree nor Herb, but is covered wholly with Cinders, and half melted Stones and Minerals, which are continually thrown out at its Mouth in the Time of its Eruptions. At the very Summit of the Mountain, is the great Opening, or common Vent of the Fire; this is a tremendous Hollow, shocking the Eye with the dreadful Prospect of a frightful Hollow, of ten or twelve Miles Circumference, and near four Miles over in some Places. The Smoke which continually comes out of this dreadful Chimney, prevents usually any one seeing to its Bottom; but when that can be done, Nature affords no other Object so terrible. It is of a prodigious Depth, and opens into a vast Chasm filled with flaming and boiling Minerals, heaving up at Intervals to vast Heights, and threatening to reach up to the Mouth of the Opening.

Beside this great Mouth, there are several other small ones, which in the Day-time send up a suffocating Smoke, and usually in the Night all appears a Sheet of Fire from thence. On all Sides of these, as well as of the great Opening, there are the Remains of Eruptions, melted Metals, and calcined Rocks, which have been thrown out, and run in Streams like Water down the Sides of the Mountain, and the whole Country about is full of Charrs or Cinders, of mineral Matter, which, whenever the Mountain burns violently, it throws out to a prodigious Distance.

All Historians mention the Burning of this Mountain, but none of them speak of its first Eruption, so that it seems to have burnt from Time immemorial; but according to what we can trace from History in the Space of three thousand Years, there have been thirty very terrible Eruptions of it.

The

The first we have any certain Knowledge of, happened at the Time of the Conquest of the Golden Fleece by the *Greeks*, twelve hundred Years before the Birth of our Saviour. The next was when *Aeneas* came into *Italy*, a little after the Siege of *Troy*. There are three reckoned from the third Olympiad to Ol. 83, four very remarkable ones under the Consuls; one in the Time of *Julius Cæsar*, one in that of *Caligula*, in the Year of our Lord 40, and another under *Charlemain* in the Year 80. From the Year 1160 to 1169, it broke out several Times, and *Sicily* was continually alarm'd with Earthquakes, which destroyed many fine Towns, and many thousand Lives were lost. In the Year 1284 it began to rage again with terrible Violence; from 1329 to 1333, it burnt almost continually; it broke out again in 1408; but from 1444 to 1447, it never ceased, but blazed without Interruption, as it also did from 1536 to 1537. There was another very terrible Eruption in 1633, which lasted till 1639; and this was followed by a terrible Eruption of Mount *Vesuvius*, where every Thing had been quiet for some Time before. After a short Respite it broke out again more impetuously in 1660; but the Eruption in 1669 being extreamly remarkable in all its Circumstances, may be looked upon as one of the most memorable Events that ever happened, and deserves as much to be recorded with all its Particulars, as any Thing that History has handed down to us.

Eighteen Days before there was any Suspicion of an Eruption, there were felt all over *Sicily*, but especially near the Mountain, very terrible Earthquakes, attended with Storms of Thunder and Lightning. Several public Buildings were by these levelled with the Ground, and the Town of *Nicolesi*, near the Foot of the Mountain, was overthrown, and its Ruins sunk a great Depth into the Earth. At this Time several Persons also, who were at Sea, between *Sicily* and *Calabria*, heard a dreadful Murmuring and Roaring under the Water, and the Waves rose in vast Bubbles on all Sides, notwithstanding the Sea was calm and the Sky perfectly serene.

About

About two Months before, *Vesuvius*, *Strongelo*, and the neighbouring Volcano's, burnt more terribly than usual, and Mount *Ætna* had all this Time its great Mouth covered over with a Shell, of a prodigious Thickness, of metallick, stony, and mineral Matter, that had cooled and cak'd over it after the last Eruption. Nothing therefore appeared here: But at length, on the Eleventh of *March*, the vast Cake broke up with a prodigious Noise, and after being tost up to a surprizing Height in the Air, amidst a Cloud of Smoke, it was scattered over the whole Country. After this, however, the Fire did not appear from this Opening, but it made a new one, by tearing up the Earth at two Miles distance from the main Mountain, and made its Way through three Hillocks about ten Miles from the City of *Catania*.

Nothing can be conceived to equal the Terror of this Sight: The Earth burst open in a Moment, with a Report louder than that of a hundred united Thunder-claps, and in an Instant the whole Horizon was a Sea of Fire, moving in vast Waves too and fro. A Volume of Flame, more terrible than the rest, darted upright from the Mouth into the Sky, and in the Midst of that were several Fountains of liquid Fire, melted Metals, Sulphur, &c. spouting up to a prodigious Height, like Water-works.

From the three Hillocks where the Opening was, there issued three Torrents of melted Metal, sparkling as they ran; these soon united, and formed a vast River of liquid Fire. This dreadful Torrent took its Course directly towards *Catania*, which, as before observed, was but at ten Miles Distance; in the first twenty-four Hours it ran three Miles forward, but after this it proceeded more slowly, and soon afterwards began to gain not above a hundred Paces a Day, and in this Manner it continued till the twenty-fifth of *April*, which was six Weeks from its first Eruption, still daily gaining a great deal of Ground, but still slower and slower, the Cause of which was only that the Mass cooled in running, and at the farther Distance it was from the Opening, the less Progress it could make. To which it may be added,

that after the first four or five Days Progress, the Descent was less steep, and it at last moved almost on a Level.

All this Time, however, it continued pouring with equal Violence out at the Mouth, and spreading over the former Surface, flaming in some Places, and sparkling with a dreadful Splendor in others. This River of Fire was in some Places three Miles wide, and often broke into several Branches, according to the Surface of the Ground, which would soon unite again. The fiery Mass was twelve Feet above the Surface of the Earth, and four or five under Ground, burning itself a Channel as it went, and Trees and Houses at considerable Distances on each Side, fell down at its Approach, the Earth about them calcining with the Heat into a Powder.

At length the Torrent reach'd the Walls of *Catania*; Here it immediately filled the Fosse, or dry Ditch, and bore against the Walls; but the Earth happily having a considerable Descent here the contrary Way, before it reached the Top of the Walls, it surpassed its Bank on the other Side, and poured in a prodigious Deluge into the Sea, in which its Course might be traced near a Mile, by the Emotions of the Water over it; and the Remains of it form a Sort of Mole to this Day, running out into the Sea.

The Stream, as it ran, grew cooler at the Surface, and the upper Parts at length formed a Sort of solid Bridge or Arch, over which Persons might have walked, while the liquid Fire was roaring down below. The Violence of the Stream, however, often broke these Crusts, and vast Masses of them were seen continually swimming in the Lake of Fire, like vast Rocks of Ice in the Stream of a River after a hard Frost. These over-topp'd the Walls of *Catania*, but the liquid Matter happily found another Current before it reached so high.

People ventured to the Side of the running Fire at the latter Part of the Time, and saw it roll hissing and sparkling at their Feet like a vast Bed of melted Iron. A Stick thrust into the Matter as it ran, became Charcoal in a Moment; a Sword dipt into it, all the Edges snapped off up to
the

the Hilt; and a Bar of Iron thrown into the Midst, melted away like a Lump of Wax.

The Eruption lasted, but with less Violence, till the End of *May*, and the whole did not cease till the End of *June*. All the Time while the melted Mass poured out at the Openings, vast Bodies of Flame pierced the Sky, and the prodigious Clouds of Smoke obscur'd the Light of the Sun; and Stones and Ashes were carried to prodigious Distances at Sea, and the lighter Part fell like Rain on Ships in several Parts.

It is easier to conceive than to express the Horror, Consternation, Death and Ruin that attended this dreadful Hurricane of Fire. Eleven large Towns were so utterly destroyed, that they scarce left any visible Remains of them; and thirty-five more were left in Ruins. *Syracusa* was almost totally destroyed; and the Earthquake made the Sea recoil with such Impetuosity, that vast Numbers of Fish were left upon the Beach, gasping for Water; but the Sea returning after a few Moments, with a redoubled Force, overflowed the Walls of the City, and almost destroyed the Citadel.

Catania, that so remarkably escaped this terrible Destruction, had but a short Respite, however; for in 1693, *Sicily* was again afflicted with a terrible Earthquake. The fine Plantations, and the Crops of Corn in the whole Valley of *Nota* were destroyed; several Cities were in a Moment swallowed up, and vast Lakes of Sea-water appeared in their Place. *Syracuse* and *Messina* were both greatly damaged; in fine, about fifty Towns were destroyed; and it is computed, that at least an hundred and fifty thousand Persons lost their Lives.

When this terrible Earthquake was first felt, it did no Harm; but two Days after, at the same Hour, it returned with so much Horror, that in less than a Quarter of an Hour all this dreadful Devastation was made. At *Catania*, out of twenty-two thousand Inhabitants, two thousand only escaped, and those almost all wounded. The Sea ran back above a Mile, carrying away with it eight Felucca's that were in Port. The City was almost wholly swallowed up in an In-

stant, and in its Place there appeared a Lake of sulphureous Water, four Miles round.

At *Augusta* the Earth crack'd open in several Places, and the Fire issuing out of one of these Chasms, under the Castle, fired the Powder of the Magazine, and threw up vast Quantities of Bombs, Cannon, Bullets, and Stones of the Building, to the dreadful Destruction of all that was about it.

This Earthquake was of such prodigious Extent, that it was felt at the same Time at *Malta*, and even as far as *Africa* on one Side, and on the other all up the *Adriatick*. The Volcano of *Ætna* roar'd so loud at the same Time, as to be heard at *Messina*, and at *Malta* the Air appeared all on Fire, and every Thing diffused a strong Smell of Brimstone.

In the Year that followed this Event, Earthquakes were also felt all along the Coasts of the *Adriatick*, and *Ragusa* and many other Cities were destroyed, and the Hill of *Delle-grotte* in the Territory of *Fermo*, in the Marquisate of *Ancona*, was toss'd up from the Earth it stood on, as a Mine blows up a Bastion; and carried with Woods, Farms and Cottages upon it above two Miles into the Sea.

Of a Shoulder Strain in a Horse, with the Methods of Cure.

WHEN a Horse's Shoulder is over-strained, (for there is no such Thing as being Shoulder-slipt or dislocated,) he does not put out that Shoulder as the other, but to prevent Pain, sets the sound Foot hardily to the Ground, to save the other, even though he be turned short on the lame Side, which Motion tries him the most of any. When trotted in Hand, instead of putting his Leg forward in a right Line, he forms a Circle with the lame Leg; and when he stands in the Stable, that Leg is advanced before the other. In order to cure this Lameness, first bleed him, and let the whole Shoulder be well bathed three Times a Day with hot Verjuice or Vinegar, in which may be dissolv'd a Piece of Soap; but if the Lameness continues without swelling, or Inflammation, after resting two or three Days, let the Muscles be well rubbed for a considerable Time to
make

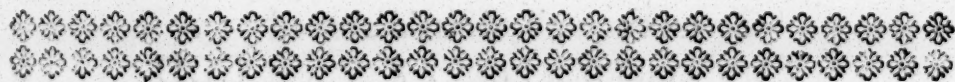
make them penetrate, with good Opodeldoch, or either of the following Mixtures :

Take camphorated Spirits of Wine two Ounces ; Oil of Turpentine one Ounce ; this Proportion will prevent the Hair coming off.

Or, take the best Vinegar half a Pint ; Spirit of Vitriol, and camphorated Spirit of Wine, of each two Ounces.

When the Shoulder is very much swelled, it should be fomented with woollen Cloths, (large enough to cover the whole) wrung out of hot Verjuice and Spirit of Wine ; or a Fomentation prepared with a strong Decoction of Wormwood, Bay Leaves, and Rosemary, to a Quart of which may be added half a Pint of Spirit of Wine.

A Rowel in the Point of the Shoulder in this case often does great Service, especially if the Strain has been very violent, and the Swelling very large ; but as to boring up the Shoulder with a hot Iron, and afterwards inflating it, is both a cruel and absurd Treatment ; and the pegging up the sound Foot, or setting on a Patten Shoe, to bring the lame Shoulder on a Stretch, is a most preposterous Practice, and directly calculated to render a Horse incurably lame ; for it can only be necessary in Cases the very opposite to this, where the Muscles have been long contracted, and we want to stretch them out.



Searching after G O D.

MY GOD, I love and I adore ;
But Souls that love would know thee more.
Wilt thou for ever hide, and stand
Behind the Labours of thy Hand ?
Thy Hand unseen sustains the Poles
On which this huge Creation rolls :
The starry Arch proclaims thy Power,
Thy Pencil glows in every Flower :

In

In thousand Shapes and Colours rise
 Thy painted Wonders to our Eyes ;
 While Beasts and Birds with lab'ring Throats,
 Teach us a GOD in thousand Notes.
 The meanest Pin in Nature's Frame,
 Marks out some Letter of thy Name.
 Where Sense can reach, or Fancy rove,
 From Hill to Hill, from Field to Grove,
 Across the Waves, around the Sky,
 There's not a Spot, or Deep, or High,
 Where the Creator has not trod,
 And left the Footstep of a GOD.

But are his Footsteps all that we,
 Poor groveling Worms, must know or see ?
 Thou Maker of my vital Frame,
 Unvail thy Face, pronounce thy Name,
 Shine to my Sight, and let the Ear
 Which thou hast form'd, thy Language hear.
 Where is thy Residence ? Oh, why
 Dost thou avoid my searching Eye,
 My longing Sense ? Thou Great Unknown,
 Say, Do the Clouds conceal thy Throne ?
 Divide, ye Clouds, and let me see
 The Power that gives me Leave to be.

Or art thou all diffus'd abroad
 Thro' boundless Space, a present GOD,
 Unseen, unheard, yet ever near !
 What shall I do to find Thee here ?
 Is there not some mysterious Art
 To feel thy Presence at my Heart ?
 To hear thy Whispers soft and kind,
 In holy Silence of the Mind ?
 Then rest my Thoughts ; nor longer roam
 In quest of Joy, for Heaven's at home.

But, oh, thy Beams of warmest Love !
 Sure they were made for Worlds above.

How

How shall my Soul her Powers extend,
Beyond where Time and Nature end,
To reach those Heights, thy blest Abode,
And meet thy kindest Smiles, my God?
What shall I do? I wait thy Call;
Pronounce the Word, my Life, my All.
Oh for a Wing to bear me far
Beyond the golden Morning-Star!
Fain wou'd I trace th' immortal Way,
That leads to Courts of endless Day,
Where the Creator stands confess'd,
In his own fairest Glories dress'd.
Some shining Spirit help me rise,
Come waft a Stranger thro' the Skies;
Bless'd JESUS, meet me on the Road,
First Offspring of th' eternal GOD,
Thy Hand shall lead a younger Son,
Clothe me with Vestures yet unknown,
And place me near my Father's Throne.

Remember your Creator, &c. Eccles. xii.

I.

CHILDREN, to your Creator, GOD,
Your early Honours pay,
While Vanity and youthful Blood
Would tempt your Thoughts astray.

II.

The Memory of his mighty Name,
Demands your first Regard.
Nor dare indulge a meaner Flame,
'Till you have lov'd the LORD.

III.

Be wise, and make his Favour sure,
Before the mournful Days,
When Youth and Mirth are known no more,
And Life and Strength decays.

IV.

IV.

No more the Blessings of a Feast
 Shall relish on the Tongue,
 The heavy Ear forgets the Taste
 And Pleasure of a Song.

V.

Old Age with all her dismal Train,
 Invades your golden Years
 With Sighs and Groans, and raging Pain,
 And Death, that never spares.

VI.

What will you do when Light departs,
 And leaves your withering Eyes,
 Without one Beam to chear your Hearts,
 From the superior Skies?

VII.

How will you meet GOD's frowning Brow,
 Or stand before his Seat,
 While Nature's old Supporters bow,
 Nor bear their tott'ring Weight?

VIII.

Can you expect your feeble Arms
 Shall make a strong Defence,
 When Death, with terrible Alarms,
 Summons the Pris'ner hence?

IX.

The silver Bands of Nature burst,
 And let the Building fall;
 The Flesh goes down to mix with Dust,
 Its vile Original.

X.

Laden with Guilt, (a heavy Load)
 Uncleans'd and unforgiv'n,
 The Soul returns t' an angry GOD,
 To be shut out from Heav'n.



An Account of the Publick Transactions that have been done in most Parts of the World, since the Commencement of the Year 1754.

WE could not begin this one additional Part to our original Plan, at a Period more big with interesting Events than the present: A Period in which various Disputes, both Foreign as well as Domestick, agitate the different Countries of *Europe*; the Issue of which must in Consequence determine the future Figure they are likely to make in the World, and the Influence they may gain in the System of Affairs.

In the North, the strict Alliance lately entered into, as well as the long and invariable Friendship between the two Imperial Courts of *Vienna* and *Moscow*, the indefatigable Endeavours of his *Britannick* Majesty to strengthen that Union, and the Success his Cares have met with, seem to have alarmed one of the most capable Monarchs, either in the Cabinet or Field, that ever perhaps sat upon a Throne, the King of *Prussia*, whose great Designs for the Benefit of his People, and his own Aggrandisement, can only receive a Check from such a Confederacy. This Prince, who well knows how to conceal his Passions, is endeavouring, by his Influence over his Brother-in-Law of *Sweden*, and his necessary Connexion with *France*, to form a Counter-League, which all our freshest Advices mention to be in great Forwardness; nor is it looked upon as a mere Conjecture, that he has, in Conjunction with *France*, made some Instances to the *Porte*, to wave the *Ottoman* Crescent upon the Dominions of *Russia*. Here, indeed, all Accounts agree, they have met with little Success; the present Grand Seignior and his Ministry being either of a more pacific Spirit than their Predecessors, or too much burthened with Commotions and Disturbances at Home, to be at Leisure to trouble the Affairs of the Christian World.

A Treaty of Confraternity and Alliance between the Empress Queen and the Duke of *Modena*, in *Italy*, seems equally to disagree with the *Bourbon* Family, as by it they

are shut out, as it were, from any Pretence to disturb that Country ; and if the King of *Sardinia* should enter into the same Treaty, may relinquish all future Longings after the plenteous and pleasing Prospects of that Garden of *Europe*.

The *Spaniards* have been a long Time busy in augmenting their Forces, and restoring and improving their Marine, and still continue their unwarrantable Depredations in *America*. The *Dutch* are struggling under the Ills of Faction and Parties, and seem, as a Maritime Power, in the lowest Condition they ever were reduced to. And as to the *French*, they still continue to be torn by internal religious Disputes : Their antient Judicature, the Parliament of *Paris*, is in Exile, and yet they find Leisure to concern themselves, some Way or other, with the Affairs of every other Nation, and seem growing to as exorbitant and dangerous a Pitch of Power and Influence, and to dictate and cajole as much, as before the Commencement of the last long and tedious War.

By these few Strictures of the present Face of Things, it may be conjectured the World is very precariously situated ; and indeed few of the Stipulations of the late General Peace of *Aix-la-Chapelle* have been complied with, by either of the contracting Parties : And if one were to guess at their real Intentions at that Time, by their Behaviour since, one would be apt to imagine it was entered into only as a temporary Expedient, to give them Opportunity of renewing War with more Vigour and Success, and shedding in more copious Streams the Blood of their poor slavish Subjects.-----After this Introduction, we proceed to the orderly Relation of the Incidents since the Commencement of the Year.

In *TURKEY*, the Prime Vizir has renewed his Assurances to Mr. *Porter*, the *British* Envoy, and the *Russian* and Imperial Residents, that the Disposition of the *Porte*, is not to give any Umbrage or Dissatisfaction to neighbouring Christian States.

RUSSIA has been thoroughly alarmed, by the many frequent Fires that have happened in all Parts of that Empire, particularly at *Petersburgh* and *Moscow* ; and it is assured, that

that Discoveries have been made, that they have been occasioned by certain vile Incendiaries, set on for that Purpose, in order to ruin the Power and destroy the Prosperity of the Nation. Since the burning of the Imperial Palace at *Moscow*, they have, in about a Month, run up a commodious Palace of Wood, exquisitely decorated, in which the Empress kept her Birth-Day ; a grand Supper of 220 Dishes was served up, and a magnificent Ball concluded the Evening. The little City of *Wischna Wolschok*, the Hospital at *Petersburgh*, and a Country Seat of the Empress's, near that Place, have been consumed by Fire.

His *DANISH* Majesty has erected a Tribunal, to enquire into and punish the exorbitant Demands of Usurers, throughout his Dominions, whose Sentence is to be executed without Appeal. The *Danes* sent out 90 Vessels, great and small, on the Whale Fishery last Year, which brought Home 344 Whales.

SWEDEN seems the Seat of some very important Negotiations, Couriers perpetually coming to and going from *Stockholm*. *France* and *Spain* have employed their Agents there, to procure the building of several Ships of War and Frigates for their Service.

GERMANY, in many Parts, has suffered by a late great Frost and the consequent Thaw, by which Rivers have overflowed their Banks ; particularly the *Weser*, by which the Neighbourhood of *Bremen* was under Water on the 6th of *January* : The *Saubur*, *Kecker*, &c. in *Franconia*, have done incredible Damages by these Floods, which have ruined the Crops of great Extents of Arable and Pasture Land, and carried away many People, and much Goods and Cattle. At *Berlin* a new Company is erected to trade to *Bengal* ; and they write that the Number of Births last Year in *Prussia* were 26,578, of Burials 18,898, of Marriages 5,565.

From *Brussels* in *FLANDERS*, by Advices dated the 24th Ult. we are inform'd that a *Dutch* Major General, M. *Cornabe*, and an *English* Engineer, have lately inspected the Works of *Dunkirk* ; and that the Affair of the Barrier is likely to be settled upon a proper and advantageous Footing.

The Clergy, by an Account lately taken, possess no less than 20,000 Acres, out of 28,000, the whole Extent of *Austria Hainault*.

ITALY furnishes Advices of some Importance. The King of *Sardinia* resents that the Pope did not nominate his Nuncio to the Purple, at the late Promotion of Cardinals; and it is thought the Holy Father must compromise the Matter with him and the *Poles*, by making two more in the Persons of their Nuncios. The King of *Naples* and the *Malteze* are at Daggers drawing; the former having prohibited the Commerce of the latter in his Dominions, for refusing to submit in Spirituals to the Visitation of the Archbishop of *Syracusa*. The Empress Queen, we are told from *Leghorn*, intends in the Spring to have an Army of 40,000 Men in *Lombardy*, including Garrisons: And from *Milan* we are told, that the Duke of *Modena* arrived in that City on the 14th of *January* at Night, and the next Day took upon him the Government of *Austrian Lombardy*, in the Name of the Archduke, *Peter Leopold*; but that *Vicar of the Empire* is not mentioned amongst his Serene Highness's Titles, for Fear of giving Umbrage to certain Courts, The *Barbary Corsairs* are very alert in the Seas of *Italy*.

The brave, but unhappy *CORSICANS*, who have been massacring each other since the Murder of their Chief *Gafforio*, have resolved, in a general Assembly of all the *Pieves*, to cut out the Tongue of any one that shall propose Peace with the *Genoese*, and have signified to Chancellor *Grimaldi*, the Republick's Commissary, that they would hold no Truce with his Party, till the Murderers of *Gafforio* are delivered into their Hands. That Nobleman, quite tired with the Situation he is in, has at length obtained his Recall, on Condition he stays for his Successor's Arrival.

SPAIN still suffers from the late Draughts, and some late Tempests have done considerable Damages on the Coasts: The Court, however, is in high Spirits, at the Advantages gained over the *Moors* in *Africa*, who had blocked up the Fort of *Ceuta* for above fifty Years: The Marquess *de St. Croix* attacked their Camp, totally defeated them with a
great

great Slaughter, ruined and pillaged their Dwellings, and took a great Booty of Cattle of all Sorts.

In *PORTUGAL* some fresh Differences have arisen between the *English* Merchants and that Court, in Relation to Commerce ; and it is imagined the King has a Design to lay an Indulto of 2 or 3 *per Cent.* upon the Exportation of the *Portuguese* Gold Coin ; though without it we cannot ballance our Imports into that Kingdom.

In *FRANCE*, the Royal Chamber, erected by the King to act instead of the exiled Parliament, still meets with violent Opposition from various Tribunals, as well as the *Chatelet*, who have informed the Chancellor, they could not acknowledge such an unconstitutional Tribunal. The banished Parliament, it is thought by some, will be speedily recalled ; nay, considerable Wagers have been laid at *Paris* thereon. The Remonstrances lately presented by the Parliament of *Rouen*, have not been approved of, and ordered to be erased from their Registers, as contrary to the King's preceding Declarations. But these Domestick Disputes probably will meet with a speedy Issue, as Matters of Foreign Concern seem to bid fair to ingross the Attention of the *French* Ministry, and to direct Unity and Harmony at Home. Mean Time, we are told that their Finances are in the utmost Disorder, and that the Revenues for the Service of 1754, are even already disposed of.

The Troops raised by Col. *Fischer*, in *Germany*, for the Service of the *French East-India* Company, being 1300 Men, have, with a considerable Number from old Regiments, been embarked at *Nantes* for that Part of the World, on a considerable Fleet, furnished with all Sorts of Provisions and warlike Stores, and sailed the Beginning of *January*.

From all Parts of *HOLLAND* we have received terrible Accounts of the Damages done by the late Floods and Inundations, and the consequent breaking down of their Dykes ; by which most Part of the Town of *Deventer* was laid under Water ; and the Inundation was great in the County of *Swent*, and the Country of *Lutphen*. The Neighbourhood of *Zwolle* was overflowed for five Leagues, and many People

ple and much Cattle drowned. Half the City of *Emmerick* was under Water, and the Dykes of *Hatem* and *Leuven* giving Way, many thousand Inhabitants are ruined in the Districts of *Leiners*, *Latum*, and *Doesburgh*. At *Leuven* the Parsonage House was carried away, and the Parson and his Sister, and a Maid Servant, drowned. Advices since received, tell us, that the Wind coming Southward, the Waters were so much abated, that in some Places the overflowed Land was become dry. The *Dutch* are, in Earnest, going to rebuild their Fleet, and put it upon a respectable Footing; which, perhaps, is one good Consequence of the Succession of Counsellor *Bentinck* to preside in their Assemblies, who is well known to be an honest Man, and a Lover of his Country.

A M E R I C A.

Hallifax, in *Nova Scotia*, October 22. On the 7th Inst. we had a violent Storm at S. E. which did great Damage here, and tore up all the Trees on the Citadel Hill: Many Vessels were driven from their Anchors, and some stranded upon our Coasts.

I R E L A N D.

Prodigious Damage has been done lately in this Kingdom, by the late Floods and Storms.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

At *London*, at a General Court of the South Sea Company, a Dividend of 2 per Cent. due the 5th of *January*, was declared, and his Majesty was ordered to be addressed, to continue their Governor

A great Cause, long depending, was finally determined by Sir George Lee, in the Court of Arches, relating to the Estate and Effects of the late Sir Thomas Millington, a Roman Catholick Physician, to the Value of 40,000 l. in Favour of Dr. Boucher, with full Costs of Suit. Sir Thomas left three Daughters, all of whom died without Issue; and the last Survivor left her Estate to the next of Kin, without naming

naming the Person, so that near thirty different Claims have been made to it.

A Report was spread, that the Plague had broke out in *Normandy*; but the next Advices from *Rouen* assured us it was only the Small-Pox, and a malignant Fever, which was greatly abated; however, proper Orders were given in Regard to Vessels bound from *Venice*, and the *French* Court took every Measure to prevent its spreading.

At the Conclusion of the Sessions at the Old Baily, William Ford, for stealing a Mare, Edward Allen, and Daniel Wood, for Sheep-stealing, William James, for stealing some Stockings, William Irons, Benjamin Richford, and Samuel Witham, for House-breaking, Joshua Kidder, for a Foot-pad Robbery, and Thomas Bernard, for a Burglary, receiv'd Sentence of Death; thirty-four to be transported for seven Years, six to be branded, and five whipp'd. Before the Court rose, Proclamation was made for Elizabeth Canning to appear, which will be repeated at five Courts of Hustings at Guildhall, to proceed to an Outlawry against her.

The Lords of the Admiralty having issued Impress Warrants, for that Purpose, about 3000 Seamen were taken from the Merchant Ships in the River, to man a Squadron designed for the *East-Indies*, on board of which a Regiment will be embarked.

The Traders concerned in taking Copper Coin in large Quantities, met at the Crown Tavern behind the Royal Exchange, and approved of a Petition drawn up to the Lords of the Treasury, praying Relief from the bad Halfpence, by having some Restrictions laid on the Copper Coinage, and more effectual Punishments provided against counterfeiting thereof.

A remarkable large Cow was killed at *Sudbury* in *Derbyshire*, which measured over the Loins, from Hip to Hip, three Feet seven Inches: In cutting the Rump asunder, she cut four Inches and half thick, of sound Fat; one of the Rumps being parted down the Middle, cut seven Inches and a Quarter of solid Fat, and her Cake of Fat weighed 235 Pounds.

Twelve of the Malefactors under Sentence of Death, were executed at Tyburn the 4th of February.

BANK STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1854. BILLS OF EXCHANGE, &c.									
Days.	BANK STOCK.	INDIA STOCK.	SOUTH SEA STOCK.	SOUTH SEA ANNUAL OLD.	SOUTH SEA ANNUAL NEW.	3 p. Cent. B. Annu.	3 p. Cent. Ind. Annu.	Ind Bonds.	B. Cr. P.
1	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 9s	11. s. d.
2	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
3	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
4	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
5	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
6	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
7	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
8	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
9	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
10	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
11	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
12	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
13	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
14	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
15	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
16	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
17	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
18	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
19	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
20	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
21	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
22	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
23	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
24	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
25	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
26	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
27	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
28	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
29	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
30	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.
31	135 1/2	135	105	105	104	103	102	61. 8s	11. s. d.

The Husbandman's Meditation in the Field.

WITH toilsome Steps when I persue,
O'er breaking Clods, the Plough-share's Way,
Lord, teach my Mental Eye to view
My Native dissoluble Clay.

And when with Seed I strew the Earth,
To thee all Praises let me give,
Whose Hand prepar'd me for the Birth,
Whose Breath inform'd, and bade me live.

Pleas'd I behold the stately Stem
Support its bearded Honour's Load :
Thus, Lord, sustain'd by thee, I came
To Manhood, thro' Youth's dang'rous Road.

Purging from noxious Herbs the Grain,
Oh ! may I learn to purge my Mind
From Sin, rank Weed of deepest Stain,
Nor leave one baneful Root behind.

When Blasts destroy the opening Ear,
Life, thus replete with various Woe,
Warns me to shun, with studious Care,
Pride, my most deadly latent Foe.

When Harvest comes, the yellow Crop
Prone to the Reaper's Sickle yields ;
And I beneath Death's Scythe must drop,
And soon or late forsake these Fields.

When future Crops, in silent Hoards,
Sleep, for a while to Service dead ;
Thy Emblem this, Oh ! Grave, affords
The Path to Life, which all must tread.

The POET and the ROSE,

A F A B L E.

I Hate the Man who builds his Name
On Ruins of another's Fame.

Thus Prudes by Characters o'erthrown

Imagine that they raise their own :

Thus Scriblers, covetous of Praise,

Think Slander can transplant the Bays.

Beauties and Bards have equal Pride,

With both all Rivals are decry'd.

Who praises *Lesbia's* Eyes and Feature,

Must call her Sister, aukward Creature ;

For the kind Flatt'ry's sure to charm,

When we some other Nymph disarm.

As in the Cool of early Day

A Poet sought the Sweets of *May*,

The Garden's fragrant Breath ascends,

And ev'ry Stalk with Odour bends.

A Rose he pluck'd, he gaz'd, admir'd,

Thus singing as the Muse inspir'd.

Go, Rose, my *Chloe's* Bosom grace ;

How happy should I prove,

Might I supply that envy'd Place

With never-fading Love !

There, Phoenix like, beneath her Eye,

Involv'd in Fragrance, burn and die !

Know, hapless Flower, that thou shalt find

More fragrant Roses there ;

I see thy with'ring Head reclin'd

With Envy and Despair !

One common Fate we both must prove ;

You die with Envy, I with Love.

Spare

Spare your Comparisons, reply'd
 An angry Rose, who grew beside ;
 Of all Mankind you should not flout us ;
 What can a Poet do without us !
 In ev'ry Love-Song Roses bloom ;
 We lend you Colour and Perfume.
 Does it to *Chloe's* Charms conduce,
 To found her Praise on our Abuse ?
 Must we, to flatter her, be made
 To wither, envy, pine and fade ?

An H Y M N.

I.

TO thee, my God, I hourly sigh,
 But not for golden Stores ;
 Nor covet I the brightest Gems
 On the rich eastern Shores.

II.

Nor that deluding empty Joy,
 Men call a mighty Name ;
 Nor Greatness in its gayest Pride,
 My restless Thoughts inflame.

III.

Nor Pleasure's soft enticing Charms
 My fond Desires allure :
 For greater Things than these from thee
 My Wishes wou'd secure.

IV.

Those blissful, those transporting Smiles
 That brighten Heav'n above,
 The boundless Riches of thy Grace,
 And Treasures of thy Love.

V.

These are the mighty Things I crave ;
 O ! make these Blessings mine,
 And I the Glories of the World
 Contentedly resign.

To know when a Person has been bit by a Dog, whether it was mad or not.

WHEN a Person hath been bit by a Dog that is apprehended to be mad, it commonly happens that the Dog is killed before one is assured of his Condition ; and the Person bit continues in a cruel Uncertainty. Mr. *Petit*, an eminent Surgeon in *France*, has discovered an Expedient for putting an End to this Uneasiness. He rubs the Throat, the Teeth, and the Gums of the dead Dog with a Piece of Meat that hath been dressed, taking Care that there be no Blood to stain it, and then offers it to a living Dog. If he refuses it with crying and howling, the dead Dog was certainly mad ; but, if it be well received and eaten, there is nothing to fear.

A Compendious and Methodical Account of Sallad Seeds, shewing their Kinds, Season of sowing, planting, and Culture, according to the New-Style.

LETTICE, the Kinds ; white Cos, green Cos, red Cos, Silesia, brown Dutch, Capuchin, Imperial, Cabbage, curl'd. Lettice is sown in *February* and *March*, on a warm light Soil and open Situation : Those you intend to stand to cabbage, should be hoed or planted out a Foot apart ; and the Cos and other large Lettices a Foot and half apart : You may sow them either on warm Borders, or on a gentle hot Bed ; and they may be sown all the Summer Months on a more shady moist Soil : They are sown in *August* and *September*, to stand the Winter for Use early in the Spring, and must be planted out under Glasses, or in Frames, or under Walls and warm Exposures.

Endive, white curl'd, green curl'd. Endive is sown from *April* till *August*, for a Succession, in a light rich Soil, and open Situation ; about a Month after it is up, it is planted out eight or ten Inches apart ; and when it is full grown, is tied up to blanch, or whiten, as it is wanted : The latter
Sowing

Sowings should be planted out under Walls and warm Exposures, in a dry Soil ; and when they are well grown, are drawn up and planted deep on the warm Sides of Ridges to blanch, as it is wanted, and will continue for Use till *April*.

Celery, upright, celeriac. Celery is sown from *March* till *June*, in a light rich Soil ; and in about a Month or six Weeks after it is up, the largest Plants should be pricked out three or four Inches apart ; and about six Weeks after, they should be drawn up, and the Tops and Roots pruned off, and planted into Trenches three Foot asunder, and five or six Inches apart, and as it advances in Height, must be earthed up to blanch. The first Plantings should be in a rich moist Soil, and will begin to be fit for Use in *August* ; the latter Plantings should be on a drier Soil, and will continue for Use till *April*. The celeriac, or Turnip-rooted, is commonly planted out on level Grounds, in a rich moist Soil ; and when they are well grown, earthed up once to blanch.

Small Sallad Seeds, as Garden Cresses, white Mustard, Sandwich Radish, Cole Rape, green-top Turnip, are sown from *January* till *September*, in shallow Drills, and cut in the Seed Leaf ; the first Sowings are on gentle hot Beds, or under Glasses, and on warm Borders under Walls or Hedges ; in *March*, *April*, and *May*, they are sown in more open Ground warmly exposed, and in the Summer Months on more shady Places, and may be continued on hot Beds the Winter Season.

Corn Sallad, or Lamb's Lettice, and common Chervil, are sown early in the Spring, or in *August*, or *September*.

Common Sorrel and Burnet are sown in the Spring, and may be transplanted.

Purslain, green and golden. Purslain is sown in *March* on a gentle hot Bed, or from *April* till *July*, on Beds of light rich Earth, in a warm Situation.

Spinage, round-leav'd, prickly-leav'd. Spinage is sown from *January* till *September* ; the round Sort is commonly sown for the Spring Crops : The first Sowing should be on a warm dry Ground, and in *February* or *March*, in an open Situation, and as the Season advances on a moist Soil, and should

should be hoed out four or five Inches apart, and thinned for Use : The prickly Sort is sown in *August* or *September*, for Use in the Winter, and early in the Spring.

Orach, or Garden Orach. Orach, or French Spinage, is sown in the Spring, and hoed out as Spinage.

Parsley, common, curl'd. Parsley is sown in *February*, *March*, or *April*, or till *September*, in Beds or shallow Drills.

Finochia, or Italian Fennel, is sown from the End of *February* till *July*, for a Succession, in light rich Soil, in shallow Drills, a Foot and a half apart, and after it is up should be thinned, six Inches apart, and when it is well grown must be earthed up to blanch.

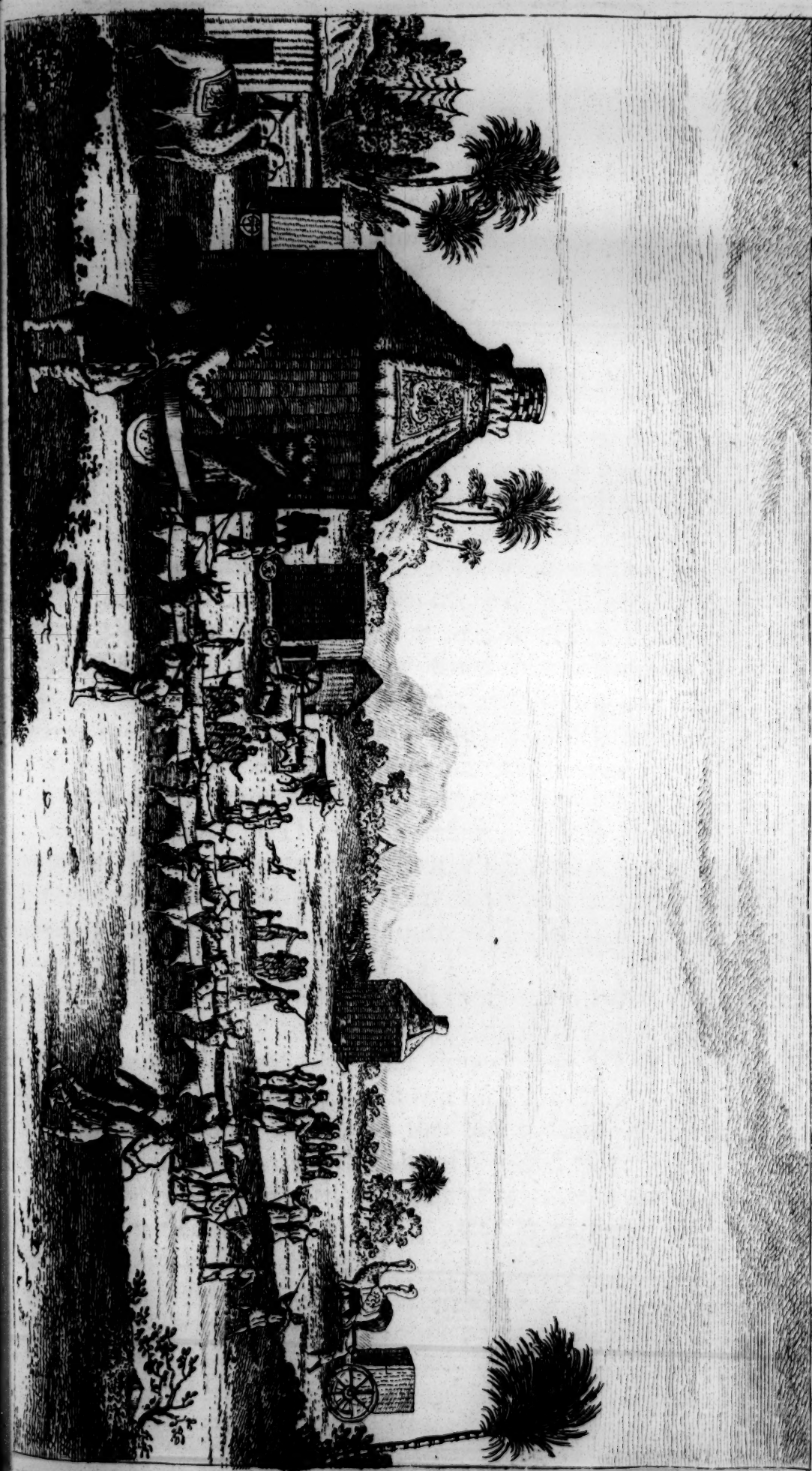
Tarragon, or Tarchon, is commonly raised from Slips planted in *March* or *April* ; the Leaves are used in small Sallads, to give a high Flavour.

A Description of the Dwellings of the Tartars, in a Letter to the King of France.

WHEN I first entered among the *Tartars*, methought I was come into a new World ; which I will describe unto your Highness as well as I can.

They have no settled Habitation, neither know they To-day where they shall lodge To-morrow. They have all *Scythia* to themselves, which stretcheth from the River *Danube*, to the utmost Extent of the East. Each of their Captains, according to the Number of his People, knows the Bounds of his Pastures, and where he ought to feed his Cattle Winter and Summer, Spring and Autumn ; for in the Winter they remove into warm Regions Southward, and in the Summer they go up into the cold Regions Northward. In Winter, when Snow lies upon the Ground, they feed their Cattle in Pastures where there is no Water, because then they use Snow instead of Water. Their Houses in which they sleep, they raise upon a round Foundation of Wickers, artificially wrought and compacted together ; the Roof, consisting of Wickers, also meeting above in one little Roundell, out of which there rises upwards a Neck like a Chimney,

A TARTAR CAMP in MOTION.





a Chimney, which they cover with white Felt, and often they lay Mortar or white Earth upon the Felt with the Powder of Bones, that it may shine and look white; sometimes also they cover their Houses with black Felt. This Cupola of their House they adorn with Variety of Pictures.

Before the Door they hang a Felt curiously painted over, for they spend all their coloured Felt in painting Vines, Trees, Birds, and Beasts thereupon. These Houses they make so large, that they contain thirty Foot in Breadth; for measuring once the Breadth between the Wheel-ruts of one of their Carts or Wains, I found it to be twenty Feet over, and when the House was upon the Cart, it stretched over the Wheels on each Side five Feet at least. I told two and twenty Oxen in one Draught drawing an House upon a Cart, eleven in one Row according to the Breadth of the Cart, and eleven more on the other Side.* The Axle-tree of the Cart was of an huge Bigness, like the Mast of a Ship, and a Fellow stood in the Door of the House, upon the Forefall of the Cart, driving the Oxen. They likewise make certain four-square Baskets of slender Twigs as big as great Chests, and afterwards from one Side to another they frame an hollow Lid or Cover of such-like Twigs, and make a Door in it before. Then they cover the said Chest or House with black Felt rubbed over with Tallow or Sheep's Milk, to keep the Rain from soaking through, which they likewise adorn with Painting or white Feathers. Into these Chests they put their whole Household Stuff, or Treasure, and bind them upon other Carts, which are drawn by Camels, that they may pass through Rivers; neither do they ever take down these Chests from their Carts. When they take down their Dwelling-Houses, they turn the Doors always to the South, and next they place the Carts laden with the Chests here and there within a Stone's Cast of the House, insomuch that the House standeth between two Ranks of Carts, as it were between two Walls.

The

* See the Cut.

The Women make themselves most beautiful Carts. A rich *Tartar* hath a hundred or two such Carts with Chests. The King hath sixteen Wives, every one of whom hath one great House, besides other little Houses, which they place behind the great one, being as it were Chambers for their Women to dwell in, and to each of the Houses belong two hundred Carts. When they take their Houses off the Carts, the principal Wife placeth her Court on the West, and so all the rest in Order; so that the last Wife's House is on the East Frontier, and the Court of each Wife is distant from another about a Stone's Cast,

Hence it is, that the Court of a rich *Tartar* will appear like a very large Village, few Men being to be seen therein: One Woman will guide twenty or thirty Carts at once, for their Country is very flat, and they fasten the Carts with Camels or Oxen, one behind another: A Wench sits in the foremost Cart driving the Oxen, and all the rest of themselves follow a like Pace. When they come to a Place which is a bad Passage, they loose them and guide them one by one, for they go a slow Pace, and not much faster than an Ox can walk.

The best Method of making Cyder, and of the different Kinds of Apples which are most fit for it.

SOME imagine any Kind of Apples will make good Cyder, but with them Connoisseurs do not agree. It is therefore proper to mention such Cyder Apples as have obtained an established Reputation for Fruitfulness, quick Growth, Duration, Hardiness, Plenty and Goodness of Juices.

The *White Sour*, or *Elliot*. This is the most early ripening Cyder Apple: The Fruit is under the middle Size, of a whitish Colour, inclined to Yellow. It comes to Maturity in *August*. It produces, without softening it by racking, a potent Juice agreeable to Lovers of rough Cyder, and will communicate Life and Smartness to dull Cyders made of vulgar Fruits.

The



The various Habits of the Chinese, and Tartars.

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The *Herefordshire Red-streak*. This Fruit is very small, beautifully striped with red and sometimes yellow within, the Juice is generally of a very high Colour. It was originally called the *Scudamore Crab*. The rough and smooth are so duly blended in its Juice, as render it palatable to all. An eminent Physician prescribes it for a consumptive Patient.

The *Fox Whelp* is under the middle Size, long, and of a dark red Colour, contains a richer Juice than the *Redstreak*, though somewhat rougher, if not softened by racking. A Hoghead of this Cyder has been sold in *London* for 8 *l.* and it has been exchanged for *French Wine* in equal Quantities.

The *Rackamore*. This Fruit is flat and large, beautifully streaked with dark red, and has a Bloom on it like a Plum. It makes an excellent strong and palatable Cyder, preferred by some to any other for a Smack of Bitterness, and a Poignancy resembling that of the *Redstreak*.

The *Midyate*, or *Meadiate*. This Apple is under the middle Size, of a long Shape, and produced in Cobs, commonly of a yellow Colour, and ripens late. It makes a very rough Cyder, which has this peculiar Quality, that if it be but one 20th of a Hoghead, it will predominate, and is therefore very useful to mix with insipid Cyder.

The *Royal Wilding* is a small long Fruit, of a yellowish Colour. Its Cyder is of a bright Yellow, a noble Body, an excellent Bitter, a delicate Roughness, and a fine vinous Flavour.

The *Stiar* is middle sized, longish, and of a pale yellow Colour, and makes a bold strong Masculine Cyder, of great Reputation in *Herefordshire* and *Gloucestershire*; but our Author says, he has often tasted it, and can find nothing extraordinary in it.

The *Cowley-Bridge Crab* is a small Fruit, produced in Cobs, of a dirty purple and green Colour. The Juice is an austere Cyder, but by frequent Rackings may be rendered soft and pleasant.

The *Common Crab* produces first excellent Verjuice, which is esteemed a sovereign Antiscorbutic, being more wholesome than other Acids, is more proper for making Punch.

Cyder of this Fruit three Years in Casks, and three Years in Bottles, is a bold strong Masculine Liquor, not much inferior to Old Hock.

The *Cocko Gee* is of *Irish* Extraction, the Name signifying Goose Turd. Its Cyder has a vinous pipinary Flavour. *



Publick Transactions in EUROPE since our last, continued from Page 303.

A Native of *Geneva* having gained the Favour and Confidence of the Prime Vizier, in *Turkey*, has obtained thereby an exclusive Privilege, to his Fellow Citizens, of being the only Sellers, throughout the *Ottoman* Dominions, of all Clocks and Watches that do not exceed the Value of eighty-four Sequins. Peace still seems to actuate the Councils of the sublime Porte, and all its Motions, and at present it does not seem probable, that the Troublers of *Europe* should excite them to Hostilities against their Christian Neighbours.

The Empress of *RUSSIA*, who may truly be stiled the Mother of her People, was lately address'd by her Senate, to thank her for easing her Subjects from certain Imposts and Duties, to which she returned a remarkably gracious Answer; and, as an Instance of her private Sense of Gratitude and her extraordinary Generosity, we may mention, her having bestowed an Estate of 25000 Rubles, yearly Revenue in *Livonia*, on Prince *Woronzoff*, in Return for the Pains he took to extinguish the late Fire in her Palace, and the Magnanimity with which he exposed his Life on the Occasion.

His *DANISH* Majesty has given Orders throughout the Dutchies of *Sleswick* and *Holstein*, to prepare for the Reception of a Body of Troops, which is to be encamped there in the Spring: Orders, these, that must afford some Matter

for

* The Method of making Cyder will be treated on in our next.

for Speculation ; because at all Times these fertile Dukedoms are sufficiently pestered with Soldiers, and these Motions seem to indicate no less, than that the King of *Denmark* has either changed his System ; or is willing to sell the next Subsidy Treaty he makes to more Advantage than the last, by shewing his Strength and displaying his Readiness, to the two contending Parties for his Alliance.

The late Minister from *Spain* at the Court of *Denmark*, the Marquis *del Puerto*, who is now removed to that of *SWEDEN*, seems quite pleased with his Situation, and has procured such Advantages for the *Swedish* Commerce in *Spain*, that nothing his Catholick Majesty requests, is denied at *Stockholm* ; and tho' a considerable Number of Men of War are on the Stocks, for the Service of that Monarch, the King of *Sweden* has given Assurance, that he shall be ready to furnish a still greater Number.

In *POLAND*, in the Palatinate of *Poznania*, an uncommon Accident lately happened ; for some Days Rain being succeeded by a strong Frost, a Number of Bustards, not much less than the Ostrich, alighting in a Field, their Wings and Feathers were frozen in such a Manner, that they could not rise to fly : Some of them were killed by the Peasants with Bludgeons, and others were taken by Dogs ; but by the stout Resistance they made, a Man was wounded, and two Dogs killed.

From *Straßburgh*, in *GERMANY*, we are informed, that a Person has lately discovered the Secret to make out of 100 Pound Weight of common Salt, the same Quantity of Salt Petre ; so that, upon repeated Trials, the *French* Court had engaged him to establish his new Manufacture in the Neighbourhood of that City, and to supply, for forty Years, all the Magazines of the Kingdom ; towards which they have advanced him 200,000 Livres.

The Empress Queen has prohibited all foreign Soap in her Hereditary Countries for the future ; and the Elector of *Bavaria* has ordered a new Body of Laws to be drawn up for his Dominions, in Imitation of the King of *Prussia's* Code, which admirably tends to hinder the protracting of Law Suits, to the Ruin of the Suitors.

The Confort of the Electoral Prince of *Saxony* was brought to Bed on the 26th of December of a Prince.

The King of *Prussia* has ordered Horses to be provided for all the Supernumeraries of his Cavalry, and a new Battalion of Militia to be raised, Eighteen Persons were lately killed by the falling down of the Lutheran Church of *Silfen* in the Time of divine Service.

Births at *Vienna* in 1753, 5638, still born 304; Burials 5043, of which 897 died of the Small Pox, and 208 by Apoplexies; six only died at upwards of 100.

Births at *Frankfort* 1008; Burials 1097; Weddings 192.

From *ITALY* we are inform'd, that all the Beggars in *Rome* have been taken into Custody, by the express Orders of the Pope, and those capable to get their Bread, are to be set to Work on the new Port making at *Anzio*.

The King of *Naples* has, likewise, provided a new Body of Laws, called the *Carolini* Code; by which the Fees of the Lawyers are curtailed, and all Causes are to be determined in the Space of a Year. He is fitting out two Men of War and a Frigate, to pursue the *Barbary* Corsairs, who have appeared of late, very daringly, in the Canal of *Piombino*.

The Inhabitants of *St. Remo*, subject to the *Genoese*, who were lately handled very severely for revolting from them, had concerted a fresh Insurrection, but were discovered before their Project arrived to Maturity; and the principal Conspirators seized, who will no Doubt be made Sacrifices to the wanton Cruelty of their Task Masters.

The King of *SPAIN* is said to be in a very ill State of Health, and seldom stirs abroad. A joint Squadron of *French*, *Spaniards*, and *Portuguese*, is fitting out to demolish entirely the infidel Corsairs of *Barbary*. Nine *Algerine* Xebecs were attacked by some *Spanish* Men of War, two of them taken, three sunk, and the rest got off in a very shattered Condition.

The *PORTUGUESE* have resolved to extend their Trade in the *East Indies*; for which Purpose his most faithful Majesty has granted to Mr. *Oldenburgh*, an exclusive Privilege, for sending five Ships to *Macao* in *China*, in six Years,

and four to *Goa* in ten Years : Upon this Grant a Company is to be erected, whose Stock is to be divided into Shares of 480,000 Rees, or 160 l. Sterling each, and the Proprietors are not to sell out without Leave of the Company.

In *FRANCE* many People are still very sanguine in their Hopes of the Return of the Parliament : and one Reason they build them upon is, that they think Money cannot be raised legally, if the Edicts for that Purpose are not register'd by that Tribunal.

They tell us from thence, that *Dupleix* has made himself Master of all the plain Country in the *East-Indies*, driven the *English* to *Madrafs*, and that he had invested that Place. This Advice came by some homeward bound *East India* Ships, who are put into *Cape Breton*, and sent their Dispatches home by the *Utile* Frigate.

It has been colder in France, by a Degree, than it was in 1740, and more Snow has fallen than for sixty Years before, in which many Travellers have perished.

Upon the Burial of an eminent Burgher of *Amsterdam*, who was of the Party that brought in the late Stadtholder, the Anti-Stadtholderian Mob assembled, and committed a great Number of Disorders, and the same Spirit has continued ever since, to such a Degree that Pasquinades are posted up, even against the young Prince of *Orange* and his Court in general ; so that many intelligent Persons presage intestine Confusion approaching in the Republick, and fear that it may produce a fresh Revolution in the Government.

A M E R I C A.

Great Disputes having subsisted between the General Assembly of *Virginia*, and the Governor, occasioned by his demanding a Pistole on each Patent for Land, which they voted illegal, arbitrary, and oppressive ; his Excellency prorogued them, and they have sent an Agent to *England* to solicit the Suppression of the new Impost.

SCOTLAND.

S C O T L A N D.

The Burials in *Edinburgh* and the *West Kirk* Parish, amounted last Year to 1105.

A common Weed has been found out in the West of this Kingdom, which dress'd in Summer, produces a fine strong even Thread, of which Cloth may be made resembling Muslin.

I R E L A N D.

Dublin Castle, Jan. 30. His Majesty having signified his Royal Pleasure, that the Parliament of this Kingdom be prorogued; the said Parliament is prorogued unto Tuesday the 2d Day of April next.

A rich Lead Mine has lately been discovered on the Estate of Lord *Howth*, which is judged to be as good a one as any of the Sort in *Europe*.

D O M E S T I C K O C C U R R E N C E S.

One hundred Chaldron of Coals were given by two charitable Gentlemen, Brothers, to the Poor of the City of *Westminster*.

Twelve Malefactors were executed at *Tyburn*.

The River *Thames* was frozen so hard above *Kington*, that Persons pass'd and repass'd it with Safety.

Rear Admiral *Watson* and Commodore *Pococke*, set out for *Portsmouth*, to take the Command of the *East India* Fleet.

Eighty Pounds was collected for some Orphans going with Mr. *Whitefield* to *Georgia*, at his Tabernacle in *Moorfields*.

Three Houses were burnt at *Limehouse*.

At a Court of Common Council, a Committee was appointed to consider of the best Means for constructing a Bridge across the *Thames*, from *London* to *Southwark*, who are empowered to draw on the Chamberlain for 100 l. for Plans,

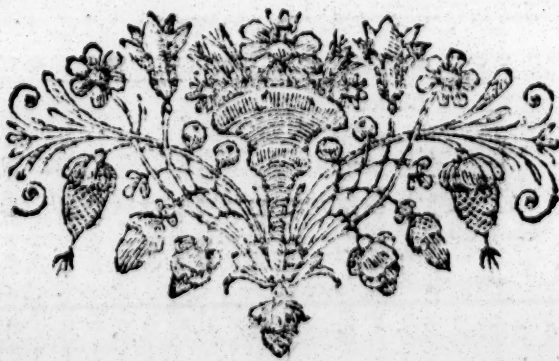
Plans, Surveys, &c. and are also to take into their Consideration, the Means to make the Passage of *London Bridge* more safe and commodious.

At a Sessions of Admiralty, held at the *Old Baily*, *Thomas Haggerston* was acquitted of the Murder of *John Johnson*: *John Lancey* was found guilty, *John Lloyd* acquitted, and *Thomas Poe* left Special, for burning the Ship *Nightingale* to defraud the Insurers.

Elizabeth Canning was surrendered, and Bail given for her Appearance, to take her Trial at the *Old Bailey*.

His Majesty, by the Advice of his Privy Council, has made some new Rules and Regulations, for the more effectual performing of Quarantine, in order the better to prevent the Plague being brought into the Kingdom from foreign Parts.

At a Council held at *St. James's*, at which the Judges, going their Circuits, were ordered to attend, the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's Command, signified to them his Majesty's great Concern at the melancholy Increase of Robberies and Murders, particularly of Murders by Poisoning; Perjuries, Forgeries, &c. and gave them a particular Charge from his Majesty, to be, at this Time, vigilant and active in punishing all Persons found guilty of such Offences: They were also directed to exhort and admonish the Gentlemen in the Commission of the Peace to do their Duty, for the Support of his Majesty's Government and the Good of their Country.



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Bills of Mortality from Jan 22. to Feb. 19.									
Males					Females				
Christ.	599	1165							
Buried	958	1914							
Died under 2 Years old	581	581							
Between 2 and 5	109	109							
5 and 10	43	43							
10 and 20	63	63							
20 and 30	151	151							
30 and 40	191	191							
40 and 50	193	193							
50 and 60	203	203							
60 and 70	150	150							
70 and 80	134	134							
80 and 90	63	63							
90 and 100	9	9							
Within the Walls									
Without the Walls									
In Mid. and Surrey									
City and Lib. West.									
Weekly Jan. 29	1911	1911							
Feb. 5	465	465							
12	439	439							
19	505	505							
1911	1911	1911							
Wheaten Peck Loaf 1s. 6d.	1s. 31 1/2	1s. 31 1/2							
Household Loaf									
Abingdon.									
10l. 10s per load	16s to 17s	16s to 17s							
13s 6d. to 15s od	13s 6d. to 15s od	13s 6d. to 15s od							
18s od to 19s od	18s od to 19s od	18s od to 19s od							
Birmingham.									
4s 6d to 4s. 10d	4s 6d to 4s. 10d	4s 6d to 4s. 10d							
2s 8d to 2s 10d	2s 8d to 2s 10d	2s 8d to 2s 10d							
1s 8d to 1s 10d	1s 8d to 1s 10d	1s 8d to 1s 10d							
3s 4d to 3s 6d	3s 4d to 3s 6d	3s 4d to 3s 6d							
Devises.									
4s to 4s 5 qr	16s to 23	16s to 23							
16s to 20	16s to 21	16s to 21							
14s to 17	16s to 21	16s to 21							
30s to 33	24s to 34	24s to 34							
Warrinflet.									
34s to 40 qr	16s to 20	16s to 20							
16s to 20	14s to 17	14s to 17							
14s to 17	30s to 33	30s to 33							
Farnham.									
07l. cos load	34s to 40 qr	34s to 40 qr							
18s to 21 qr	16s to 20	16s to 20							
13s to 15s	14s to 17	14s to 17							
27s to 25s	30s to 33	30s to 33							
Reading.									
07l. o 1s load	34s to 40 qr	34s to 40 qr							
18s to 20 qr	16s to 20	16s to 20							
13s to 19	14s to 17	14s to 17							
22s to 26	30s to 33	30s to 33							
Bainbridge.									
08l. 10s. load	34s to 40 qr	34s to 40 qr							
17s to 19qr	16s to 20	16s to 20							
14s to 16 6d	14s to 17	14s to 17							
23s to 25 od	30s to 33	30s to 33							
South Sea.									
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The best Method of managing the Fruit to make Cyder.

TO maturate the Juices it is necessary to collect the Apples into Heaps, in an open even and airy Part of an Orchard, unshelter'd from the Rain and Dews, which instead of doing Harm will dilute the Juices and promote a speedier Fermentation. Apples of various Kinds, which have dropp'd from the Tree, are to be gather'd up and laid in a Heap by themselves, and may be made into Cyder after having laid about ten Days. Apples which have acquired some Degree of Maturity, and are gathered from the Trees, are to be laid in a Heap by themselves for about a Fortnight. The later hard Fruits, which are to be left on the Trees till the Approach of Frost is apprehended, are to be laid in a Heap for a Month or six Weeks, by which they will receive such a Maturation as they could not have attained on the Trees. The riper and mellowier the Fruits are at the Time of laying them in Heaps, the shorter should be their Continuance there, and the harsher immaturer and harder they are, the longer should they rest. In some Counties the Method is to make these Heaps of Apples in an House, or under some Covering inclosed on every Side; but this occasions a great Loss of Juices, a general Rottenness, rancid Smell, and disagreeable Taste.

When the Apples are duely maturated, they are to be reduced to a Pummice, or broken Pulp preparatory to the Expression of the Juice. This is best done by an Engine work'd by Coggs, and round which turn two or more Tumblers stuck full of Teeth, which least bruises the Skin Pulp and Kernels of the Apples; for an immoderate Breaking produces Austerity and Bitterness. The Pummice should be received into a large open mouth'd Vessel, capable of containing as much as is sufficient for one making, or Cheese, and should be press'd the same Day it is broken.

The Cheese or Cake is composed of the Pummice or broken Pulp of the Apples and long wheaten Straw or Reeds raised up in a cylindrical Form upon the Floor, Stage or Basen of the Cyder Press. First there is laid in the Middle

of the Floor a circular Layer of long Straw or Reed, the Diameter exceeding that of the Pummice or Cheese two Feet at least, that a Foot or more of the Straw may be brought up round the Cheese, and the Ends turned in upon it, the Pummice is then laid out in a circular Form to the Height of six Inches, then another Layer of Straw and another Layer of Pummice, and so on alternately till all the Pummice intended to be pressed is laid on. When the Cheese has been some Time press'd and become broader, its Excess should be cut round with a Knife, such as is used for cutting Hay, and the great Beam raised, and the Cuttings laid on the Top, and the Cheese again pressed till it be dry.

As the Cyder runs from the Press it is to be received into a Vessel fixed within the Ground, from whence as it fills it is to be laded out, and put into a Cask with its Head struck out, and a coarse Hair Sieve set over it, that the Cyder may be strain'd, and the grosser Part of the Pulp intercepted.

From this Vessel it is to be transferr'd into a large open Vat, which will contain a whole Pounding or making of Cyder, or as much as can be pressed in one Day. When the Cyder has remain'd in this Vat a Day, or sometimes less, according to the Ripeness of the Fruit and State of the Weather, the grosser Parts of the Pulp will rise to the Top, and in a Day or two more grow very thick; and when little white Bubbles of the Size of the Top of your Finger break thro', it is then presently to be drawn off thro' a Cock or Faucet Hole within three Inches of the Bottom, if large, but not nearer than four Inches, if small, that the Lees may be left behind.

If the Cyder be not immediately drawn off on the first Appearance of these white Bubbles, all the Head which is then become a thick Crust will sink to the Bottom, and the Opportunity of making sweet Cyder will be lost.

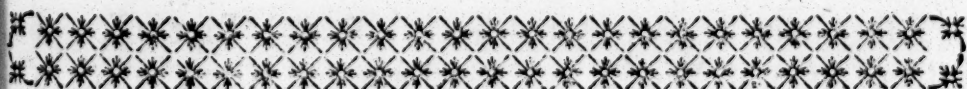
On drawing off the Cyder from the Vat, it must be tunn'd into close Casks well scented. Upon letting it remain a longer or shorter Time in these Casks with the Lees and Impurities, the hardening or softening it depends.

To have Cyder perfectly sweet, it is to be carefully watch'd after it is tunned into close Casks, and when the
white

white Bubbles arise at the Bung Hole, it is immediately to be rack'd off again into another clean and well scented Cask, which Operation is to be continued till the Cyder ceases hissing, and is as sweet as you desire. Weaker Cyder will only bear one or two Rackings: But to make the bolder and stronger Cyders soft, mellow and perfectly sweet, the Rackings must be repeated till the Fermentation ceases.

The Manner of making rough Cyder differs from that of the sweet, in this, that the first Appearance of the white Bubbles may be disregarded, and the Liquor not drawn off till the next Separation. After the Fermentation is over every Hogshead must be filled up to the Bung, once a Month, if this be neglected the Cyder will grow flat and heavy, and contract an ill Taste and Smell from the rancid Air lodg'd in the Vacuity. Vent should be sometimes given at a Spile Hole for three Months. Until it has done hissing, the Bung Hole would be best covered with a Tile or flat Stone, after that it should be closely bung'd.

The best Method of sweetening Casks by the Match is as follows: Take four Ounces of Brimstone, one Ounce of burnt Allom, two Ounces of Wine Brandy, put these together into an Earthen Pan, and hold it over a chafing Dish of glowing Coals till the Brimstone runs; then dip therein little Pieces of new Canvas, and instantly sprinkle them with Powders of Cloves, Nutmegs and Coriander. This Canvas is to be fired and burnt out in the Bung Hole, so as it may be received into the Cask, and bung'd down tight.



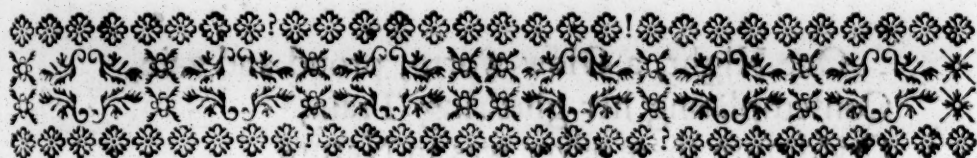
Of the A S H.

THE Keys, or Seeds, that you sow to raise this Tree, must be thorough ripe, which will be about *October* and *November*: When they are gathered lay them then to dry; let them be gathered from the tallest and straitest

Trees, by Reason the Seed will be larger and better : Let the Time of Sowing be from *October* till *January*, for they lie a Year before they spring, covering them about an Inch, or Inch and Half, with fine Mould, and scatter some of the Manure thinly over the Bed : When they are up keep them clean of Weeds at first, for they shoot but little the first Year, but the second they will shoot strongly ; the Winter after they may be transplanted ; prune the little side Shoots, and cut the Tap-root, keep them with digging and pruning at the first, and they will soon come to be fine growing tall Trees : When you remove the Ash, do not top him, except he is Top-heavy ; for the Ash, like the Walnut, is not to be headed, they having a great Pith ; the side Boughs may be cut, but then close to the Body, and the Boughs not large ; though it is not like the Elm, to run much into side Branches ; by doing of which your Ashes will grow to large and tall Trees soon. It is not fit to be planted near a fine Garden. for the Leaves turn to Soil, and spoils the Walks, and the Roots running so shallow, will spread into the Beds and Borders : They are as bad for the Plough Ground, for the Roots will draw the Ground, so as to spoil the Corn : But though the Ash does prejudice Corn by its Root, yet the Wood is the usefulest and most universal of all Wood, except the Oak, for the Plough, and many other Uses of the Ploughman : It is a quick growing Wood, and does grow in most Sorts of Soil, provided not too wet ; it thrives best on such Grounds as have the Surface of a loose Nature, so it be not too shallow, and is excellent Timber for several Uses.

Ashes may be propagated from a Bough split off, with a little of the old Wood, and from the old Root, which will shoot forth prodigiously ; from whence comes that called the Ground Ash, so much desired for Arbours, Espaliers, and other Pole Works. The Uses of Ash are many ; as for the Carpenter, Wheel-wright, Cart-wright, Ploughs, Axle-tree, Wheel-rings, Harrows, Oars, and the best Blocks for Pulleys ; also for the Cooper, Turner, and Thatcher ; Pallisades, Hedges, Hop-Yards, Poles, Spars, Handlestocks for Tools, Spade-trees, &c. Ladders and other Tackling.

The Keys or Seed of this Tree may be sown by the broadcast spread over the Ground, and plowed in; or it may be sown out of a Man's Hand in a Furrow after the Plough, and covered by the Turn of the next Furrow: In either of these Forms of Sowing, the Ground should lie very shallow on the Seed, lest it be what we call buried by the Cover of too much heavy Earth: This is to be done for a Nursery, or standing Wood; but in Case Ashes are to be planted in Hedges, or other particular Places, then Ashen Setts are by far most commodious and most advantageously planted.



Thoughts of a dying CHRISTIAN.

I COME, I come! and joyfully obey
 The fatal Voice that summons me away:
 With Pleasure I resign this mortal Breath,
 And fall a willing Sacrifice to Death.
 O welcome Stroke, that gives me Liberty!
 Welcome, as to the Slave, a Jubilee!
 Of the vain World I take my last Adieu,
 The promis'd Land is now within my View;
 The Clouds dispel, the stormy Danger's past,
 And I attain the peaceful Shores at last.
 My Hope's dear Object, now are all in Sight,
 The Lands of Love, and unexhausted Light;
 The flowing Streams of Joy, and endless Bliss,
 The shining Plains, and Walks of Paradise;
 The Trees of Life, immortal Fruits and Flow'rs,
 The tall celestial Groves, and charming Bow'rs:
 I breathe the balmy empyrean Air,
 The Songs of Angels, and their Harps I hear;
 And scarce the fierce, tyrannic Joy can bear.

}
 The

The NIGHTINGALE and GLOW-WORM,

A F A B L E.

TH E prudent Nymph, whose Cheeks disclose
 The Lilly, and the blushing Rose,
 From publick View her Charms will screen,
 And rarely in the Croud be seen ;
 This simple Truth shall keep her wise,
 “ The fairest Fruits attract the Flies.”

One Night, a Glow-worm, proud and vain,
 Contemplating her glitt’ring Train,
 Cry’d, sure there never was in Nature
 So elegant, so fine a Creature.
 All other Insects, that I see,
 The frugal Ant, industrious Bee,
 Or Silk-worm, with Contempt I view ;
 With all that low, mechanic Crew,
 Who servilely their Lives employ
 In Business, Enemy to Joy.
 Mean, vulgar Herd ! ye are my Scorn,
 For Grandeur only I was born,
 Or sure am sprung from Race divine,
 And plac’d on Earth, to live and shine.
 Those Lights, that sparkle so on high,
 Are but the Glow-worms of the Sky,
 And Kings on Earth their Gems admire,
 Because they imitate my Fire.

She spoke. Attentive on a Spray,
 A Nightingale forbore his Lay ;
 He saw the shining Morsel near,
 And flew, directed by the Glare ;
 A while he gaz’d with sober Look,
 And thus the trembling Prey bespoke.
 Deluded Fool, with Pride elate,
 Know, ’tis thy Beauty brings thy Fate ;

Less dazzling, long thou might'st have lain
Unheeded on the Velvet Plain ;
Pride, soon or late, degraded mourns,
And Beauty wrecks whom she adorns.

Seeking for H A P P I N E S S.

NO T all that Parent Earth can give,
Can make her Children ever live ;
Nor yet afford them Happiness ;
For Creatures ne'er can truly bless.

If what we drink, and what we eat,
Can never make our Bliss compleat ;
To rich Variety of Food,
And gay Attire, and ev'ry Good ;
Give Honour, Titles, Pomp, and Fame,
With ev'ry Blessing we can name ;
Give Pleasure, Profit, Knowledge, Ease,
Whatever can instruct or please ;
Authority, a vast Estate,
With all that maketh rich and great ;
Yet these cou'd never constitute
A Man much happier than a Brute :
For while our wretched Passions reign,
Felicity is sought in vain.

Where then shall Happiness be found ?
That lovely, pleasing, joyous Sound !
Great Source of Bliss, vouchsafe to show
How I this Pearl of Price may know.

If grateful Souls-----if Souls resign'd
To thy blest Will, this Treasure find ;
To me, great GOD, do thou impart
A thankful, and contented Heart ;
Drive far away all Diffidence,
And give me, Lord, true Confidence
In thy unerring Providence.
Let all my Vices be subdu'd,
Replace 'em, Lord, with Gratitude,

My

My ev'ry Want do thou redress,
Give me ! O give me Happiness.

An EVENING HYMN.

Indulgent GOD, whose bounteous Care
O'er all thy Works is shown !
Oh, grateful let my Praise and Pray'r
Ascend before thy Throne !

What Mercies has this Day bestow'd !
How largely hast thou blest !
My Cup with Plenty overflow'd,
And with Content my Breast.

Safe, 'midst a thousand latent Snares,
Thy careful Hand has led ;
And now, exempt from anxious Cares,
I press the downy Bed.

I fall this Night into thy Arms,
Which I have prov'd so kind :
Oh keep my Body from all Harms,
And from all Sin my Mind !

Let balmy Slumbers close my Eyes,
From Pain and Sickness free ;
And let my waking Fancy rise
To meditate on thee.

So bless each future Day and Night,
'Till Life's fond Scene is o'er ;
And then to Realms of endless Light
Oh ! aid my Soul to soar !



Publick Transactions in E U R O P E since our last, continued from Page 320.

FROM *RUSSIA* we are informed that a dreadful Fire broke out lately in the Capital, at the Palace of *Le Fort*, in which the Empress's Body Guard of 400 Gentlemen with their Families were lodged, to the Number of 3000 Persons. The Flames destroyed all the inside Work, and many Persons lost their Lives in endeavouring to escape the Fire. The same Day, and some Days after, a few Houses were burnt in the Suburbs of *Krasnoe Zelo*, and the House of a Secretary of the Chancery in the *Slabode*.

In *DENMARK*, the Sea has been quite frozen over, from *Denmark* to the *Swedish* Coast, so that People pass it on Foot.

From *SWEDEN* they write that Count *Tessin* and his Countess, having at length obtained Leave to resign their Employments, are retired to their Country Seat. A Peasant, who died lately in *Ostrogotia*, aged 108, had a Son when 105 by his third Wife, whom he married in his 100th Year: He lived 57 Years with his first Spouse, and fourteen with his second.

We have likewise Intelligence from *Stockholm*, that the Difference between their Court and that of *Denmark*, concerning the Limits of the two Kingdoms, is entirely accommodated, and nothing remains to be settled, but the Duty which the *Danes* are to pay for the Wood they bring from *Norway*, and which must pass through some Parts of *Sweden*.

From *GERMANY* we are inform'd, a Proposition to introduce the Princes of *Waldeck* and *Tour* and *Taxis* into the College of Princes meets with great Opposition.

The Castle of *Garbenichen* near *Koningsburg*, is entirely consumed by Fire, forty-eight Horses in the Stables, and other Cattle, perishing in the Flames.

The principal Inhabitants of *St. Remo*, in *ITALY*, having received a favourable Answer to their Remonstrances, as Vassals of the Empire, from *Vienna*, have abandoned their

Town and taken Shelter at *Oneglia*, where the King of *Sardinia* has ordered them to be received as an oppressed and persecuted People.

From *NAPLES* we hear that by an exact List which has been taken of the Troops in that Kingdom, it appears that his Majesty may, in Case of Necessity, assemble an Army of 25 or 30,000 Men, exclusive of the Garrisons left in the fortified Towns. The Misunderstanding between that Court and the Order of *Malta*, continues upon the same Footing. Not long since two *Maltese* Barks, with several Passengers on Board, attempting, in a violent Storm, to take Shelter at *Paola*, a Port of *Calabria*, the Governor obliged them to put to Sea again, which they had had no sooner done but they perished within Sight of the Harbour.

The Palace of Count *Castelbarco*, in *Milan*, has been almost destroyed by Fire, with a very valuable Collection of Medals, and some rich Tapestry.

In *SPAIN* they have had such violent Storms for a Fortnight past, that many Ships of divers Nations have been lost on their Coasts.

We are informed by private Letters from *Madrid*, that a Fire broke out on the 16th of last Month in the Palace of *St. Ildephonso*, the usual Residence of the Queen Dowager of *Spain*, by which Accident one entire Wing of that magnificent Palace was destroyed.

They write from *PORTUGAL*, that eighty-one Carriages are arrived at *Elvas*, laden with 22,464 Pounds Weight of Silver Coin, bought up at *Cadiz*, by Order of the *Sieur Oldenburg*, the Director of a Company lately established, for carrying on a Trade to *China* and the Coast of *Coromandel*.

The *Brazilian* Natives upon the Confines of the Colony of *St. Sacrament*, being spirited up by the *Jesuits*; declare they will not submit to the Treaty which cedes that District to the *Spaniards*.

In *FRANCE* the Disputes still continue between the Court and the People. The Curate of *St. Nicholas des Champs*, having refused to administer the Sacraments to a dying Man, the Chatelet proceeded against him; upon which the King sent his *Lettre De Cachet* forbidding them

to

to meddle with such Affairs: However, they ventured to pass Sentence, which the King directly annulled; but they have notwithstanding issued Writs against him.

From *Paris* they write that on the 12th Instant the Officers of the Chatelet wrote a very pathetick Letter to the Chancellor, expressing great Concern and Surprize at the Confinement of Mr. *Grandjean de la Croix*, their Counsellor, who was lately sent to the *Bastile*, and desiring his Lordship to intercede with his Majesty, in order to procure his Liberty. The 13th the Chancellor sent the Lieutenant Civil to acquaint them, that the King would very soon signify his Pleasure to the Chatelet in Relation to that Letter. The Deputies of the Parliament of *Aix*, being upon the Road to *Versailles*, were met by a Courier from Court, who enjoined them to return immediately, which the Parliament being advised of, likewise ordered them to come back.---Some Members of Parliament who had obtained Leave to come here from their Exile to settle their Affairs, have received Orders to return, from whence it is inferred, that the Parliament will continue in the same Situation, unless they think proper to take some Step which may induce his Majesty to restore them to his Confidence, and their Authority.

The Parliaments of *Bordeaux* and *Toulouse* continue vigorously to prosecute the Refusers of the Sacrament.

One of the largest Warehouses in *Marseilles*, full of Goods, and amongst the rest 100 Bales of Cotton, has been entirely consumed by Fire; the Damage amounts to 200,000 Livres.

Letters from *HOLLAND* inform us, that the College of Admiralty of *Amsterdam* have made a Regulation for the Relief of Seamen, who shall be wounded or maimed by Accidents. To constitute a Fund for that Purpose, the Officers and Seamen are to pay a Proportion of their Wages, according to the Length of their Voyage. A Seaman who loses both his Eyes is to have a 1000 Florins paid him; for one Eye 250; both Arms 1000; one Arm 350; both Hands 1000; one 300; both Legs 1000; one 250; one Foot 250 Florins; but for the Loss they may sustain in de-

fending their Ship, or sailing against other Vessels, the Owners are to indemnify them.

The States of *Holland* and *Westfriezland* have published a Placart for suppressing the Publication of Libels, Pasquinades, &c. the Printers and Publishers of which are to pay 3000 Florins for the first Offence, 6000 for the second, and in Case of a third Offence, to be perpetually banished from the Province.

By the Contract made between his *Prussian* Majesty and her Royal Highness the Princess Governante of the *Low Countries*, for the Sale of his *Prussian* Majesty's Dominions in *Holland*, the Sum of 700,000 *Dutch* Florins are to be paid for the Estate, and 5000 *Dutch* Florins for the Furniture in the Houses thereupon.

I R E L A N D.

From *Dublin* they write that a considerable Number of the Nobility, Members of Parliament, and other Gentlemen of Property and Distinction, of the Province of *Leinster*, dined together at the Tholsel of that City. After Dinner, a great many Toasts were drank; the following were the most remarkable, may we never want a *Kildare* and a *Boyle* to assert our Loyalty and defend our Liberty. The two Strangers at the Castle. May the Love of the People be the only Treasure ever carried out of this Kingdom. May that Man, who has neither Wife, Whore, nor Estate in *Ireland*, never have any Share in the G----- thereof. May the Statute of Justice, which shews her Backside to the People, shew her Face to the next S----- of P----- The Parliament of *Paris*. A high Wind, lee Shore, and leaky Vessel to all the Enemies of *Ireland*, &c. In the Evening, several Barrels of Ale, and a large Bonfire, were given to the Populace.

While the Tragedy of *Mahomet the Imposter*, was acting on the 2d Instant at the Theatre in *Dublin*, the following Speech in the first Act was *Encored*,

---If

-----If, ye Powers divine,
Ye mark the Movements of this nether World,
And bring them to Account ; crush, crush these Vipers,
Who, singled out by a Community
To guard their Rights, shall for a Grasp of Ore,
Or paltry Office, sell them to the Foe.

and the Actor who spoke it, refusing, by Mr. *Sheridan's* Orders, to repeat it ; Mr. *Sheridan* also refusing to appear on the Stage, and give his Reasons why the *Encore* was not comply'd with, the Audience pull'd up the Benches, demolished the Boxes, Branches, Boxes, Sconces, Instruments, and Scenes, and left the House reduced to a mere Shell.

The King's Letter is arrived, for paying off the National Debt of this Kingdom, of 77,500*l.* the Circulation of which Sum in ready Cash, at this critical Time, will be of great Advantage. It begins to be paid off on *March 26* ; but those that are willing to let their Debentures remain in the Treasury, will be allowed Interest to *June 24*, after which all Interest will cease.---On this Occasion there was the greatest Rejoicings by Ringing of Bells, Bonfires, and Illuminations.---The Merchants and Traders waited on his Grace the Duke of *Dorset*, by whose Benevolence this happy Event was accomplished, with an Address of Thanks. To which his Grace was pleased to return a most gracious Answer.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

On digging for a Well, at *Burgfield* near *Reading*, a Stratum of white Sand was discovered 20 Feet from the Surface, with Cockle Shells, or Stones very like them, tho' the Place is fifty Miles from any Sea, lies low, and has a clayey Surface.

A Pair of Oxen were killed at *Beverley* in *Yorkshire*, the Property of Mr. *Constable*, of *Burton Constable*. The four Quarters of one weighed 136 Stone 13 Pound ; the Tallow 15 Stone 13 Pound ; the Hide 10 Stone 7 Pound ; in all 163 Stone 5 Pound : Of the other, 120 Stone 9 Pound ; the

the Tallow 15 Stone ; the Hide 10 Stone 11 Pound ; in all 146 Stone 6 Pound.----Total of both 309 Stone 11 Pounds, at 14 Pound to the Stone.

There came on lately at *Guildhall*, before Sir *Michael Foster*, the Trial of a Cause, wherein Mr. *Maddox*, an Attorney, was Plaintiff, and an eminent Man-midwife Defendant, on an Action for the latter's Non Attendance upon the former's deceased Wife ; when a Verdict was given for the Plaintiff with 1000 *l.* Damages and Costs of Suit.

The *Arundel* Man of War, Capt. *Lloyd*, sailed from *Spithead*, to sink a Ship and Cargo which has been on Quarantine some Time, at the Mother Bank, supposed to have had the Plague on Board.

His Majesty, attended in his State Coach, by the Marquisses of *Hartington* and *Rockingham*, went to the House of Peers, and gave the royal Assent to the Watchmakers, *East-India* Mutiny, Servant's Wages, *St. Luke's* Parish, and *Leith* Harbour Bills, and to several Road Bills and private ones.

Andover, Hants. A Fire broke out at the House of one *Willis*, a Labourer at *Penton*, which consumed 13 Houses, besides Out houses. This is the second Fire that has happened in that Village within eight Months, and 19 Houses out of 31, have been consumed.

The two Gold Medals, given by the Duke of *Newcastle*, to the Batchelors of Arts of the present Year, of the University of *Cambridge*, for Encouragement of Classical Learning, were adjudg'd to Mr. *Hallifax* of *Jesus College*, and Mr. *Emsall* of *St. John's*.

Sail'd from *Spithead*, for *Cork* in *Ireland*, where they are to take in the Land Forces for the *East Indies*, the *Bridge-water*, *Kent*, *Salisbury*, *Eagle*, and *Bristol* Men of War, and the *Kingfisher* Sloop, under the Command of Admiral *Watson*. At the same Time also sailed the *Jason* for *Guinea*, and the *Raven* Sloop for the *Irish* Station.

The *Eagle* and *Bristol*, two of the 70 Gun Ships of the above Fleet, run aground upon the *Irish* Coast, and received so much Damage that they must be docked, and two others, the *Tyger* and *Cumberland*, are fitting out to replace them.

April

April the 6th, his Majesty went to the House of Peers with usual State, and gave the Royal Assent to the following Bills, *Viz.*

An Act for granting to his Majesty a certain Sum out of the Sinking Fund for 1754.

An Act to continue several Laws relating to the Distemper now raging among the horned Cattle.

An Act for punishing Persons destroying Turnpikes, Locks, and other Works erected by Authority of Parliament, and declaring all Acts made for erecting Courts of Conscience to be public Acts.

An Act for the more effectual punishing wicked and evil-disposed Persons going armed and disguised, and doing Injuries and Violencies to the Persons and Properties of his Majesty's Subjects; and for the speedy bringing Offenders to Justice.

An Act for the more easy and effectual Proceeding upon Distresses to be made by Warrants of Justices of the Peace.

An Act for the Amendment and Preservation of the public Highways and Turnpike Roads of this Kingdom, and for the more effectual Execution of the Laws relating thereto.

And to divers other public and private Bills.

When his Majesty was pleased to put an End to the Session with the following most gracious Speech.

My Lords, and Gentlemen.

Nothing could have given Me greater Satisfaction, at this Time, than the Unanimity and Dispatch with which you have gone through the Business of this Session. Tho' no particular Point of extraordinary Moment hath offered itself to your Consideration, yet you have shewn the most attentive Regard to every Branch of the Publick Service. As to Foreign Affairs, I shall say nothing at present, except, that it is my fixed Resolution to do every Thing in my Power to maintain the general Tranquillity, and to adhere to such Measures for that Purpose, as I have hitherto pursued in Conjunction with the Powers in Alliance with Me.

Gentlemen

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I return you My hearty Thanks for the Supplies which you have so chearfully granted ; and which are the more acceptable to Me, as they have brought no new Burthen upon My good Subjects.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

The Time draws near, when the present Parliament must determine by Law ; and it is My Intention very speedily to call a New One : But it would be unjust to this, not to give it a Publick Testimony of my Approbation. The many eminent Proofs which you have given of your Duty and Affection to My Person and Government ; of your Zeal for this excellent Constitution, and for the Security of the present Establishment ; can never be forgotten by Me. By your vigorous Assistance, under the Protection of the Divine Providence, I was enabled to put an End to an expensive, tho' necessary War, by an honourable Peace ; which you have greatly contributed to preserve, by readily and uniformly supporting My Measures. You have gone farther ; and, whilst the Difficulties arising from the War were scarce over, seized the First Opportunity to perfect One of the greatest Works of Peace, by concurring in the most proper Means for a gradual Decrease of the National Debt, and, at the same Time, raising the Publick Credit. You have also, by several new Laws, laid a Foundation to strengthen and advance the Commerce of My Kingdoms. Such a Series of wise and steady Conduct cannot fail to recommend you to the Good Will and Esteem of your Fellow Subjects, as well as Mine. For My own Part, I securely rely upon the Loyalty and good Affections of My People ; and have no other Aim but their lasting Happiness.

BILL of Mortality from
Feb. 19. to Mar. 26, 1754.

Christ.	Males 801	1510
	Femal. 709	
Buried	Males 1198	2436
	Femal. 1238	

Prices of Goods at Bear Key.

Wheat	28 to 30s.
Oats	11 to 13s.
Barley	16 to 18s.
Rye	17 to 19s.
Beans	17 to 19s.
Flour	29

Price of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock, Books shut. India Stock, Books shut.
South Sea Stock, no Price. Three 1 half per Cent. Old
Annuities 1st Sub. Books shut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books
shut. Ditto New 1st Sub. 104 a $\frac{1}{8}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 102 $\frac{1}{8}$
a $\frac{3}{4}$. Three 1 half Bank Annuities, 1st Sub. Book shut.
Ditto 2d Sub. Books shut. Ditto India Annuities, Books
shut. Three per Cent. Bank Annuities, 102 $\frac{1}{8}$ $\frac{1}{4}$. Ditto
1751, 102 $\frac{1}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, Books shut. New
Bank Circulation, 11. 12s. 6d. prem. India Bonds
5l. 14s. a 15s. Prem.

A Song to Creating Wisdom.

In Five P A R T S.

I.

ETERNAL WISDOM, thee we praise,
Thee the Creation sings:
With thy loud Name, Rocks, Hills, and Seas,
And Heav'n's high Palace rings.

II.

Place me on the bright Wings of Day,
To travel with the Sun ;
With what Amaze shall I survey
The Wonders thou hast done ?

III.

Thy Hand how wide it spread the Sky !
How glorious to behold !
Ting'd with a Blue of heavenly Dye,
And starr'd with sparkling Gold.

IV.

There thou hast bid the Globes of Light
Their endless Circles run ;
There the pale Planet rules the Night,
And Day obeys the Sun.

P A R T II.

V.

Downward I turn my wond'ring Eyes
On Clouds and Storms below,
Those Under-Regions of the Skies
Thy num'rous Glories show.

VI.

The noisy Winds stand ready there
Thy Orders to obey ;
With sounding Wings that sweep the Air,
To make thy Chariot-Way.

VII.

There, like a Trumpet, loud and strong,
 Thy Thunder shakes our Coast :
 While the red Lightnings wave along,
 The Banners of thine Host.

VIII.

On the thin Air, without a Prop,
 Hang fruitful Show'rs around :
 At thy Command they sink, and drop
 Their Fatness on the Ground.

P A R T III.

IX.

Now to the Earth I bend my Song,
 And cast my Eyes abroad,
 Glancing the *British* Isles along ;
 Blest Isles, confess your GOD.

X.

How did his wond'rous Skill array
 Your Fields in charming Green ;
 A thousand Herbs his Art display,
 A thousand Flowers between !

XI.

Tall Oaks for future Navies grow,
 Fair *Albion's* best Defence,
 While Corn and Vines rejoice below,
 Those Luxuries of Sense.

XII.

The bleating Flocks his Pasture feeds :
 And Herds of larger Size,
 That bellow thro' the *Lindian* Meads,
 His bounteous Hand supplies.

P A R T IV.

XIII.

We see the *Thames* caress the Shores,
 He guides her silver Flood :
 While angry *Severn* swells and roars,
 Yet hears her Ruler GOD.

XIV.

The rolling Mountains of the Deep
Observe his strong Command ;
His Breath can raise the Billows steep,
Or sink them to the Sand.

XV.

Amidst thy watry Kingdoms, LORD,
The finny Nations play,
And scaly Monsters, at thy Word,
Rush thro' the Northern Sea.

P A R T V.

XVI.

Thy Glories blaze all Nature round,
And strike the gazing Sight,
Thro' Skies, and Seas, and solid Ground,
With Terror and Delight.

XVII.

Infinite Strength, and equal Skill,
Shine thro' the Worlds abroad,
Our Souls with vast Amazement fill,
And speak the Builder GOD.

XVIII.

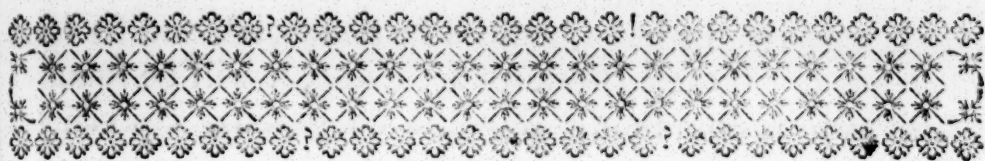
But the sweet Beauties of thy Grace
Our softer Passions move ;
Pity Divine in *JESUS* Face
We see, adore, and love.

A Morning H Y M N.

THESE are thy glorious Works, Parent of Good,
Almighty, thine this universal Frame,
Thus wondrous Fair : Thyself how wondrous then !
Unspeakable, who sitst above these Heavens,
To us invisible, or dimly seen
In these thy lowest Works ; yet these declare
Thy Goodness beyond Thought, and Pow'r divine.

Speak ye who best can tell, ye Sons of Light,
Angels ; for ye behold him, and with Songs
And choral Symphonies, Day without Night,
Circle his Throne rejoicing ; ye in Heaven,
On Earth join all ye Creatures to extol
Him first, him last, him midst, and without End.
Fairest of Stars, last in the Train of Night,
If better thou belong not to the Dawn,
Sure Pledge of Day, that crown'st the smiling Morn
With thy bright Circlet, praise him in thy Sphere,
While Day arises, that sweet Hour of Prime.
Thou Sun, of this great World both Eye and Soul,
Acknowledge him thy greater, found his Praise
In thy eternal Course, both when thou climb'st,
And when high Noon hast gain'd, and when thou fall'st.
Moon, that now meet'st the orient Sun, now fly'st,
With the fix'd Stars, fix'd in their Orb that flies,
And ye five other wand'ring Fires that move
In mystic Dance not without Song, resound
His Praise, who out of Darknes call'd up Light.
Air, and ye Elements, the eldest Birth
Of Nature's Womb, that in Quaternion run
Perpetual Circle, multiform ; and mix
And nourish all Things ; let your ceaseless Change
Vary to our great Maker still new Praise.
Ye Mists and Exhalations that now rise
From Hill or streaming Lake, dusky or gray,
Till the Sun paint your fleecy Skirts with Gold,
In honour to the World's great Author rise,
Whether to deck with Clouds th' uncolour'd Sky,
Or wet the thirsty Earth with falling Show'rs,
Rising and falling still advance his Praise.
His Praise ye Winds, that from four Quarters blow,
Beathe soft or loud ; and wave your Tops, ye Pines,
With every Plant, in Sign of Worship wave.
Fountains and ye, that warble, as ye flow,
Melodious Murmurs, warbling tune his Praise.
Join Voices all ye living Souls ; ye Birds,
That singing up to Heaven Gate ascend,

Bear on your Wings, and in your Notes his Praise.
 Ye that in Waters glide, and ye that walk
 The Earth, and stately tread, or lowly creep;
 Witness if I be silent, Morn or Even,
 To Hill, or Valley, Fountain, or fresh Shade
 Made vocal by my Song, and taught his Praise.
 Hail universal Lord, be bounteous still
 To give us only Good; and if the Night
 Have gather'd ought of Evil or conceal'd,
 Disperse it, as now Light dispels the Dark.



*An Account of the various Kinds of Manure for Land, with
 their different Properties.*

DUNG of Sea-Fowls. The Dung of those Birds which retire into the Isles near the Continent, is the best of all Fowl Dung.

Duck and Goose Dung. This is deemed too hot and burning. The Farmer is chagrined to see his Land covered with the Dung of wild Geese; but if he would take Care to throw Straw over it, or gathering it in a Heap, as well as that of tame Ducks and Geese, mix it with the Dung of large Cattle, he would bring it to a temperate Heat, and draw from it such Advantage as would indemnify him for the Pains he should have taken. The Virtue of this Method is known by Experience: A Farmer having abandoned a Piece of Ground to his Geese for the Space of twelve Years, at the Expiration of that Term turned them out to let the Grass go, and it rose so thick and strong, that the Scythe would scarce pass through it.

Hen Dung. This is scattered like a Sort of Spice, in small Quantities, upon Land intended to be sown; and on

Account

Account of its Heat, it is never used except when Rain is foreseen. It is practised with great Advantage for Millet, and is an excellent Manure for Meadows.

Pigeon Dung is much the same with that of Poultry, the only Difference being its superior Heat.

Human Ordure. The Heat of this is beyond Expression, it being replete with an impure and burning Sulphur, that destroys every Thing, unless employed with great Caution; this Caution consists in mixing it with Straw, or Leaves, if they can be got conveniently from the Wood, and in leaving it exposed for a Year, or several Months at least, to the open Air and Rain. It must be turned up from Time to Time that it may rot, its bad Qualities be destroyed, and its Heat moderated. If these Measures are taken, it will be found as useful as it is commonly thought dangerous, especially if used in Vineyards.

Ass Dung is the most esteemed of any, and may be employed on the Ground in any Shape, without having lain long rotting in the Yard: The Reason assigned for this Excellence is, that the Animal being phlegmattick and strong, eats slowly, and by grinding well his Aliments, digests better than other Creatures; whence it follows, that his Excrements being more dissolved, neither abound with Heat nor Aumidity, and are nearer to Putrefaction.

Sheep Dung. This is of no Duration, even when taken from the Cotes, and still less durable when the Sheep are folded. In this last Case, in order to prevent a too sudden Evaporation of the Dung, the Ground included in the Fold ought to be covered with chopt Straw or Foliage, before the Sheep enter: But several Farmers are disgusted at this Manner of dunging their Lands, because of the difficulty of dunging them equally; a Task that requires a very careful and faithful Shepherd, and because, in order to profit by this Kind of Dung it must be immediately buried either with the Spade or the Plough. The Wheat and Barley that grow upon Lands manured with Sheep Dung are not proper for making Beer, which contracts a bad Taste from it, and easily evaporates.

The

The Dung of horned Cattle is the most refreshing of all ; and this well known Quality points out what Ground it best agrees with. It is a wise Precaution to make a Sink in the Stalls, paved and lined with Stone, in which all the Juice of the Dung may be preserved, by which Means it is better kept from becoming acrimonious ; and this Juice is very useful in watering Gardens, Trees and Meadows.

Pork Dung is not commonly esteemed, yet when mixed with that of large Cattle, it manures the Ground as well as any other ; it is in particular deemed specifick in preserving the Hop from the bad Effects of the Mildew.

Horse Dung being naturally dry and warm, is little esteemed by several Farmers, but the most understanding are far from despising it : With this alone are made Hot-beds ; it is quite necessary for Asparagus, and when rotted, is excellent for all the Plants of the Kitchen Garden : Indeed it is not easily rotted, but may be assisted with Rain Water or Soap Suds, which fill it with Salt and Oil : It may likewise be mixed with Cow Dung, which will temper its Heat and Dryness, and then it will be as good as any other Kind of Manure.

Marl, by the Confession of all Authors of Farming, is the most excellent Dung ; It is a Kind of Lime-stone, supposed to be the Beginning of Chalk ; for it is imagined that Chalk, before it acquired its Consistence and Hardness, was of Marl, and that if it could be dissolved and pulverised, it would be as useful as Marl itself. This Stone, which nearly resembles Clay, is either white, black, grey, or yellow ; sometimes found under the first Crust of the Earth, and sometimes taken from the Depth of four or five Fathom, for which Purpose Pits are dug in the Places where it is expected to be found, though as yet there are no certain Signs by which it can be discovered. Some Authors observe, that it is always formed in Marshes that are dried and covered with Earth, and that it is known by the Bull-rushes that shoot up, and the Shells that are found in the Mole-hills of that Sort of Soil. The most ordinary and best Method for being assured whether or not there is Marl in any particular Spot, is to sound it with a long hollow Wimble in which there

there is a Rod, with a cross Handle at one End. When the Wimble hath penetrated far enough into the Earth, this Rod is drawn out, and brings along with it Marl from the Bottom. Marl is not always solid, but sometimes liquid and muddy, though the Beds of it are always very thick. The Marl being taken out of the Earth, is laid in small Heaps upon the Land, and afterwards spread like ordinary Dung. It is so replete with Virtue, as to fatten the Earth for twelve, fifteen, twenty, nay sometimes thirty Years, during which it will require no other Manure. But it being very hot, and that in different Degrees, the Quality of it must be examined, and proportioned to the Nature of the Land on which it is to be spread. It is dangerous to lay it on too thick, for in that Case it will burn; but whatever Precautions are taken, a good Crop is not to be expected from it the first Year; yet the Farmer is amply recompensed for this transient Barrenness, by the Abundance that follows. It will be convenient to marl the Land in the Autumn or Spring, that being dissolved by the Rains which are usual in these Seasons, it may enter the Earth so as to fertilize it, let it be never so barren.

Green Turf rotted or burnt. Wherever the Farmer is not afraid to strip the Earth, as in old Ditches, Marshes, &c. he carries away as much Turf as he can take, lays it up in an Heap, leaves it to rot for the Space of a Year, and then spreads it on the Ground which he wants to fatten; it may also be used sooner, if Lime be mixed between the Layers of it, for this will help to consume it more quickly, and by impregnating the Turf with its own Virtue, render it more fit to fertilize the Ground. As to burnt Turf, we shall relate in what Manner an expert and industrious Farmer conducted himself in the Operation: He ordered a barren Meadow, and at another Time a Piece of Ground, to be slightly laboured in the Spring, and so leaving them that whole Year, and the following, till the Beginning of *August*, that they might have Time to rot and dry, he gave Directions for paring off the Turf in Pieces two Feet square; of these he built Ovens resembling those that are used by Bakers, with a Side opening below, to the Windward; through this Opening

pening a very dry Faggot being thrust into the Oven was set on Fire, and when well kindled, the Oven entirely shut up with Turf, and the Fire preserved within. The People employed to watch over these Ovens, took Care to lay new Turf in every Place where the Fire penetrated and became visible. This Operation lasted several Days and Nights, until at length the Ovens were reduced to Heaps of Ashes, which were strewed pretty thick in a Field that was on the Eve of being sown. It produced the fairest and best of Crops, and the Ground, tho' before but indifferent, was considerably meliorated by this Expedient. As for the Places from whence the Turf had been taken, which remained bare, they were covered with the Remains of the Turf which had not been burnt, together with Earth scraped from the Spots where the Ovens had been: then being ploughed and sown with Oats in the Spring, they were in Condition to produce Grass, as formerly. Those who can find Turf without being obliged to skin their Meadows will still surpass this Farmer in Point of Advantage.



Publick Transactions in E U R O P E since our last, continued from Page 336.

FROM *TURKEY* we are informed that the Plague has lately broke out in their Capital, and makes very great Ravages.

Letters from *RUSSIA* inform us that their Court has ordered a Body of Irregulars, and several Regiments of Regulars, to march towards the Frontiers of *Lithuania*, and the Fleets at *Petersburgh* and *Cronstadt* are order'd to be ready to sail at a Minute's Warning.

The Court of *DENMARK* has renewed its Subsidy Treaty with the *French*.

No. 44.

Y y

They

They write from *SWEDEN*, that his Majesty to promote their Manufactory, has prohibited, for one Year, the Importation of *India* wrought Silks.

From *Prussia*, in *GERMANY*, we hear that the King has lately resolv'd to establish a Mining Company, at *Berlin*, his Capital, and several rich Christian and *Jew* Merchants are already nam'd as Members. They are to have an exclusive Grant for twenty Years, to work all Mines, Minerals, &c. in his Dominions, and an Exemption from all Duties and Taxes.

11,978 Causes came on to be tried, in the three Regencies of the King's Dominions, during the last Year, and only 229 were left undecided at the End of it.

Letters from *Hanover* say the Distemper among the horned Cattle still rages violently in several Parts of that Electorate; but the Regency are taking all the Precautions necessary to prevent its spreading further.

By Letters from *Leghorn*, in *ITALY*, we are assured the following is an Extract of the *Corfican* Manifesto, address'd to all the Powers of *Europe*, and couched in very strong Terms, which plainly shews how much they lament the Death of *Gafforio*, and how much they honour his Memory.

“ The fatal Death of our Father *Gafforio*, the Honour and
 “ Ornament of the Nation, which he defended by his Courage, supported by his Constancy, and animated by his
 “ Example, was the most fatal Stroke that could befall us.
 “ We have seen *Cæsar* assassinated, but we hope to find *Anthony's* to revenge his Death, and *Augustus's* to restore
 “ our Glory and Tranquility. We have sworn, and we
 “ call upon God to witness it, that we will all of us sooner
 “ die than enter into any Negotiation with the Republick of
 “ *Genoa*, or return under its Yoke. If the Powers of *Europe*, withdrawing their Compassion from an unhappy
 “ People, should arm themselves against us, and concur in
 “ our total Destruction, we will repel Force by Force; we
 “ will fight like desperate Men, determined either to conquer or die, till our Strength and Spirits being exhausted,
 “ our Arms shall fall out of our Hands; and when we
 “ have

“ have not Strength to take them up again, when all the
 “ Resources of our Courage shall be exhausted, our Despair
 “ shall furnish us with the last, which shall be to imitate
 “ the famous Example of the *Saguntines*, by rushing volun-
 “ tarily into the Fire, rather than submit to the Yoke of
 “ Tyranny and Slavery.”

From *Spain* we hear that all the Officers quartered in *Catalonia*, are ordered to their respective Posts, and the Regiments kept in Readiness to march at an Hour's Warning. They are arming in all the Ports of the Kingdom, particularly at *Carthagena*; mean Time a general Complaint is made of the decline of Trade, and a *French* Merchant at *Cadiz* has lately failed for 160,000 Livres.

They write from *FRANCE*, that there is shewn at the Hotel of *Monaco* at *Versailles*, an Automaton of the Figure of a Man, larger than the Life, and painted the natural Colour, placed on a Tun; which pronounces most distinctly a considerable Number of Words and Sentences; the Letters of the Alphabet, and the Months of the Year; wishes the Company Good-morrow, &c. To put it in Motion there are required only a Pair of Bellows and a Cylinder. This most curious Machine has been seen with Admiration by the whole Court.

We hear from *HOLLAND*, that the Number of Vessels intended for the Whale Fishery next Season, is 132.

S C O T L A N D.

By Letters from *Edinburgh* we are informed that a very extraordinary and almost incredible Accident happened in the Parish of *Rothemay*, near *Aberdeen*: One *Mary King*, a Servant Maid of 24 Years of Age, was drawing Water at the Mill-Head of *Rothemay*, and by Accident falling into the Mill-Race, was carried through betwixt the Wheel and the Ark, (which is built of hewn Stone) without so much as a broken Bone, or any other Damage, except one of her Arms a little scratched, and she herself so much frightened that she was for some Time deprived of the Use of her Senses and Speech.

I R E L A N D.

From *Dublin* they write that a Proclamation is published by his Grace the Duke of *Dorset* and the Privy Council, offering a Reward of 500*l.* for discovering the Author of a false, scandalous and malicious Advertisement which was disowned and disavowed by the Free Citizens, other than the Writer of the said Advertisement; and 200*l.* to any other than the Author, for discovering the Printer; and 100*l.* to any other than the Author and Printer, for discovering the Person who posted it up in any Place, besides his Majesty's most gracious Pardon: This Proclamation is to be in Force three Months.

The Advertisement was in these Words: "Whereas
 " the Government of this Kingdom has been at uncommon Pains to enlarge the Prerogative of the Crown at the
 " Expence of the Rights of the People; and as it would
 " show much Inattention to the publick Good to neglect an
 " Opportunity of testifying an Abhorrence of such Proceedings; these are therefore to require all and every of
 " the Free Citizens, to be and appear at the *Smith's Hall* in
 " *Smock Alley*, on *Tuesday* the 12th Instant, in order to ensure those bold Invaders, and to take such other Measures
 " as shall convince them we are determined to use all Ways
 " in our Power to render them disrespectful and odious."

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

A Turncock to the New River Company, took a Carp out of the Pipes in *Swallow Street*, *Golden Square*, 2 Feet long, 18 Inches and a Half round; his Head about 11 Inches round, and his Tail spread 7 Inches and a Half.

A general Court of the *Free British Fishery* has been held, when it was resolved to proceed no further in the Report of the Committee of Enquiry; and a Proposal for letting out a Number of the Society's Busses, on a new Plan, was generally agreed to, and then they adjourned to *Wednesday* in *Easter Week*.

A Cause

A Cause was try'd last *Kingston* Affizes before Sir *Martin Wright*, wherein *William Groome*, was Plaintiff, and *James Shaw*, Esq; Deputy Ranger of *Richmond Park*, and others, were Defendants, upon an Action brought against the Defendants for an Assault and false Imprisonment. The Cause of Action arose from the Defendant's taking the Plaintiff into Custody, for being in, and attempting to go thro' the Park from *Robinhood Gate* to *Richmond*, and carrying him before a Magistrate. After a Trial, which lasted above seven Hours, the Jury brought in a Verdict for the Plaintiff. The Council for the Plaintiff were, Mr. Serjeant *Wynn*, Mr. *Knowler*, Mr. *Burrel*, and Mr. *Harvey*; and for the Defendants, Mr. *Robinson*, Mr. *Hastell*, Mr. *Clarke*, Mr. *Bishop*, and Mr. *Cox*.

A Proclamation has been published by order of the King and Council, for dissolving the Parliament, and Writs were ordered to be issued by the Lord Chancellor, bearing Date *April* the 9th, and returnable on *Friday May 31*, for electing a new one.

The Convocations of *Canterbury* and *York* were ordered to be dissolved, and Writs to be issued for electing new Members, returnable on the 5th of *June* next.

An eminent Physician and Man-midwife of *Shadwell*, was lately called up early in the Morning by a young Woman, under a Pretence of her Mother's being in Labour at *Deptford*, and prevailed with to go along with her. He took with him two Watchmen, and on their Way discoursing with her of her Mother's Circumstances, and finding the Girl prevaricate, and in some Confusion, he suspected something extraordinary, and threatened to punish her severely, if she used any Deceit; on which she confess'd that her Father was a Man, who belong'd to a Gang of desperate Ruffians, and forced her to forge this Pretence; that they were to lay wait for him in the Road to *Deptford*, in order to murder him, and take his Watch or Ring to be delivered as a Signal at his House, which, when they had gained Entrance, they were determined to strip, and if they met with any Opposition, to murder the whole Family. The Girl is secured for farther Examination.

A few

A few Days ago, between two and three o'Clock in the Morning, a Man and Woman were observed by the Watch at the lower End of *Berkeley Square*, disputing about the Carriage of a Sack. The Watchman suspecting something bad, got Assistance, and came up to them, on which the Man fired a Pistol at the Watchman and got clear off. The Woman was taken with the Sack, which contained the Head and Arm of a Man. She was carried to the Round-house in *Dover Street*, and being examined by the Vestry of *St. George's, Hanover Square*, they committed her till something further can be discovered. The Head and Arm were known to belong to a poor Man that drove a Dust Cart, and sometimes Rubbish from Buildings, &c. The Pistol, which the Fellow dropt as soon as fired, appears by some Marks on it, to belong to some of the Military.

Some Days ago a Man indifferently dressed, on Horseback, went to the *George Inn* at *Stoney-Stratford*, and after eating his Supper went to Bed; about seven o'Clock the next Morning the Woman of the House heard an uncommon Noise, and to her great Astonishment saw him come running down Stairs with his Throat cut, and wounded in three Places in the Belly. He was immediately laid hold of and carried back to Bed, and a Surgeon sent for, who sewed up his Throat; but as he had lost much Blood and bled inwardly, he did not long survive it. He would give no Account of himself, or why he did this horrid Action; all he said was, that he was a Shoe-maker, and had a Wife and two Children in *London*, and that he lately lived near *Clerkenwell Green*.

A melancholy Accident lately happened at *Kedleston* near *Derby* the Seat of *Sir Nathaniel Curzon*. The Mother of two Sisters who lived as Fellow Servants, being a dying at *Derby*, one of the Sisters, named *Betty Goadsby*, asked her Leave to go and see her Mother, which she gave her; and afterwards told the other Sister that she might go too; but when the second came down Stairs she found *Betty* stone-dead, with her Throat cut most shockingly; which dreadful Spectacle so surprized her, that she fell in a Fit and expired

pired immediately. Nobody can tell what could induce the first Sister to commit so rash an Action.

On Friday the 19th of *April*, about eleven o' Clock at Night, the Shock of an Earthquake was felt at *Whitby* in *Yorkshire*; not only the whole Town, but the Ships in the Harbour were affected by it. Tho' the Wind had blown pretty hard all Day, it was then quite calm. The greatest Effects of its Violence were the throwing open of Doors that were not lock'd; for, by all Accounts, no Damage was done, nor was the Shock felt at *Pickering*, *Malton*, or over the *Moor*.

As some Labourers were lately levelling a small Barrow on little *Dunford Downs*, near *Salisbury*, they found a Human Skeleton lying on the left Side in a sloping Posture. It was covered over with large Flint Stones, not above two Feet below the Surface of the Earth; the Jaws and Teeth were perfectly found. About twenty Years ago two small Urns of ordinary Clay, and rude Workmanship, were taken out of the same Barrow, about three Feet on the left Side of the above Skeleton; and not above two Yards distant was found a Human Trunk with a Dart in it: Which Urns and Dart are in the Possession of a Member of the Royal Society, who was at *Little Durnford* when they were dug up. The Antiquaries are desired to account for the Bodies of some, and Ashes of others, being buried together in one and the same Tumulus.

On Monday the 29th Day of *April* came on the long expected Trial of *Elizabeth Canning*, for wilful and corrupt Perjury, in falsely swearing a Robbery against *Mary Squires* a Gypsy; which was not finished till Ten o'Clock Tuesday Night, the 7th of *May*; when the Jury went out, and after about two Hours Stay, returned and brought in their Verdict *Guilty of Perjury*, but *not wilful and corrupt*. But being told by the Court that their Verdict must be either *Guilty* or *Not Guilty*, they went out again, and in a short Time after returned, and brought her in *Guilty*, but recommended her to the Mercy of the Court; upon which she was committed to *Newgate*. A great Number of Witnesses were examined on both Sides.

Lately

Lately died in *Glamorganshire*, in *Wales*, of mere old Age and a gradual Decay of Nature, at seventeen Years and two Months, *Hopkins Hopkins*, the little *Welshman*, lately shewn in *London*. He never weighed more than seventeen Pounds, but for three Years past no more than twelve. The Parents have still six Children left, all of whom no Ways differ from other Children, except one Girl of twelve Years of Age, who weighs only eighteen Pounds, and bears upon her most of the Marks of old Age, and in all Respects resembles her Brother when at that Age.

Tuesday the 7th of *May* at Four o' Clock ended the Poll for the City of *London*, immediately after which the Sheriffs cast up the Poll Books upon the Hustings, and the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor being sent for, the Sheriffs declared in his Presence that the Election had fallen upon Sir *John Barnard*, *Slingsby Bethell*, Esq; Sir *Robert Ladbroke*, and *William Beckford*, Esq; who were declared duly elected. The Number of Livery that polled at this Election was 593¹.

Tuesday Se'nnight about Midnight, the Boy who brought the Cross Mail from *Bristol* for *Bath*, lost it between *Bath* and *Salford*: The Horse was seen about a Quarter of a Mile from *Bath*, with the Saddle on, and something behind it like a Great Coat, but no Mail or Boy, who came Home drunk early the next Morning. When sober, he was examined before a Magistrate, but could give no Account of the Mail or himself, other than that he was drunk and lost it. The Mail is not yet found, and the Boy is committed to Prison. This is supposed by some to be a new Way of robbing the Mail.

Price of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock 132 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$. India Ditto, 189 $\frac{1}{4}$. South Sea Stock, no Price. Three 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. Books shut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books shut. Ditto New 1st Sub. 105. Ditto 2d Sub. 103 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$ Opening. Ditto 2d Sub. Books shut. Ditto India Annuities, 102 $\frac{3}{8}$. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, 103 $\frac{5}{8}$. Ditto 1751. 103 $\frac{3}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, 102. New Bank Circulation, 2l. 7s. 6d. Prem. India Bonds, 6l. 1. a 2s. Prem.

BILL of Mortality from March 26,
to April 23, 1754.

Christen'd	Males	672	1195
	Females	523	
Buried	Males	963	1966
	Females	1003	

Prices of GOODS at Bear-Key. per C.

Wheat	26. to 30s.
Oats	11. to 14s.
Barley	15. to 18s.
Pease	26. to 36s.
Brown Malt	18. to 21s.
Pale Malt	22. to 24s.
Fine Flour	27s.

A Letter to ACHILLES, a young Grecian Prince, from his
Tutor CHIRON.

O L D Chiron to his Pupil thus began,
When he beheld him rip'ning into Man.
Accomplish'd Youth! well worthy of my Pains,
You now are free, and guide yourself the Reins :
Yet hear, *Achilles*, hear, before we part,
A few short Precepts from a faithful Heart.

What tho' the Gods a *Nestor's* Age deny?
Let Management a longer Life supply,
And learn, at least, to live, before you die.
A little Tract well till'd, more Profit yields
Than Realms of wild, uncultivated Fields.

Think not, young Prince, your elevated State,
Birth, Honours, or the empty Name of Great,
Can fix your Joys ; they're ill-secur'd, unless
You know yourself to form your Happiness,
Which in the Shepherd's humble Hut is found,
While Palaces with Discord still resound.
Fortune to Industry is ever kind,
And tho' by the blind Vulgar painted blind,
Is still more equal than the Croud suppose,
Who judge of Happiness by outward Shows ;
She smiles on all Conditions, each may be
A Man of Pleasure in his own Degree.

Yet few with Art their Happiness pursue,
Tho' all Mankind have Happiness in View,
And ev'ry Sense seems made by Nature's Skill
For giving Pleasure, and avoiding Ill.
Nature our common Mother, has been kind,
And for a Race of Joy her Sons design'd,
Who long to reach the Goal, yet lazy, lag behind,
Or wholly blind, or doubtful how t' advance,
They leave the Work of Industry to Chance.
And of those few, who with more active Strife
Pursue this great important End of Life,

Some, too impatient, know not how to wait ;
 Or aim at Things beyond their Human State ;
 These last thro' too much Delicacy fall,
 And by refining rob themselves of all.

Shun then, *Achilles*, shun the Faults of such,
 Who still propose too little, or too much.
 Stretch not your Hopes too far, nor yet despair,
 But above all, of Indolence beware.
 Attend to what you do, or Life will seem
 But a meer Vision, or fantastick Dream,
 Pass'd in Ideas of Delight, at best,
 While real Pleasure's lost in doubtful Rest.
 In short, learn when, and how to bear ; in vain
 He Pleasure seeks, who is afraid of Pain ;
 Pleasure's a serious Thing, and cheaply bought
 By Labour, Patience, Management, and Thought.

But you, aspiring Youth, by Nature seem
 Addicted to an opposite Extreme ;
 Impetuous, and restless, soon inflam'd,
 And, like a gen'rous Courser, hardly tam'd ;
 In all Things violent : But, O ! disdain,
 Brave Prince, to let usurping Passion reign,
 In one rash Moment sacrificing more
 Than Years of sad Repentance may restore.

As *Thracian* Winds the *Euxine* Sea molest,
 So Wrath, and Envy, from an Human Breast
 Drive Halcyon Peace, and banish kindly Rest.
 And no Security for Joy is found,
 But in a Mind that's tractable and sound.

Suppress the first Emotions of your Ire,
 And smother in its Birth the kindling Fire.
 Ere Anger yet possesses all your Soul,
 Ere yet your Bosom heaves, and Eyeballs roll,
 Think on the useful Precepts I have taught,
 And meet the rising Heat with wholesome Thought.

Or seek the sacred Muses with your Lyre.
 Who with sweet Peace to lonely Shades retire ;
 Gods, and the Sons of Gods, the Heroes, sing,
 While Hills and Vallies, with their Praises ring ;

These learn to imitate, and those adore,
And sweetly to yourself, yourself restore;
Musick, and Verse, and Solitude controul
Impetuous Fury, and compose the Soul.

For this, I early taught you how to sing,
And form'd your Fingers to the trembling String;
For 'tis not all sweet Pleasure's Path to show,
The Arts of Consolation Man should know:
Our Joys are short, and broken; and in vain
To constant Bliss would human Race attain:
Be oft contented to be free from Pain.

There is a Deity, ordain'd by Fate
To damp our Joys immoderately great,
That none on Earth from Sorrow shou'd be free,
But ev'n our Blessings taste of Misery.
If Fortune gives what rarely we obtain,
An equal Share of Pleasure, and of Pain,
Our Portion is o'er paid, the rest you'll find
But fond Ideas of the wanton Mind.
Which now vain Scenes of God-like Pleasure shows,
And now creates imaginary Woes.

When sad, your Ills examine and compare,
Judge of your own by what another's are.
Consider greater Wretches, and the Fates
Of mighty Heroes, and of mighty States;
Thus real Evils in their proper Light
Appear, the false thus vanish out of Sight.

Nor aim at Pleasures difficult to gain,
Choose rather what you may with Ease obtain.
Who scorns to trifle, is by Pride abus'd:
Ipity him, who ne'er can be amus'd,
But slighting Pleasures moderate, and small,
Must live in Rapture, or not live at all.
Great Pleasures still are near ally'd to Pain:
Who quits the peaceful Shore, and ploughs the Main,
Big Waves and mighty Tempests must sustain.

Let not such fond Ambition to be blest,
The humbler Pleasures in your Power molest;

Yet cherish Hope ; for without Hope there's none :
Taste Hope ; but be not fed with that alone.

Some their whole Lives in Expectation spend,
As Life were not begun, or ne'er wou'd end :
Fondly from Day to Day themselves deceive,
Not living, but intending still to live ;
While they neglect the Joys they might possess,
For empty Dreams of future Happiness.

Let Nature in your Pleasures be your Guide,
Nor suffer Art her genuine Charms to hide :
Her Beauties with unwearied Eyes we see ;
The Truth of Beauty is Simplicity.

Live not by Imitation, servile State !
Nor on the Fashion for your Pleasures wait.
Man, otherwise so selfish, and so proud,
Submits his Taste to the fantastick Croud,
And lives not for himself : Do you pursue
Your own Desires, and to yourself be true.

As Bees extract their Sweets from ev'ry Flow'r,
So you your Joys from all Things in your Pow'r,
With Industry and Management produce :
The meanest Trifles are sometimes of Use.

Yet know well what you do, and when 'tis done,
Nor at all Hours to ev'ry Pleasure run ;
But mix with Art your Pleasures, and your Toils ;
For Pleasures have their Seasons, and their Soils.
Thus when the earliest Dawn of Eastern Light,
Proclaims the finish'd Empire of the Night,
Haste to the Field, *Achilles*, nor disdain,
To chace the foaming Monster o'er the Plain,
Or teach the untam'd Steed to feel the Rein ;
Or let your Car and Arms your Nerves prepare,
Or for Olympick Games, or future War :
Then whether Arts or Glory fire your Mind
With Thoughts more generous, or more refin'd,
Aurora to the Muses still is kind.

At Noon, a simple short Repast be made ;
A shorter Slumber in the cooling Shade :

What's

What's gay and light th' unbended Mind employs,
Or Sports, or past Delights, or future Joys.

But when the Evening-Star begins to rise,
When *Phæbus*' fainting Steeds forsake the Skies,
Still chearful at the well-spread Board be found,
Amidst bright Friends, and with fresh Garlands crown'd,
While Wine, and *Thais* with her Voice and Lyre,
Banish old Sorrows, and new Joys inspire.

Thus when from Toils of Empire you are free,
Nor Camp, nor Council claim your Liberty,
The Morn to Labour and the Muses give ;
At Noon with Temperance and Quiet live ;
Ceres' and *Bacchus*' Gifts at Ev'ning prove ;
Divide the Night with *Somnus*, and with Love.

Thus, thus, *Pelides*, drive your Cares away,
Nor feel the Evil, till the evil Day.
What tho' on *Simois*' or *Scamander*'s Shore,
Far off from Home, the *Greeks* your Death deplore ?
No matter where, or when ; it once must be,
And nothing can revoke the firm Decree.
Tho' *Thetis*' Son, tho' third from mighty *Jove*,
Eternal Monarch of the Realms above,
Nor *Jove*, nor *Thetis*, can your Days recal,
Or for an Hour defer your destin'd Fall.

Mean while a looser Rein to Pleasure give ;
Time flies in Haste, be you in Haste to live :
Seize on the precious Minutes, as they fleet ;
Your Life, however short, will be compleat,
If at the fatal Moment you can say,
I've liv'd, and made the most of ev'ry Day !

One Precept more I fain wou'd recommend,
And then old *Chiron*'s tedious Lessons end.

Learn gen'rous Prince, what's little understood,
The God-like Happiness of doing Good.
How glorious to defend, and to bestow !
From nobler Springs can human Pleasure flow ?
A solid Good, which nothing can destroy,
The best Prerogative the Great enjoy.

For

For this, remember, Monarchs, first were made,
 For this, young Prince, be lov'd, and be obey'd,
 At once yourself, and mighty Nations bless,
 And make Humanity your Happiness.

But now *Aurora* ushers in the Day,
 And fond, expecting *Peleus* chides your Stay.

Go then, brave Youth, where'er the Fates may call;
 Live with Design, and fearless wait thy Fall.

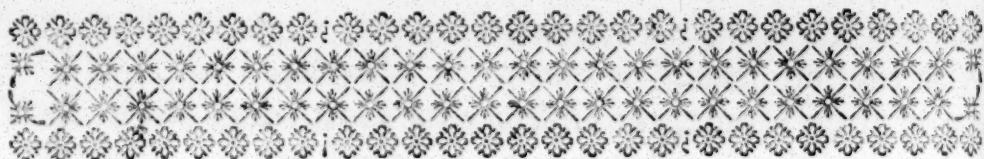
Whatever Space of Life the Gods decree,

Thy Name is still immortal; for I see

More than another *Peleus* rise in thee.

Thy Fame the Prince of sacred Bards shall fire,

Thy Deeds the Conquest of the World inspire.



*An Account of the extraordinary Way of hatching Chickens,
 practised in Egypt.*

THE Method of hatching Chickens in Ovens is a Curiosity for which *Egypt* is famous, and may be look'd upon as an Art peculiar to that Country; nay, some pretend that only the People of one Village are Masters of the Business, who, at the proper Season of the Year, disperse themselves all over *Egypt* for Employment, there being scarce a Town but what is provided with Ovens for this Purpose. The Season for producing Fowls after this Manner, is from *January* to *April*, while the Weather is temperate, for at other Times the Heat is too violent. The Ovens are built under-Ground in two opposite Rows, with a Gallery or Passage between them; and they are raised one above another, with Holes at the Top, as there are likewise in the Passage, which they open or stop as they would have the Heat diminish'd or augmented. The Fuel they use to heat these Ovens is Dung and chopp'd Straw, which make

a smo-

a smothering Fire, the Smoke whereof is very offensive. They continue to heat them gently for eight or ten Days together, and then bring the Eggs from the lower Cells, where they had lain in Heaps, and spread them in the upper Apartments, so as only to cover the Floor, and not lie one upon another. The Business is now to turn them every Day, and keep a moderate Fire in a Channel that runs along near the Mouth of the Ovens; and indeed the Art consists chiefly in giving the Ovens a proper Degree of Heat, neither too much nor too little, for in either Case the Labour would not succeed. Their general Rule is, that the Eggs be never made hotter than a Man can bear them to be applied to his Eyelid. Thus with good Management they begin to hatch in about three Weeks, at which Time it must needs be entertaining to take a View of these Places, and to observe some of the Chickens just putting forth their Heads, others half out of the Shell, and others quite deliver'd from their Confinement.-----Thunder, it is said, sometimes occasions great Numbers of Eggs to miscarry; and, at the best, it is observ'd that many of the Chickens want a Claw, or have some Defect or other, which, perhaps, they would not have if they had been hatch'd in the natural Way.----The Master of the Ovens, according to Mr. *Greaves*, has one Third of the Eggs for his Pains and Charges, out of which he is to make good to the Owners any of their Number that may happen to be broke or miscarry. The same Gentleman tells us, that the Fire in the upper Ovens, when the Eggs are plac'd in the lower, is thus proportion'd: The first Day the greatest Fire, the second less than the first, the third Day less, the fourth Day more than the third, the fifth Day less, the sixth Day more than the fifth, the seventh Day less, the eighth Day more, and the ninth no Fire at all, the tenth a little Fire in the Morning; the eleventh they close all the Holes with Flax, &c. making no more Fire, for if they should the Eggs would break. In this Manner seven or eight thousand Chickens are hatch'd in a short Time; but some nice People pretend to distinguish one of these by the Taste, from another hatch'd by a Hen, as if the latter were more delicious; though we are apt to think this is nothing but

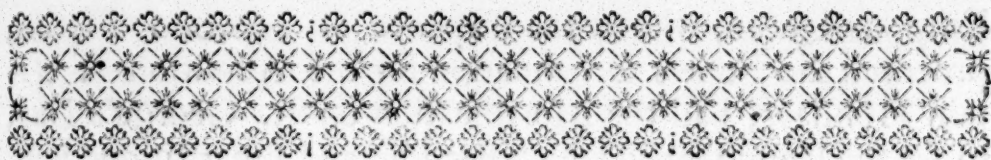
but Imagination. It has been doubted whether this Method of hatching Chickens was practicable in any Country besides *Egypt*, the Nature of the Climate being supposed particularly favourable to that Design; but the same Experiment has been made with Success in *Italy* and other Parts of *Europe*.



Of the C H E S N U T.

T H E R E are several Sorts of this Nut, and though the largest and best comes from abroad, yet there are many raised in this Country, and the best Sort grow to large Trees, and bear a good Nut; and was formerly planted in several Places, as did appear by the many Buildings in and about the City of *London*, before the great and dreadful Fire consumed the same: For in several Places, in the Out-parts, are some Buildings now standing, which has been built above an hundred Years, and the principal Part of the Wood-work is of Chesnut: Therefore as this Timber is so durable, and of speedy Growth, it is great Pity it is not more minded by Gentlemen in planting of their Woods and Hedge Rows: It will grow as Underwood, and being lopped, will increase from their Roots very much, and will produce great Number of the best Stakes and Poles for Pallisadoes, Pediments, and Props for Vines and Hops: The Timber is good for Columns, Tables, Chests, Chairs, Stools, Bedsteads, Tubs and Wine Casks: They are produced by sowing: Let the Nut be first spread to sweat, as you do the Beech Mast, in a Layer of dry Sand, one Row upon another; then put them in Lixivium of the Manure, all that swims are not valuable; then take them out, and dry them for about a Month; then after that sand them again; then dry them till about the Beginning of the Spring; then set them in Rows as you do Beans; put them into the Holes with

with the Point upwards, and do not remove them for two Years ; yet they may be planted, where you design they should stand, and not removed at all ; if you do remove them let it be about *November*, and that in a light Ground, or a moist Gravel ; though they will grow in almost any Soil you have, even in a Clay ; in any Place, either on Hills or Declivities of Hills ; if Northward they will thrive, keeping them clear of Weeds at the first planting ; and prune them as you do the Oak : The Fruit of this Tree has been, and is a very great Dainty in many curious Dishes, both abroad as well as here ; they are made into Bread in some Places : In some Countries abroad they put the Leaves into the Mattresses they lie on.



Publick Transactions in EUROPE since our last, continued from Page 352.

WE are informed by Letters from Turkey, that a Tumult happened on the 16th of March amongst the Janizaries, which was soon quelled by seizing twenty of the Ringleaders : A few Days before six hundred Houses were consumed by Fire in the Armenian Quarter of the Capital, which rag'd from eleven at Night till six in the Morning ; the Damage done is supposed to be 2000000 Piaftres. The Plague is now entirely ceas'd.

From Russia they write, that the Empress Queen has signed an Order to raise 3000 Recruits, and the Revel Squadron will be augmented with fifty Gallies.

On the 23d ult. the fine Buildings contiguous to the Physick Gardens at Moscow, were consumed by Fire ; this is the third Accident of the Kind within the last two Years.

From Sweden we hear the King has granted an Exemption from Taxes, for twenty Years, to his own Subjects, and for ten Years, to Foreigners, who are Protestants, and the free Liberty of carrying on all Sorts of Trade and Commerce, that build Houses in his new Town, on the Borders of the Sound, not far from *Landscroon*. The Weather continues very severe in this Country, the Rocks are still covered with Snow, and the Earth frozen as in the Middle of Winter, an Instance of which the oldest Person cannot remember.

They write from Copenhagen in Denmark, that a great Quantity of Snow has covered the Ground for some Months past, and the last Winter has been the longest that any Person can remember.

Letters from Vienna, in Germany, mention, that the Empress Queen, who at the Expence of 100,000 Florins, procured the Pope's Dispensation for the Abolition of certain Holidays, had the Mortification on St. George's Day, to see the Repugnance which her idle and superstitious Subjects shew to the new Regulation; the Tradesmen walk'd abroad, and tho' the Shopkeepers, agreeable to Orders, open'd their Shops, nobody would buy, nor would they sell the smallest Article; at which she is highly incensed.

From Berlin, the Capital of Prussia, we hear, that a terrible Storm of Thunder and Lightning happened lately at a Village called Sonnenburgh, which set Fire to Scharrow Church, by which that Building and almost the whole Town was reduced to Ashes.

The Republick of Genoa, in Italy, has declared, to the Foreign Courts, who have strongly solicited her to join in their several Schemes, That her domestick Affairs don't permit her to concern herself in the Broils of *Europe*, and, moreover, that the Limits of her Power, the Safety of her Subjects, and the Preservation of her Commerce, would not allow her to tempt again the Miseries of War.

From Tortona we are inform'd, that the Emperor has taken the City of St. Remo, and its Inhabitants under his Protection as a Fief of the Empire.

We

We hear from *Leghorn*, that the Malecontents in Corsica, have assembled 7 or 8000 Men, to dispossess the Genoese of *St. Fiorenzo*.

The Court of Spain is earnest in their Military Schemes ; Troops, Men of War, Artillery, and Magazines, are the principal Objects of its Attention : Catalonia and Valencia swarm with Troops, and every Fort from Roses to Malaga is in a Posture of Defence. Notwithstanding the severe Drought, their Grainaries are full, and the Coasts of the Mediterranean abound with warlike Vessels. The Drought which had entirely desolated Catalonia and Arragon, is at an End ; the most salutary Showers have succeeded, and the Face of the Country is entirely changed.

They write from Portugal, that the Nunnery of St. Francis at Valence du Minho, in Entre Minho Douro, with the Corn Magazine, and all the Provisions of the Convent, were lately consumed by Fire.

The Maragnan Fleet brought 2000000 of Crusadoes for the King, and 54000 Octaves for the Merchants.

Letters from Bareith of the 23d inform us, that the Fire at Prague was not mastered till the 19th in the Afternoon : Great Part of the Jews Quarter has been consumed, as also the greatest Part of three other Streets, besides several Convents.

We have received the following Advice from Paris, dated May 24, *viz.* Death hath made terrible Havock for some Time in this Capital. In the Parish of St. Eustathius, there has been more Burials in the Space of four Months, than used to be in that and all the other Parishes in a whole Year. The Sickneſs still continuing, and giving Reason to suspect that the Middle Region of the Air is partly infected, the Faculty made lately an Experiment on this Subject at the Observatory. A Pound of fresh Meat was fixed on the End of a long Pole, placed on the Top of that superb Edifice, which commands all Paris. After remaining an Hour it was taken down, and laid before a Company of Physicians, who pronounced it corrupted, both from the Colour, Smell, Taste, and Touch.

Letters from Schaffhousen by the last Post inform us, that on the 3d of last Month, about Six in the Evening, the fine Stone Bridge, built over the Rhine there, all on a sudden funk in such a Manner, as that there scarcely appear any Footsteps of it remaining. They write from Mentz, that Provisions were become so excessively dear there, that a great Number of the poor Inhabitants of that City would have perished with Hunger, had not their good Bishop daily distributed considerable Alms among them.----Letters from Augsbourg advise, that the Postman from the Empire was lately attacked near that City by a Man in Disguise, well mounted and armed, who held a Pistol to his Head, and threatened to blow his Brains out, unless he suffered his Mail to be examined quietly. He then took out several Letters, but meddled with none that had any Bills of Exchange, or Money in them. A Postillion was treated not long since in the same Manner, on the Frontiers of Bohemia.

We have Intelligence from Leipfick, that the Methods that have lately been pursued, in order to establish the Credit of the Royal Steuer, have proved so successful, that they have already been able to pay all the Interest, both of the old and new Capital, up to last Easter.

The Report of the two Encampments, the one in Alsace, and the other in Franche Compté, is confirmed, with these Circumstances, that the first will assemble at Bischoweiler, under the Command of the Count de Maillebois, and the second at Gray, under the Orders of the Duke de Randan: The former will consist of 18000 Foot, and 7000 Horse.---The last Letters from Languedoc advise, that three Men died lately at Prades d'Aubrac, whose Ages made up 356 Years. The oldest, who was 126 Years of Age, had never drank any Wine, nor never had any Illness except that which carried him off; and, what is very extraordinary, not many Days before his Death he worked at his Business, which was that of a working Goldsmith.

One Ingebourd died lately in Sudermania, aged 121 Years. She was born in 1633, and had by two Marriages
eight

eight Children and a Number of Grand Children : January 15, 1698, being then 65, she was brought-to-bed of a dead Child : At an hundred she shed her Teeth, but seven Years after she had a new Sett. Last Year she was better able to travel than her youngest Son, who was then 90 Years of Age, and had kept her new Teeth to that Time.

We are informed from Hamburgh, that a Fire broke out on the 8th past, in the House of a Peasant at the Village of Ottsen near Altena, which in a little Time consumed five other Houses. In the House where it began, the Peasant, his Wife, and a Footman, perished ; and in another, a Girl of twelve Years, and a Boy of six, met with the same Fate.

Extract of a Letter from Major Stringer Lawrence to the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, dated at the Camp near Tritchenopoly, Sept. 15, 1753, (which it is supposed should be the 26th of September,) received by the Delawar, May 7, 1754.

SINCE my Letter of the 14th Instant, Captain Ridge joined me with a Detachment of above 200 Europeans. This Addition made me resolve to attack the Enemy, as the Moonsoon approached, and their Situation was such, that they cut off our Provisions, which must have ended in the Loss of Tritchenopoly : Accordingly, on the 19th, I made a Motion in the Night towards the Left of the Enemy's Camp, for they had Possession of two large Rocks, about a Mile distant from each other, and I found it necessary to gain one of them. The whole Day of the 20th was spent in cannonading ; and the better to conceal our Design, I had ordered out an eighteen Pounder from the Fort, that they might think we had no other View than that of disturbing them in their Camp with our Shot. This lulled them into a Security ; and at Four o'Clock in the Morning of the 21st, our Europeans being disposed into three Lines, with the Seapoys on our Flanks, and the Horse in our Rear, we attacked the Rock on our Left, called the *Golden Rock*, and gained

gained it without any Loss; the Enemy retiring after a faint Resistance, and leaving behind them two Pieces of Cannon. This Earnest of Success encouraged the Men greatly, and determined me to push on to the main Body; so, that no Time might be lost, I disabled the two Guns, and advanced towards the *Sugar-loaf Rock*, just as the Day began to break. The Enemy were drawn up close to the Rock, and had fortified themselves with Breast-works; so it was necessary to gain their black Camp, that we might fall upon them in the Rear. This was effected with little Trouble, and our Soldiers marched through a constant Fire from nine Pieces of Cannon, attacked a Line of Men, which greatly out-numbered themselves, and in ten or twelve Minutes drove the Enemy out of their Lines.

They however rallied, and made some faint Resistance afterwards, supported by the Morattas, who rode up very desperately: But as these could not sustain a galling Fire, which fell upon them from all Quarters, they at length ran away, and left us compleat Masters of the Field of Battle, their whole Camp, Baggage, and Ammunition, and ten Pieces of Cannon. The Remains of their Army retreated, some towards Altoora and Syringham, some towards Tondamons's Country, and some towards Tanjour, The Polligars and Seapoys bring in Prisoners every Minute. The Action lasted near two Hours. We took eight Officers, and 100 Soldiers, besides the Killed, which might be about sixty more. The Morattas saved the rest, and prevented a Pursuit, as they were vastly superior to Monage, our Tanjour Friend, in Numbers. On our Part, we had six Officers wounded, and several Men killed and wounded. I received a slight Wound in the Arm with a Musket Ball; but I thank God it does not prevent me from keeping the Field, and continuing to do my Duty.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

On the 13th of May ended the Sessions at the Old Bailey, when six Prisoners received Sentence of Death, viz. Wil-
liam

ham Bradford, David Edem, Silas Dowling, Hugh M. Kabe, John Parry, and Mary Mayne; two to be transported for fourteen Years, forty-four for seven Years, three to be branded, and two whipped. Mary Mayne pleaded her Belly, and was found quick with Child; and Elizabeth Canning's Sentence was respited till next Sessions.

The Dwelling-House and Sugar-House of Messrs. Barret and Co. Sugar-bakers, near Paul's Wharf, in Thames-street, were lately consumed by Fire, and several Persons, assisting the Sufferers, were hurt: The Presence of the Lord Mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, the Sheriffs, and a Guard of a Party from the Tower, were of great Service on this melancholy Occasion.

On Putney Heath a young Highwayman was shot dead by a Servant behind the Coach of a Gentleman whom he had just robbed.---[A few Instances of this Kind would in all Likelihood have a better Effect in suppressing Robberies than 100 Executions.]

A Fire broke out lately at Offun, a Village about a Mile from Stratford on Avon, by which seven Houses with Furniture, Barns, Out-Houses, and Stables, were consumed, as also the Out-Houses, Barns, Corn Ricks, &c. of Mr. Jones, whose single Loss amounts to above 2000 l.

On the 30th of May, Elizabeth Canning was brought to the Sessions-House in the Old Bailey, to receive her Sentence, in Pursuance of an Adjournment from the 13th Instant, when after hearing every Thing that could be urged in the Behalf of the Prisoner, to obtain an Arrest of Judgment, or a new Tryal, by several learned Counsel, the Court proceeded to pass Sentence, which is, one Month's Imprisonment, and Transportation for seven Years. Besides the Lord Mayor, who always presides in this Court, the Lord chief Justice Willes, Mr. Justice Dennison, Mr. Justice Clive, the Barons Legge and Smyth, and the Recorder, were present, who all concurred in the above Sentence, with whom also joined two Aldermen. It was moved by one of the Aldermen then present, that the Sentence might be mitigated to six Months Imprisonment, which met with the Approbation of seven more of them, but was over-ruled.

The

The Parliament met on the 31st of May, when the House of Commons chose the Right Hon. Arthur Onflow, Esq; their Speaker; after which the Members were sworn as usual.

Three hundred Medals of Tiberius Constantinus, well preserved, with the Head of that Emperor with a Helmet on one Side, and on the Reverse a Cross, with the usual Legend, VICT. AVG. have been found in the Island of Candia.

When Elizabeth Canning received her Sentence of Transportation for seven Yaars, she protested her Innocence, and submitted her Cause to GOD. She has behaved resigned and submissive to the Divine Will ever since her Confinement; and the greatest Concern she has expressed, has been for her poor Mother, (a Widow of near threescore,) lest she should be overwhelmed with the Stroke. Her whole Behaviour, under her present Circumstances, has been such as one might suppose conscious Innocence to be, not bold and impudent, as thoughtless Guilt is apt to behave, nor fullen and moody, as if conscious of Crimes she had been unwilling to be detected in.

At a Meeting of the Royal Society, was read an Account of several Experiments lately made by an eminent Surgeon of Guy's Hospital, to prove the Efficacy of the Agaric of Oak in stanching Blood; which, in a great Variety of Cases, he found it to do more effectually, with less Trouble to the Operator, and less Pain to the Patient, than any other Method or Thing yet practised. The Agaric * is almost every where to be found upon the Stumps of old Oaks, and the best on the Tops of Pollard Oaks.

* The Agaric is an Excrecence like a Mushroom, growing upon Oaks, &c.

Price of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock 134. 1 qr. India Ditto, 190 1 half. South Sea Stock, no Price. Three 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. 105 1 8ths. Ditto 2^d Sub. no Price. Ditto New 1st Sub. 105. 5 8ths. Ditto 2^d Sub. no Price. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 104 5 8ths. Ditto 2^d Sub. no Price. Ditto India Annuities, no Price. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, no Price. Ditto 1751. 103 5 8ths. Ditto India Annuities, no Price. New Bank Circulation, 31. Prem. India Bonds, 61. 3s. Prem.

BILL of Mortality from April 23,
to May 21, 1754.

Chriften'd	Males	584	1195
	Females	611	
Buried	Males	1038	1932
	Females	894	

Prices of GOODS at Bear-Key. per

Wheat	27. 10 33.
Oats	12. 6d. to 13s.
Barley	17. 10 19s.
Beans	16. 10 19s.
Brown Malt	18. 10 21s.
Pale Malt	22. 10 24s.
Fine Flour	27s.

The Song of ANGELS above.

I.

EARTH has detain'd me Prisoner long,
And I'm grown weary now :
My Heart, my Hand, my Ear, my Tongue,
There's nothing here for you.

II.

Tir'd in my Thoughts I stretch me down,
And upward glance my Eyes.
Upward (my Father) to thy Throne,
And to my native Skies.

III.

There the dear MAN my Saviour sits,
The GOD, how bright he shines !
And scatters infinite Delights
On all the happy Minds.

IV.

Seraphs with elevated Strains
Circle the Throne around,
And move and charm the starry Plains
With an immortal Sound.

V.

JESUS the LORD their Harps employs,
JESUS my Love they sing,
JESUS, the Name of both our Joys,
Sounds sweet from every String.

VI.

Hark, how beyond the narrow Bounds
Of Time and Space they run,
And speak in most Majestick Sounds,
The Godhead of the SON.

VII.

How on the Father's Breast he lay,
The Darling of his Soul,
Infinite Years before the Day
Or Heavens began to roll,

VIII.

And now they sink the lofty Tone,
And gentler Notes they play,
And bring th' Eternal Godhead down
To dwell in humble Clay.

IX.

O sacred Beauties of the MAN!
(The GOD resides within)
His Flesh all pure without a Stain,
His Soul without a Sin.

X.

Then, how he look'd, and how he smil'd,
What wond'rous Things he said!
Sweet Cherubs, stay, dwell here a while,
And tell what *JESUS* did.

XI.

At his Command the Blind awake,
And feel the gladfom Rays;
He bids the Dumb attempt to speak,
They try their Tongues in Praise.

XII.

He shed a thousand Blessings round
Where-e'er he turn'd his Eye;
He spoke, and at the Sovereign Sound
The hellish Legions fly.

XIII.

Thus while with unambitious Strife
Th' Ethereal Minstrels rove
Thro' all the Labours of his Life,
And Wonders of his Love.

XIV.

In the full Choir a broken String
Groans with a strange Surprise;
The rest in Silence mourn their King,
That bleeds, and loves, and dies.

XV.

Seraph and Saint, with drooping Wings,
Cease their harmonious Breath ;
No blooming Trees, nor bubbling Springs,
While *JESUS* sleeps in Death.

XVI.

Then all at once to living Strains
They summon every Chord,
Break up the Tomb, and burst his Chains,
And shew their rising LORD.

XVII.

Around the flaming Army throngs
To guard him to the Skies,
With loud *Hosanna's* on their Tongues,
And Triumph in their Eyes.

XVIII.

In awful State the conquering God
Ascends his shining Throne,
While tuneful Angels found abroad
The Vict'ries he has won.

XIX.

Now let me rise, and join their Song,
And be an Angel too ;
My Heart, my Hand, my Ear, my Tongue,
Here's joyful Work for you.

XX.

I would begin the Musick here,
And so my Soul should rise :
Oh for some heavenly Notes to bear
My Spirit to the Skies !

XXI.

There, ye that love my Saviour, fit,
There I would fain have Place,
Amongst your Thrones, or at your Feet,
So I might see his Face.

XXII.

I am confin'd to Earth no more,
 But mount in haste above,
 To bless the GOD that I adore,
 And sing the MAN I love.

CUPID, HYMEN, and PLUTUS.

A F A B L E.

AS *Cupid* in *Cythera's* Grove
 Employ'd the lesser Powers of Love,
 Some shape the Bow, or fit the String,
 Some give the taper Shaft its Wing,
 Or turn the polish'd Quiver's Mold,
 Or head the Darts with temper'd Gold.

Amidst their Toil and various Care,
 Thus *Hymen**, with assuming Air,
 Addrest the God. Thou purblind Chit,
 Of awkward and ill-judging Wit,
 If Matches are no better made,
 At once I must forswear my Trade.
 You send me such ill-coupled Folks,
 That 'tis a shame to sell them Yokes.
 They squabble for a Pin, a Feather,
 And wonder how they came together.
 The Husband's fullen, dogged, shy,
 The Wife grows flippant in Reply;
 He loves Command and due Restriction,
 And she as well likes Contradiction;
 She never slavishly submits,
 She'll have her Will, or have her Fits;
 He this Way tugs, she t'other draws,
 The Man grows jealous, and with Cause,
 Nothing can save him but Divorce,
 And here the Wife complies of course.

When, says the Boy, had I to do
 With either your Affairs or you?

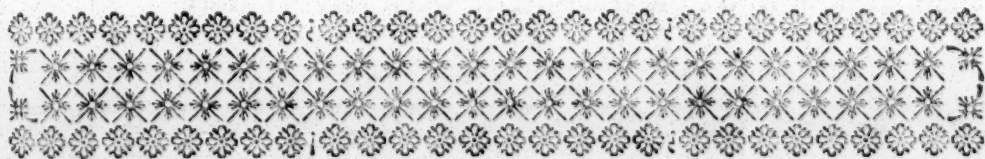
I never

* *The God of Marriage.*

I never idly spend my Darts ;
 You trade in mercenary Hearts :
 For Settlements the Lawyer's fee'd ;
 Is my Hand Witness to the Deed ?
 If they like Cat and Dog agree,
 Go rail at *Plutus*, not at me.

Plutus appear'd, and said ; 'Tis true,
 In Marriage, Gold is all their View ;
 They seek not Beauty, Wit or Sense,
 And Love is seldom the Pretence.
 All offer Incense at my Shrine,
 And I alone the Bargain sign.
 How can *Belinda* blame her Fate ?
 She only ask'd a great Estate.
Doris was rich enough, 'tis true,
 Her Lord must give her Title too ;
 And ev'ry Man, or rich or poor,
 A Fortune asks, and asks no more.

Av'rice, whatever Shape it bears,
 Must still be coupled with its Cares.



To make Ivory Black.

TAKE the Shavings or Raspings of Ivory, which you may easily have at the Comb-makers ; mix them up with a little Linseed Oil, put them into Pan or Crucible, and lute it close, leaving only a little Hole in the Middle of the Cover ; set it on a Coal Fire, and let it stand till you perceive no more Smoak ; then take it off, and set it in Sand, putting another Pan or a Crucible that is entire over it ; when cold, you will have the finest black Colour that can be prepared.

Another

Another Method to burn Ivory either Black or White,

Fill a Crucible with the Wastes of Ivory or Hartshorn, lute it well, and put it in a Fire, and when the Phlegm, Spirit, Oil, and fluid Salts have left them, they will be of a very fine black Colour; but if you keep them longer in the Fire, they will turn as white as Snow.

To make Indian Ink.

Take dry'd black Horse-beans, burn them to a Powder, mix them up with Gum-Arabic Water; and bring them to a Mass, which press in a Mould made for that Purpose, and let it dry.

To make a fine Ink-Powder to write or draw with.

Take half an Ounce of Lamp-black, Plumb or Cherry-stones, Vitriol and Gall-nuts of each half an Ounce; burn it first together in a Crucible; add half an Ounce of Gum-Arabic: All which beat in a Mortar to a fine Powder, and searce it through a fine Searcer, then put it up in a Box, and when you want to use it dilute it with fair Water.



Of the W A L N U T.

THERE are several Sorts of this Nut; therefore they who design to plant must chuse the Sort that is most esteemed, (and to know what Kind will alter for the better) some will be better, others worse, and some near the Sort you design to raise from: Gather your Nuts from a young thriving Tree, that is in the Prime of its bearing: When they are gathered, lay them in some Room to dry, turning of them sometimes with a Broom; about the Beginning of Oc-
tober

tober put them into Sand, a little moistened with the Lixivium of the Manure, till about *Christmas*, for then they'll begin to spear; sow them not in their Husks, neither steep them, as some advise; set or sow them in *January*, or the Beginning of *February*; 'tis good to strew some Furzes broken, or chopt small, to preserve it from Mice and Rats, when the Shell begins to be tender. If you plant the Nuts, where you design them to abide, is well, because this Tree is most impatient of any to be removed: You must keep them digging about, or hoeing and pruning, till they get about six Foot high; if you bud them, it may make them bear the sooner: I have raised them from the Nut, and in seven Years they have bore, and grown larger in that Plant from the Nut, than some replanted that were twenty Years from their first Growth: They delight in a sandy rich Ground, especially inclinable to a feeding, chalky, or Marle, and where it may be protected from the North Wind, (though it affects Cold rather than extreme Heat.) It may be set in Woods, for it will run up (if the under Boughs be cut off) to a great Height, and yield very good Timber for many Uses: It yields a very good Oil for Painters, and other Uses.

It is enough to invite Gentlemen, that have a Convenience to propagate it in a numerous Manner, for that its Wood yields the greatest Price, when arrived to a due Age and Bulk, besides the almost annual Benefit of its Fruit, that in Nuts frequently returns the Owner no little Profit. This Tree, it is true, by the close Texture of its Wood, requires many Years Growth to arrive at its full Bigness, as it is planted and grows in the common Method of planting Trees, which is just to dig a Hole, put in the Roots, and only cover all with Mould, and thus leave it, except perhaps supported at first from falling, with Stalks, Rails, or Bushes, so that here is hardly any Husbandry bestowed upon this Tree, though it is one of the Number that wants it most. To remedy this, if the Ground in which these Roots run was to be kept in a continual tilth Condition, and proper fertile Manure was to be spread over it once in two or three Years, in the Month of *October* or *November*, for the Winter Rains

Rains to wash it in; it would soon show the good Effects of such an Assistance, in a most expeditious thriving Order, even I don't doubt but to grow as fast again as Trees deprived of these Benefits.

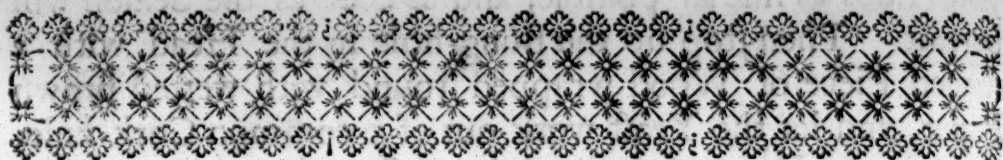
Working Beer and Ale, after a new Way, to their great Advantage.

YEAST is an Acid, as appears by its soon turning sour, and consists of a great Quantity of subtile and spirituous Particles, wrapped up in such as are viscid: When therefore this is mixed with Liquor, it occasions an intestine Motion by the interfering of Particles of different Gravities, as the spirituous Parts will be continually striving to get up to the Surface, and the viscid ones continually retarding such Ascent and preventing their Escape. So that by these two concurring Causes, the Particles extracted from the Grain will, by frequent Occursions, be so comminuted, as continually to increase the more subtil and spirituous Parts, until all that can be made so by Attrition or Fretting are set loose from their viscid Confinements, as a learned Author plainly demonstrates. It is also influenced by the Air that in Summer is warm, light and thin, and greatly promotes it; in Winter it is thick, cold and heavy, and much retards it. Also in Spring, and Summer, the floating Particles of the Air, that are of the same Kind as those in the fermenting Liquor, join them with their Strength, and make the Working more violent. So Malt-Liquors made from Beans, Oats, or other Vegetables, will ferment higher and be stronger, if brewed when they are in Blossom.

In the Working of Beer and Ale, the Spirits have the greatest Opportunity of making their Escape, and therefore here is the Place for your chiefest Care, that the Fermentation may be brought on cool and leisurely under the close Cover of a Lid and Cloths to preserve the Spirits; for, if you put your Nose over it while it is working, you will find the Strength ready to suffocate you; which plainly
shews

shews it emits a great deal of spirituous Effluvia, that will fly away if not kept well in. To prevent which, take a little Wort before it is quite cold, and mix it with some Yeast; when it is fermented, put into it a Hogshead or Butt, and on that let the Wort run out af the Back, or pour it out of your Tubs as fine as possible, and as cool as the Season will permit. Then stop up the Bung-hole in the Head with a turned Piece of Wood wrapped round with wetted brown Paper, and let the Yeast work out of a common Cork-hole, made in the Front of the upright Cask within about an Inch of the upper Head, by a little Piece of Leather nailed under it, and a wooden Spout under that, to convey the Yeast into a Tub on the Ground; so will you enjoy a Drink much stronger, finer, and better relish'd, than when work'd and tunn'd after the old Fashion: For this Way causes the Beer, or Ale, to taste smooth, and retain a brisk, lively Quality to the last. But then such Working must be in a right Manner, neither too much nor too little. If in the first Degree, it will be apt to boil in the Cask in Summer almost like the Motion in a Copper, and bring it under a stale Hardness, make it taste harsh in the Mouth, and give too deep a Colour to the paler Sort of Drink: For this Reason some will follow this Method of Fermenting it all together in the Cask in the Winter, and not in Summer. If in the second Degree, it will always be sputtering and never fine. But the Danger of these Extreames will not be very hazardous where Care and Judgment attend the Work, and so may be performed at any Time of the Year with Safety, though the Equinoxes or most temperate Seasons, are certainly the best. Besides which here is a great deal of Waste prevented that always accompanies the Vat, Tun, Pump, Pail, or Jett, used in working Malt Liquors after the old Way. And to prove the great Benefit of this Method, make but an Experiment even in your small Beer, and you will find that work'd in the Cask, stronger, pleasanter, and will keep longer, than that first work'd in an open Vessel, and afterwards put into the Barrel, which consequently must likewise render it much wholesomer, than Drink fermented in the

open Tun, because by this Means it is furnished with a great Plenty of its own original Spirits, that otherwise would certainly make their Escape, and the Liquor become flat and weak.



Publick Transactions in EUROPE since our last, continued from Page 368.

WE have Advice from Constantinople, by the Way of Russia, that the Grand Seignior's Health is now perfectly established, and the Janizaries, who appeared ready for a Revolt, during his Illness, are at present very quiet. On the second of May, being the Grand Princess's Birth Day; the Pregnancy of her Imperial Highness was declared at Court.

They write from *Sweden*, that their Envoy at Copenhagen has removed the Difficulties, that retarded the Settlement of the Limits, on the Side of Norway.

A Fire broke out in the Jews Quarter at Prague, in Bohemia, on the 11th of May, which was not master'd untill the 18th: It consumed the greatest Part of that Quarter, almost three other Streets, and many Convents. The Number of the Houses destroyed, was near 700.

By Letters from Saxe-Gotha, in Germany, we are informed, that an Inundation between Heilbron and Fauthenborough, has lately done great Damage; before which a more terrible Storm happened than the oldest Man can remember; all the Dykes and Causeways were broken down, and the Fields and Meadows ruined; Houses, Stables, and Cow-houses were overturned, and the Cattle drowned. The Damage done is computed at 100,000 Florins.

Authentic

Authentic Memoirs of the King of Prussia.

One Circumstance in Favour of this Prince, beyond any other in Europe, is the Œconomy of his Government and personal Expence. The Allowance of his Table is but thirty Crowns a Day, Fish and Wine excepted. *Potsdam* is his favourite Residence, where he avoids all the Ceremonies of a Court. He sits down to Table with twelve Persons; and after his own Ministers, who are most in Favour, are seated, and also those of foreign Princes who happen to be at *Potsdam*, his Officers, even to an Ensign, fill up the vacant Places. His Conversation is easy and chearful, even to Jestings; but he can pass from the Gay to the Serious in an Instant. He requires delicate Foods, but eats moderately, and mixes Water with his Wine. He takes Spanish Snuff to Excess. He used to drink liberally of Champaign, and eat rich Fruits soaked in strong Wine; but having been often afflicted with Fevers, is become abstemious. His Person is rather plump than corpulent; his Complexion sanguine; his Countenance is inclined to the pensive, but very expressive, indicating in some Degree, the incessant Labour of his Mind. Since the late War he is much broken, and stoops, which takes off from the Gracefulness of his Figure. He often appears in Boots, and always in his Regimentals, which are a blue Cloth Frock, with Silver Brandenburgs; and he is Master only of one Change for the Winter, and another for the Summer. His Bed consists of two Mattresses, under the Cover of a Down Quilt, without any Ornament or Mark of Grandeur. He often asks his most familiar Acquaintance, if they think the Condition of a King the most desirable? And then tells them how easily they may rectify their fond Opinions, by observing what great Labour and Attention the Duty of a King requires.

From Leghorn, in Italy, they write, that the Malecontents in Corsica who are more and more inveterate against the Genoese, lately made an Incurfion into the Province of *Balagna*, and did great Mischief. They carried off Guiliani the younger, and several of that Party, and confined them, at

their Return to Corte, in dark Caves under Ground, for some Days, then obliged them to cast Lots, and those who had ill luck were shot.

The Corfican Rebels have made an Attack upon Bastia, but by the Bravery of the Marquis Grimaldi were totally routed.

At Rome on Saturday the 18th of May they had a most furious Storm, accompanied with Thunder, Lightning, Hail of an uncommon Size, and prodigious Rain. The Lightning fell upon Prince Ricci's Palace in the Quarter of San Giovanino, and burnt or damaged the Tapestry Hangings and other Furniture to the Amount of 600 Crowns. A Countryman on Horseback was also killed by it in the Falconiana. But the Damage occasioned by the Rain was much more considerable. Almost all the Streets were laid under Water; particularly the Square of Navone, where the Market was held that Day. A great Quantity of Provisions, Cloaths, and other Effects, exposed to Sale, were spoiled or swept away by the Torrent, the Violence whereof was so great that it overturned a Part of the Wall of the Palace of Monte Cavallo.

At Bassano, in the Marche Trevifane, for some Weeks past they have had an extraordinary Kind of Phenomenon, formed by inflammatory Vapours, which rise in the Night to the Height of a Man, and range the Surface of the Earth in the Shape of Globes of Fire. In the Village of Loria, and its Neighbourhood, in particular, many Barns and Granaries have been fired by them; and the Inhabitants are continually on the Watch, and contrive all Sorts of Means to dissipate these moving Fires, by Stones, Scythes, Halbards, and other Instruments.

Letters from Posenania, in Poland advise, that the Forest in the Neighbourhood of Sierakow, had been set on Fire by the Negligence of the Peasants who live there, and was not extinguished before it had consumed all the Trees that were growing in the Space of a Mile square, or that were already cut down in that Space.

Letters from France mention, that on the 4th Instant, the first President of the Parliament arrived at Versailles from
Soissons,

Soissons, and was above an Hour in Conference with his Majesty, after which he immediately returned, without passing or repassing through Paris, since which it is expected Matters are coming to speedy Accommodation.

The grand News of the Day says our Correspondent at Paris, with which every Mouth is filled, and takes Pleasure in repeating, is the speedy Return of the Parliament, the great Object of the Wishes of this Capital and the whole Kingdom. M. Mapeou got back to Soissons, after his Conference with the King, the 5th Instant about six o' Clock in the Morning; and immediately sent Notice in Writing to all the Gentlemen of the Grand Chamber to meet him in the Afternoon. The Gentlemen having attended accordingly, he gave them an Account of the Reception he met with from the King. He told them, that his Majesty on seeing him come into the Closet, said with the greatest Good-nature and Affability, "You are very punctual, Mr. President: Sit down, for you must be tired." His Majesty commanded him to give him an exact Account of the whole Affair relating to the Parliament, and to speak with the greatest Freedom. M. Maupeou made Use of this Permission to represent all the bad Consequences that had followed the Dispersion of the Parliament; to which the King gave the greatest Attention. It is said that his Majesty also desired the President to give him some Information concerning the Form in which the Parliament would have the Sovereign's Will signified to them: And having been fully satisfied in every Thing, he told M. Maupeou, that he was not insensible of what his People had suffered by the Absence of the Parliament; that he was quite sick of the present Disputes; that he was most desirous of putting an End to them; and would therefore recall his Parliament very soon: Which he gave him Leave to signify to the banished Members. Accordingly as soon as the President had communicated this News to the Members of the Grand Chamber, Couriers were dispatched to every Colony of the Exiles: And it is strongly reported that Orders are given for fitting up the Halls where the several Members sit to do Business. On the other Hand, the Bishops who are in this Capital, assembled a few Days

Days ago at the Archbishop's Palace, to draw up Representations to the King for the Interest of their Body, and the Maintenance of their Rights.---Several Conferences have been held within this Fortnight, both at Versailles and at the East-India House, concerning the Dispatches of a Courier, which was sent by the Duke de Mirepoix from London the 22d of last Month; and he has been sent back with a circumstantial Answer, which does not, however, admit of certain Restrictions, upon which the English Company would ground the Conclusion of an Accommodation; so that, it is feared, it will be some Time longer before this Affair is brought to a Determination.

I R E L A N D.

They write from Dublin, that lately for three Days together they had had as heavy Rains as have been known, which did great Damages, by breaking of Bridges, Mildams, and Sluices; washing away Banks, Houses, Mills, Cabins, Trees, &c. And the fine Bridge at Rathfarnham, being only one Arch of 100 Feet long, was thrown down, the North Abutment being undermined by the Water some Time since, which might have been mended and made staunch for forty Shillings, had it been repaired in Time. Many People and Cattle have been drowned, and several Boats drove out to Sea.

About 68 front, and 44 back Houses, in Silver, Pond, and Castle Streets, in this Town, besides Out-Offices and Stables, were in less than an Hour consumed by Fire. Damage computed at 5000*l*.

S C O T L A N D.

They write from Aberdeen, that the Wife of one Robert Ewing, (who, after serving several Campaigns abroad, now lives on Chelsea Pay, and works as a Day-labourer) brought forth at one Birth, three Sons and a Daughter: The Children are well fixed, lively, and likely to do well, and the poor Woman in a fair Way of Recovery.

DOMES-

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.



Anthony Brucer, late of St. George the Martyr, Esq; who died on the 22d of last Month, by his last Will has devised all his real, and the greatest Part of his Personal Estate, (supposed to be worth upwards of 70,000*l.*) to his Executors therein named; in Trust to sell the same, and to give the whole Produce thereof to such Clergymen of the Church of England, as have taken Orders, and have not more than 40 *l.* a Year, in Spirituals or Temporals, to support themselves and Families; and to such only as his Executors shall think have the greatest Occasion for it: To give to each of such Clergymen, the Sum of 20 *l.* till his whole Estate is given away, not giving to any such Clergyman more than 20 *l.* in one Year.

A Shoe-blacker in Moorfields was called from his Stand to take Possession of an Estate of 50 *l.* a Year, to which he succeeded by the Death of a Relation at Edmonton. The poor Fellow was in the utmost Distress, having been threatened that very Day by the Lord Mayor's Officers.

In Monmouthshire and Gloucestershire was lately the most violent Storm of Hail known in the Memory of Man, which did great Damage to the Corn, Fruit, and Windows, some of the Hail Stones measuring four and six Inches. Immediately after the Hail fell a prodigious Shower of Rain, which occasioned such a Flood, that many Houses were filled four Feet deep with Water, and the Rivers overflowed and cast out Fish. At Coventry the Flood was so great, that for some Time Waggon and Carriages were stoppt from passing through the Town.

We hear the Dispute in Regard to the Right of a Way through Richmond Park, will be tried next Michaelmas Term, by a special Jury of the County of Surry, at the Bar of the Court of King's Bench.

By Letters from Virginia, dated in April last, we are informed, that the last Crops have been very short and bad; and that the new Inspectors have been so vigilant in the Execution of their Duty, in burning the bad, that many of the
Ships

Ships will come home half loaded, and some under 6l. per Ton.

By Letters from Portsmouth in New Hampshire, dated May 20th, we are informed, that for near thirty Days past the Woods have been continually on Fire between Merri-mack and Kenneback River, and likely to continue; great Damages have been already done to the Woods and Fences, and in several Towns it was with Difficulty the Houses were kept from Firing. The Houses here, with some Winds, are filled with Smoke, though the Fire is fifteen Miles from us.

Advice has been recived that the Toulon Squadron was met between Cape St. Vincent, and the western Islands standing for North America.

Nine Men of War are getting ready for the Sea at Deptford and Woolwich.

The greatest Man in the Kingdom has publicly declared that, *rather than lose a Foot of Ground in America, he would oppose the Enemies of his Country in that Part of the World himself.*

There was lately caught in the River Ouze, near Huntingdon, a Sturgeon that weighed above 130 Pounds, and the Spawn of it between 20 and 30 Pounds.

The Amsterdam Gazette tells us, that the Treaty of Commerce between England and the two Sicilies is settled by Sir James Gray, his Majesty's Envoy at Naples, and sent home to England for the Approbation of the King and Council. The Treaty lately concluded between that Prince and the Dutch serves for the Basis of this.

Prices of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock 134 $\frac{3}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$. India Ditto, no Price. South Sea Stock, 119 $\frac{3}{4}$. Three half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{5}{8}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 103 $\frac{7}{8}$ to 104. Ditto New 1st Sub. no Price. Ditto 2d Sub. no Price. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{1}{4}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 $\frac{1}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, 103 $\frac{7}{8}$. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, 103 $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{5}{8}$. Ditto 1751, 104 $\frac{3}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, 103. Bank Circulation, 3l. 5s. Prem. India Bonds, 6l. 6s. Prem.

BILL of Mortality from May 21,
to June 25, 1754

Christen'd	Males	743	1408
	Females	665	
Buried	Males	1085	2184
	Females	1099	

Prices of GOODS at Bear-Key.

Wheat	20 to 28s.
Barley	13 to 14s.
Malt	18 to 22s.
Rye	18 to 20s.
Beans	20 to 21s.
Oats	11 to 14s.

A HYMN to CHRIST.

DEAR JESUS when, when shall it be,
That I no more shall break with Thee!
When shall this War of Passion cease!
When shall my Soul have perfect Peace!

Here I repent, and sin again;
Now I revive, and now am slain:
How often bleeds my wounded Heart!
How often I from CHRIST depart!

When, dearest LORD, when shall I be
A Garden shut to all but thee!
Each Stranger's Hand, each common Foot,
Tramples thy Flow'rs, and plucks thy Fruit.

Too slight the Fence, the Soil too poor,
For Grace to thrive, and grow secure:
'Twill never open, spring, and rise,
Until transplanted to the Skies.

LORD, take me hence, Oh! bear my Soul
Where yon refreshing Rivers roll;
Where all the Plants of Glory bloom,
And shed around a rich Perfume.

Eden, more blest than that of Eve,
Without a Serpent to deceive:
Like Gods indeed we there shall be,
Oh! let me die this Life to see.

Thus sing my Lips; but does my Heart
Join in the Song, and bear its Part?
Am I so wise, indeed, to chuse
The other World, and this refuse?

Why should I not? What can I find,
On Earth, to satisfy my Mind?

To talk, and eat, and drink, and sleep,
 Poor Things my Soul from Heaven to keep.

What's Fame, or Health, or Wealth, or Gold,
 In tedious Sums to Millions told!
 Is it for these I wish to stay
 In my frail Tenement of Clay!

Blush, Oh my Soul! repeat the Word;
 Wish for the Presence of thy Lord.
 Oh! let thy Love be firm and true,
 And with more Zeal thy Prayers renew.

Oh may this Dying-life make haste,
 To die into True-life at last;
 No hope have I of Life before,
 But then shall live and die no more.

PSALM XXXIII. Paraphrased.

THE Lord my Pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a Shepherd's Care;
 His Presence shall my Wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful Eye;
 My Noon-day Walks he shall attend,
 And all my Midnight-hours defend.

When in the sultry Glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty Mountain pant,
 To fertile Vales and dewy Meads
 My weary wand'ring Steps he leads,
 Where peaceful Rivers soft and flow,
 Amid the verdant Landskips flow.

Tho' in the Paths of Death I tread,
 With gloomy Horrors over-spread,
 My steadfast Heart shall fear no Ill,
 For thou, O LORD, art with me still:

Thy friendly Crook shall give me Aid,
And guide me through the dreadful Shade.

Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
Through devious lonely Wilds I stray,
Thy Bounty shall my Pains beguile ;
The barren Wilderness shall smile,
With sudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
And Streams shall murmur all around.

On E T E R N I T Y.

L E T that Arithmetician come,
Can multiply a boundless Sum,
In Figures can produce a Draught,
Beyond his Pen, beyond his Thought ;
Can join the various Numbers made
E'er since the Poles of Heaven were laid.
Upon your Tables first descry
The Tapers of the Galaxy,
With all the Lamps that Heaven adorn,
And all the Pearls of dewy Morn :
Tell all the vital Rills that flow
Through secret Veins of Earth below,
With upper Streams whose large Command,
Distributes Plenty o'er the Land ;
Tell all the Chrystal Tears that rise,
And fall from weeping Nature's Eyes,
And fleecy Locks that ever spread
Her Limbs with Winter's-coverlid ;
And then into thy Numbers bring
The tender Infants of the Spring,
Their Features and Proportions tell,
And their Complexions and their Smell ;
Then Clusters count which Vineyards dress,
Whose Juice intoxicates the Press,
And all the Stores the Orchard yields,
When rich *September* crowns the Fields ;

Each single Grain of Corn run o'er,
 Which plenteous Harvest ever bore ;
 Count Leaves that fall, when Winter's Breeze
 Does comb the Woods, and poll the Trees ;
 And all the Lives that fruitful Earth
 And pregnant Seas did e'er bring forth :
 Go on, and don't one Atom spare,
 That dances up and down the Air,
 Nor finest Thread that ever suits
 The shaggy Garments of the Brutes,
 Nor smallest Hair that ever spread
 An Ornament on Human Head ;
 Then add the numerous Sands that be
 The Chains of the enraged Sea,
 And all the Spires that e'er were seen
 To cloath the Fields with native Green ;
 Let Myriads then of Years be run,
 As Moments past since Time begun :
 Yet still Eternity surmounts,
 By endless Flight, your vast Accounts.
 What Mind, alas ! can bear to state
 The Durance of the Damned's Fate !
 When they thus long in Flames have roll'd,
 And all these Years in Darknes told,
 No Help, my Friend, no Hope remains,
 To shift their Doom, or slip their Chains :
 Nay, if by joining Millions more,
 You still enhance the nameless Score ;
 When they so many Ages shall have seen,
 Eternity still lives, and still does but begin.

But the Tbunder of his Power who can understand ?

Job. xxvi. 14.

'TWAS God that turn'd the rolling Spheres,
 And stretch'd the winding Skies ;
 That form'd the Plan of endless Years,
 And bade the Ages rise.

From

From Everlasting is his Might ;
Unbounded, unconfin'd,
He pierces through the Realms of Light ;
And rides upon the Wind.

He darts along the burning Skies ;
Light Thunders round him roar :
All Heav'n attends him as he flies ;
All Hell proclaims his Power.

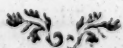
The Sun shrinks back as he appears,
The Moon forgets to shine :
And every blasted Star declares
His Majesty divine.

He speaks ; great Nature's Wheels stand still,
And cease their wonted Round :
The Mountains melt ; each trembling Hill
Forfakes its ancient Bound.

He scatters Nations with his Breath ;
The scatter'd Nations fly ;
Blue Pestilence and spreading Death
Confess the Godhead nigh.

Ye Worlds of ev'ry living Thing,
Fulfil his dread Command !
Pay duteous Homage to your King,
And own his ruling Hand !

But oh ! my Muse ! forbear the Theme,
Since thus th' Almighty says :
" What Tongue is equal to my Name ?
" Or who can trace my Ways ?"



Of the different Kinds of Manure for making Land fruitful, particularly Fatteners. (Continued from Page 365.)

PEASE, Vetches, Lupins, and Beans. Nothing is more useful in fattening the Ground, than to sow these Sorts of Grain, and before they come to Maturity, cut them down, till and overturn them in the Earth, without minding the small Profit that might be expected from the Crop, in Case they are left to ripen ; for as these Kinds of Pulse very much exhaust the Earth, it is easy to comprehend, that the nourishing Juices are more abundant and perfect in the Fruit than in the Stalks and Leaves ; and that if the Fruit is carried away, we cannot by over-turning the rest restore to the Earth all that she has given. We ought not, therefore, to diminish in any shape the Produce of the Ground, nor even stay till the Fruits are ripe, in order to bury them ; because then the Stalks have lost a certain Vigour and volatile Spirit, which on Account of their Activity ought to be preserved and shut up in the Earth, where being retained, they are rendered more fit to fructify the Seed which shall be afterwards sown : Besides, we ought to consider, that what is supposed to be lost, in omitting to gather the Fruits, will be retrieved by the saving of Dung, which will not be wanted for the Land, as well as of Carriage and Workmen to spread it. Nevertheless, for a Supply of Grain we may reserve a Piece of Ground to be dunged as usual, on which Pulse may be left to ripen for a Crop. This kind of Fattening is most proper for high Grounds, to which it would be troublesome and expensive to carry Dung.

Pond Mud. Under this Name we understand not only the Mud of Ponds, but likewise the Slime that Rivers deposite when they retire, after having over-flowed their Banks, and that which gathers on the Declivity or at the Foot of high Places, in Pits that are either natural, or prepared by the industrious Farmer. This Soil is excellent, because it is new. It must not, however, be employed immediately, especially the Mud of Ponds, because being extremely

tremely moist it would chill the Earth, and produce an Effect quite contrary to the Farmer's Expectation : It must therefore be left unemployed one Year at least, unless it has been qualified with a Mixture of Chalk ; but Care must be taken not to let it lie unused for four or five Years, during which it would lose all its Virtue, by the Evaporation of those light fine Salts with which it was impregnated by the Water, and nothing but dead Earth remain. It ought likewise to be observed, that the Mud of Ponds, being left to dry, presents a Surface mixed with Sand, and a kind of dead Clay, which is good for nothing ; but this first Layer being removed, that which we speak of will be found below. This Kind of Manure being warmed and rotted, must be spread equally and pretty thick upon the Land, and turned underground, as soon as possible, lest the Weather causing its light oily Parts to evaporate, the vegetative Virtue of it should be enfeebled.

Ashes. Under this Head we mean to speak only of the Wood-ashes taken from Chimneys, Forges and Ovens, and those of Coal, Earth and Turf. These Ashes are particularly excellent for Pease, Vetches, and other such Pulse ; they are scattered or sown when the Plant hath risen about an Inch from the Surface of the Earth ; but as their Salt, being very sharp, would in dry Weather infallibly prejudice the tender Vegetables, they are not used until the Farmer can depend upon immediate Rain to dissolve and soften their Acrimony.

Soap-water and Soap-ashes. These, according to some Farmers, are the most precious of all Sorts of Manure ; especially Soap-suds, to which may be joined Lye-water. What constitutes the great Virtue of this Manure is, that besides the vegetable Salts and Oils, that enter the Composition of Soap, it likewise contains the Salts and Oils of the animal Reign, that resided in the Linen, which it cleaned and whitened ; and these last perfectly soften the Acrimony of the first. This Water ought to be carefully reserved for Gardens, where it will produce admirable Effects. As for the Ashes taken from Soap-houses, they ought to be kept dry,

dry, and never carried to the Ground until it is on the Point of being sown; then it is spread as equally as possible with Shovels; and Care may be taken to lay it on pretty thick, Experience having shown that the Ground is bettered by it for eight or nine Years, during which it will need no other Dung. If there is not a sufficient Quantity of Ashes, Dung may be added to them; but in that Case, they are not so effectual, as may be easily imagined.

Shells. Some Spots of Earth are filled with Shells, which are for the most Part brittle, and crumble into white Powder, which is an excellent Manure, and some Authors pretend that it renders Land fruitful for thirty Years. These Shells are not neglected in *Touraine*, and the expert Farmer who finds such a Mine, will not fail to make his Advantage of it.

Lime and Lime-ashes. The Property of Lime spread upon the Ground, is to destroy noxious Weeds, drive away Insects, fertilize the Earth and keep it clean. The Season for using it, is when the Land is ready to receive the Seed: But it would be dangerous to make Use of pure Lime unslaked: Its extreme Heat would dry the Earth too much, and do it more harm than good; besides, a great Quantity would be required to cover Ground of any considerable Extent, and the Expence of Purchasing, or even of Carriage, would render this Manure very costly. When the Farmer has resolved to fatten the Land with Lime, he orders it to be brought into the Field, or near it, if there is a convenient Place; there it is laid in one Heap, covered with Leaves or chopped Straw, two Feet high. The Top of this Heap is opened for pouring in a Quantity of Water sufficient to slake it, and the Straw and Leaves are watered on the Out-side. The Trouble of this Operation is saved by the falling of Rain, and this may be waited for, if the Lime hath been conveyed in good Time. As soon as the Lime begins to be heated, the Hole above is stopped, in order to oblige the Smoak to attach itself to the wet Straw and Leaves, and when this Smoak penetrates, Straw must be carefully thrown upon it to concentrate it. When the Lime is supposed to

yield

yield no more Smoke, the Covering is pierced on all Sides ; then that which was too dry, totally consumes, and the rest is converted into a Kind of gross Ashes. Thus the Heap of Lime is at least tripled, its dangerous Heat tempered, and the whole rendered more advantageous to the Ground on which it is spread. Lime Ashes do not require this Preparation ; but may be scattered just as they are gathered, with this Caution, which is common to all Ashes, namely, to spread them equally and pretty thick. If the Farmer, in the first Year after having prepared his Grounds in this Manner, does not reap such an abundant Harvest as he had Reason to expect, he ought not to lose his Patience ; the second Year will pay with Interest what the first could not afford. When we say it is proper to prepare entirely for the Seed, the Ground upon which the Lime is to be thrown, we ought to assign the Reason for this Precaution, lest some Person thinking to improve upon our Lessons, should lose his Expence and the Fruit of his Labour ; it must be considered, therefore, that by scattering the Lime and labouring afterwards, the said Lime will be turned under Ground, and its Virtue still descending, can no longer act upon the Surface of the Earth, which will therefore continue to be covered with noxious Weeds and Insects ; and the Intention was to clean and meliorate this very Surface. Wherefore, it is evident that the Ground ought to be entirely laboured, before the Lime be applied, that we may be assured it will remain upon the Surface, and there produce the good Effects we have Reason to expect from its Quality. We will add, that no Part of the Lime may be lost, the Place where it was slaked ought to be scraped off, and these Scrapings impregnated with the Lime, used as the Lime itself.



*Publick Transactions in EUROPE since our last,
continued from Page 384.*

WE hear from Moscow, that the Count de Rasou-
moski, Captain-General of the Ukraine, has pre-
No. 50. E e e sented

sented to the Empress a magnificent Coach, which, it is said, cost 40,000 Rubles, and a very handsome Heyduke, seven Feet high, though but just nineteen, and perfectly well shaped.

They write from Vienna, that the Count de Colleredo, Vice-Chancellor of the Empire, has delivered to the Count d'Aubeterre, Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of France, an Answer to the Representations lately made by him in Favour of the Republick of Genoa, in Respect to the Affairs of St. Remo and Campo-Freddo; whereby it appears that the Aulic Council of the Empire are determin'd not to give up the Right of taking Cognizance of, and redressing, the Grievances of the Inhabitants of those two Fiefs.---It is reported that the British Court has sent to Mr. Guy Dickens, its Minister at Russia, the necessary Instructions and Powers for concluding at Petersbourg the Negotiation entered upon at Moscow, on the Subject of a new Treaty of Subsidy, by Virtue whereof the Empress of Russia is to keep constantly on Foot, in the conquered Provinces, an Army of 70,000 Men, who are to be at the Disposal of the Crown of Great Britain and its Allies. Some other Powers are invited to take Part in this Treaty, which will be purely defensive, and tend only to the mutual Protection of the Rights and Possessions of the contracting Parties.---It is reported also that a new Regiment of Hussars will be formed, and that the Archduke, of which our august Sovereign was lately delivered, will be appointed Colonel thereof.

They write from Spain, that on the Representations which Mr. Wall has made since his Arrival from London, concerning the State of Affairs between that Court and that of Great Britain, his Majesty has given this Minister such Instructions as, it is presumed, will enable him soon to adjust with Mr. Keene the Point in Dispute between the two Courts.

They write from Paris, that Monsieur de Maupeou, first President of the Parliament, has lately had several private Audiences of the King, at the last of which his Majesty ordered him to acquaint the Parliament, that he gave them Leave to return. As soon as he came out of the King's Closet,

Closet, he received the Compliments of the Nobility upon the Occasion. At his Return to Soissons, he signified his Commission to the Members of the Grand Chamber, and sent circular Letters to the several Colonies of exiled Members, to acquaint them that his Majesty permitted their Return. It's pretended, that as this great Body was dispersed by Virtue of Letters de Cachet, it cannot be reunited without the same Authority, and that Letters de Cachet are preparing accordingly. The Counsellors of the Grand Chamber are some of them come to Paris, and others gone to their Country Seats. As it must be some Time before all the Members can be got together, it's said that a Chamber of Vacations will be established in the Interim for the Management of such Affairs as will not admit of Delay.

An Extract of a Letter from the Hague, dated July 1. confirms the Account of the Dangers that have attended the Stadtholder, the Princess Royal and Caroline, in their Journey to Orange-Woude. "The Court of the Prince Stadtholder is happily arrived at Orange-Woude, after having passed through Alkmar, Horn, and Enckhuysen, Cities of North Holland, where almost every Body shewed how much they thought themselves honoured by their Presence, by giving them a very different Reception to that which the other Cities of the Province, and which these same have usually given them: The Cannon of the Ramparts being fired, and the Burghers put under Arms as they passed through. But if Credit is to be given to private Letters from Friesland, which have been published, some wicked People in that Province entertained a Design to have destroyed this illustrious Family in their Passage over a Bridge, which, as it was contrived, would certainly have broke down with them; but it is said, the Princess Royal having Notice of it in Time, went another Way; and, the same Letters say, some of the Accomplices of this atrocious Project have been arrested. We have likewise been informed, that it was not only in Friesland that their Royal and Serene Highnesses were exposed to very great Danger from the Plots of the Discontented, but at the Schermerhornburg, in North Holland, a Bridge in the Road from

Alkmer to Horn. On this Bridge was a triumphal Arch, finely adorned, in Honour of their Royal and Serene Highnesses, the Supporters whereof were sawed in such a Manner, that had they passed under before it had been discover'd, they would have been in the utmost Danger. This is undoubted Fact. The Council of the Dignes of this Quarter, which is the Tribunal, have caused an Advertisement to be inserted in the Dutch Amsterdam Gazette, promising a Reward of one hundred Ducats to whoever will discover the Perpetrators of this hellish Design, or any concerned in it. We cannot say what will be the Success of this Journey, and whether Madam the Princess Royal will be able to engage the eldest Princess Dowager to renounce her Pretensions to be at the Head of the Tutelage in the States of Friesland and Groninguen, of which Provinces the Princes of Orange are hereditary Stadtholders; so this Princess pretends Right of Tutelage anterior to that of Madam Royal. The two Princesses have each of them their Party: It is necessary that one of them should yield to the other, for the Sake of the Pupils, who will reap no Advantage from their Divisions."

There are some Advices from the Frontiers of Turkey, which seem to be of an extraordinary Nature, as they do not agree with the Notions the Polanders have entertained of the pacific Dispositions of the Porte. These Letters, dated from Caminieck the 23d of June last, say, that they are forming an Army of 25,000 Turks in the Neighbourhood of Ockzakow, another of 15,000 Men near Choczim, and the like Number in the Neighbourhood of Bender. To which is added, that a great Number of Waggons, loaded with Ammunition, &c. are arrived at Choczim. They are impatient to know whether this News will be confirmed, as also what may have occasioned so sudden an Alteration in the Disposition of the Porte.---We are informed by our last Letters from Lithuania, that a dreadful Fire had lately broke out at Polotsko, which had entirely reduced to Ashes upwards of 1200 Houses, as likewise the Church belonging to the College of Jesuits, the Convent of the Dominicans, that of the Franciscans, and a Greek Church.

We

We hear from Paris, that the Earl of Albermarle has made Representations to the King's Ministers about the present Situation of Affairs in North America. It seems, as the Court of France sets forth, that the Commandants of the French Troops in Canada, being desirous to secure that Province from being insulted by the Indian Allies of the English, have advanced towards a River called Ohio, in order to cover their Territories on that Side, and maintain themselves in the Enjoyment of the Lands, that made Part of their ancient Possessions. However, we hope that the Hostilities committed in those Parts will not be attended with bad Consequences, and that all Things will be made easy, as soon as the two Crowns come to a right Understanding, about the Limits of their respective Possessions. The Baggage and Furniture of the Gentlemen of the Great Chamber, arrive daily from Soissons, as do those of the Inquests and Requests from Bourges, and both are followed with the Acclamations of the People. The Royal Chamber expects daily to see its Period, and the Chatelet takes no Cognizance of spiritual Cases.

Almost every Body here, says our Correspondent from Amsterdam, are under the greatest Surprize at what her Royal Highness the Princess Governante has done, in Favour of the Baron de Torck, Lord of Rosendaël, one of the Regents of the Province of Guelderland, who has called more than any Body against the House of Orange. Her Royal Highness has promised to give him the Reversion of the lucrative Post of Grand Bailiff of Vronhove and Maestricht, in Favour of his Son. The Meaning of this no Body comprehends; because it's well known that neither Favour, nor Employment, nor any Thing in the Power of the Princess Governante to give, are capable of effacing the Hatred of the House of Orange from the Souls of the Regents of this Country; so that her Royal Highness would gain nothing by bestowing in such Manner this Favour, which might have been of great Service to her, and might have established in her Interest some other Family, which were already well disposed towards the House of Orange.-----After the Prince Veldt-Marshall, Duke of Brunswick

wick Wolfenbittel, shall have taken a Survey of the fortified Places in the Provinces of Overysfel and Groningen, particularly those upon the Frontiers of the Dominions of the King of Prussia, from whom, however, it seems as if we had less to fear than we have on the Side of the Barrier, if a War should happen, his Highness will repair to his Government of Bois-le-Duc. There is great Likelihood, that, during the Absence of her Royal Highness, the States-General will take into Consideration the repeated Complaints of most of the Provinces against the Grand Council of War, to whom the late Stadtholder has attributed Rights, which infringed upon those of the Magistrates of the Cities in all the Provinces; so that, in Case the Consent of her Royal Highness the Princess Governante can be obtained, the States-General will disannul this Grand Council, which cost much, and does nothing more than the ordinary Councils of War did before its Establishment.

A M E R I C A.

Extract of a Letter from Virginia, dated June 12, brought by the Patriot, Capt. Trenchard, arrived at Bristol.

“ The French had Intelligence of four or five Waggons with Provisions, going to our Camp at Ohio, and immediately sent a Party of thirty-five Men to intercept them, which coming to the Ears of Capt. Washington, one of our Officers, he went himself directly with forty-five Men, and had an Engagement on the 1st Instant, in which seven of the French were killed, and all the rest taken Prisoners, except three, who made their Escape, but were afterwards met by some Indians in Alliance with us, who killed and scalped them. The Prisoners came down to Williamsburgh Yesterday, and are all confined, except the Officers; one of whom is Monsieur le Force, a Person of high Rank and Distinction.”

E A S T - I N D I E S.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in India, dated at Calcutta, Jan. 10, 1754.

“ Since my last I can give you a Piece of News which is authentic: We have had another smart Engagement in these

these Parts, and have put the French so entirely to the Rout, that I should think that they will not be able to face us again; our Forces were inferior much to theirs, 9000 Europeans and Indians; and on their's 21000: The Want of Provisions, and extreme hard Service in our Army, induced them to attack the French in their Trenches, and they have obtained a complete Victory, taking all their Artillery, consisting of eleven Pieces of Cannon, several Mortars, &c. all their Baggage, four or five hundred Europeans Prisoners, with the Officers of the Day, the General being gone to make a Visit to the neighbouring Nabob. In the Bazar or Market, was great Plenty of all Manner of Refreshments, which was of the greatest Consequence. The Number of Killed and Wounded on our Side was inconsiderable; as to their's I can not give any Account, the Letter I received from one of the Officers being wrote in so great a Hurry, that he does not mention any Particulars, but the French themselves were so secure of Victory, that they had posted a Party of Horse to oppose our Retreat; and a Report was spread, that they were ordered to give no Quarters."

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

They write from Edinburgh, that the Ship the Prince of Wales, from Greenland, has brought Home a very great Curiosity, viz. the entire Head and Horn of a Sea-Unicorn; the Horn is about seven Feet long, beautifully wreathed and twisted. This great Rarity is deposited in the Royal Infirmary. This Animal was found floating on the Sea, the Body mostly consumed by the Sharks.

It is the Opinion of the most knowing of the Moderns, that there is no such Thing as a Land Unicorn, though those that write about it, tell us wonderful Stories of it; such as that it is mightily fond of chaste Persons; and therefore in order to take it, a Virgin is placed in its Way, whom, when the Unicorn spies, he lies down by, and lays his Head in her Lap, and so falls asleep; upon which the Virgin making a Signal, the Hunters come in and take the Beast.-----Some say it resembles a Horse, others an Ass, others

thers a Goat by its Beard ; others an Elephant, others a Rhinoceros, &c.

At the last Sessions at the Old Baily, at the Opening of the Court, a Motion was made that the Court should contract with another Person instead of Mr. Stewart, (who is present Contractor for the Transportation of Felons) to carry Elizabeth Canning to America ; and, Mr. Stewart in Court consenting to wave his Contract, the Motion was granted, (on a Division, as we are informed,) the present Contractor being to transport her to some of his Majesty's Colonies in America, according to the Sentence, under the usual Penalty.

The Aldermen that appeared at the Old Baily, in Favour of Elizabeth Canning, were Sir *Robert Ladbrooke*, Sir *Joseph Hankey*, Alderman *Alsop*, Alderman *Alexander*, Alderman *Scott*, Alderman *Fludyer*.

On the second of July the Town of Hindon, in Wilts, about fourteen Miles from Salisbury, was almost entirely burnt down. It began at Mr. John Tyler's, Cutler, and was occasioned by the Sparks flying from the Forge upon the Thatch, which set it on Fire : The Wind being high, and the Houses mostly thatched, it soon laid hold of Mr. Day's Malt-house adjoining. From thence the Wind shifting, the Flames were driven to the opposite Side of the Way, and burnt down eighty Houses : The Wind turning, the Fire was renewed to the same Side, and burnt down sixty One Person perished in the Flames. There were thirteen Publick Houses destroyed out of fourteen. The Inhabitants are reduced to great Extremities.

Prices of STOCKS.

Bank Stock 133 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ India Ditto, no Price. South Sea Stock, Books shut. The 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto New 1st Sub. Books shut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books shut. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 1 qr. to $\frac{3}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, 103 3 qrs. to Three per Cent Bank Annuities, Books shut. Ditto 1751, 102 1 half to $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto India Annuities, 102 $\frac{7}{8}$. Bank Circulation, 3l. 12s. 6d. Prem. India Bonds, 6l. 7s. Prem.

PRICES of GOODS at the Corn Exchange in Mark-Lane.

Wheat	23 to 28s. per Quarter.	Pale Malt	— 20 to 23s. per Qt.
Barley	12 to 15s.	Pease	— 22 to 30s.
Rye	17 to 17s. 6d.	Beans	— 18 to 20s.
Oats	12 to 15s.	Tares	— 20 to 25s.
Brown Malt	18 to 20s.	Hemp Seed, West Country,	24s.

Directions for the Cultivation of Flax, wrote by an understanding Man, who lived long in Holland, where Flax is managed in the best Manner.

THE Soil for Flax must be fat:-----Upon this depends the Quality of the Grain, together with the Number and Strength of the Stalks. In some Countries, however, they prefer a light and warm Soil: The Flax which this produces yields a fair, finer, and softer Thread; but the Harvest is indifferent, and the Seeds degenerate from the first or second Year.----The *Dutch*, whose flourishing Trade evinces their Dexterity in this Particular, sow very little Flax in the Province of *Holland*, because the Soil of it is poor; but in *Zealand*, where the Land is extremely fat, and moist enough, they reap that which they employ in the Manufactures. The Linseed which they rear in that Province is sold dearer, and much more esteemed, than that which is brought from the *Baltic*.

A Soil, suitable as above, being fixed upon, we are directed to give it a Year's Fallow, to manure it well; but to be careful if Dung be what we bestow upon it, that it be thoroughly rotted, the better to prevent Weeds, which do more Injury to Flax than to most other Grain: We are also to bestow upon it four Tilths before we commit the Seed to the Ground.

As Flax requires a competent Moisture, but is ruin'd by too much, we are recommended to follow the Industry of the *Zealanders*. With them it is disposed into uniform Beds, separated by small Ditches; the Beds being from fifty to sixty Feet broad, and the Ditches about two or three Feet deep, and a Foot and an half broad. This Disposition maintains a suitable Degree of Moisture in the Ground: The Breadth and Uniformity of the Beds keep them in a Condition to retain Water enough to secure them from Drought; and the Ditches sunk at proper Distances, discharge the Superfluity in Time of excessive Rains. In Soils, however, tolerably light and dry, we may spare ourselves these Pains; for the *Flemings* are so much per-

suaded of the Necessity there is for a certain Degree of Moisture to the Flax, that in their light and dry Grounds they make no Ditches at all; but usually make the Surface of the Field very even and uniform, that it may the longer retain the Rain-water.

The Seed we are to make Choice of should be short, roundish, firm, oily, heavy, of a shining or clear brown Colour. And as Linseed is particularly apt to degenerate soon, let the Soil on which it is produced be never so strong, it is proper to change the Seed, and the more often the better: to sow in strong Ground the Seed which is gathered from a light Soil, and to commit to a light Soil what has been produced in a strong one. To prevent, however, some Mistakes which a servile Compliance with this Rule may occasion, we are to observe, that the smallest Difference in the Nature of the Soil is sufficient to hinder the Seed from degenerating. The Quantity of Seed sown upon any Field has a great Influence upon the Crop. If we sow a smaller Quantity than the Field is able to bear, the whole will profit by that Deficiency; the Stalks will be strong and the Seed excellent. If the Seed be sown thicker, the Flax will produce a finer Thread, the Harvest will be more plentiful, but the Seed will be of an inferior Quality. The *Dutch* and *Flemings* employ about three or four Bushels *per* Acre: But this we are to regulate by the *Condition* of our Soil, allowing *more* Seed to a *strong* than a *light* one.

Linseed must be sown in mild, dry Weather: And may be committed to the Ground in the Month of *March*, if the Season be favourable. Being thus early sown, it will be ripe at the End of *June*, or the Beginning of *July* at farthest. Thus the Farmer will be Time enough for a Crop of Turnips to succeed the Flax upon the same Ground. Care must be taken to sow the Seed even; to harrow it well in, and to roll it. When the Blade is two Inches high, we are to begin to weed, and may continue that Operation till it rises to five.

It is bad Husbandry to pull the Flax before it be thorough ripe. The *Flemings*, whose Experience may be depended upon, leave it growing as long as possible, on Purpose to have

have a finer Thread; and that they may have it as ripe as it can be, for their Manufactures of Linen or Lace, they often run the Risk of losing the Seed, which easily escapes. When the Flax begins to be yellow, or rather to approach a Citron-colour, it is usually Time to reap it. In *Holland*, the Flax, being pulled, is laid softly upon the Ground in large Handfuls; and several Handfuls are put one over another, until the Heap is a Foot and a half high. Care must always be taken to lay the Heads towards the South: For the Flax being thus disposed, continues to receive from the Sun the Degree of Maturity it may want, and is secured from the Rain if any should fall. But this Disposition is only observed when the Weather is uncertain; for when it is dry, they content themselves with spreading the Flax by Handfuls upon the Field, that it may be the sooner ready to carry off. If the Season is favourable, twelve or fourteen Days are sufficient to make it perfectly dry; but when the Weather is wet, they are sometimes obliged to leave the Flax in little Heaps, for the Space of eighteen or twenty Days. In Countries exposed to high Winds, it is made into Bottles that stand on End, exposed to the Sun, in order to be aired and dried. The *Dutch* and *Flemish* shell it as soon as it is brought from the Field.

Flax is easily lodged by the Wind and Rain, to prevent which the best Way is, not to sow it too thick; for tho' the Flax does not, by this Management, yield so fine a Thread, yet the Stalks rise strong enough to support themselves.



Aspiring after G O D.

WHEN wilt thou speak, and tell me thou art mine?
 O how I long to hear that Word divine!
 When that transporting Sound shall bless my Ear,
 Fly sullen Grief, and ev'ry mortal Care;

Fly Days, and Hours, and measur'd Time, with speed,
And let the blest Eternity succeed!

'Till then the rolling Orbs my Love shall hear,
And let the whole Creation lend an Ear.
Witness, ye crystal Streams, that murm'ring flow,
For you the Secret of my Passion know;
Ye Fields, ye Glades, and ev'ry shady Grove,
The sweet Retirements, and Delights of Love,
I call you all to witness to my Flame,
For you have learnt the dear inspiring Name;
In gentle Echo's you have oft reply'd,
And in soft Breezes through the Valleys sigh'd;
The Valleys, mossy Caves, and open Lawn,
The silent Ev'ning, and the chearful Dawn;
Thou Moon, and ev'ry fair conspicuous Star,
Whose silver Rays the Midnight Horrors chear;
And thou bright Lamp of Day, shall Witness prove,
To the perpetual Fervour of my Love.
To Heav'n and Earth my Tongue has oft confest,
And Heav'n and Earth my Ardor can attest.
Angels, for you the solemn Truth can tell,
And ev'ry pious Midnight Sigh reveal;
You feel the Warmth of this celestial Flame,
And bless, with me, the dear transporting Name;
Be Witnesses that my raptur'd Vows aspire,
To the high Theme of your immortal Lyre.

Man's Dependence on his Creator.

THRO' all the various shifting Scene
Of Life's mistaken Ill or Good,
The Hand of God conducts, unseen,
The beautiful Vicissitude.

He portions with paternal Care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To each their necessary Share
Of Joy and Sorrow, Health and Pain.

Trust

Trust we to Youth, or Friends, or Pow'r,
Fix we our Foot on Fortune's Ball,
When most secure, the coming Hour,
If he sees fit, may blast them all.

When lowest sunk with Grief and Shame,
Gorg'd with Affliction's deepest Cup,
Lost to Relations, Friends and Fame,
His powerful Arm can raise thee up.

Before his Throne the Poor, oppress'd
With stand'rous Rage, acquitted stand ;
He guides the Exile to his Rest,
And Country, in a foreign Land.

His pow'rful Consolations cheer,
His Smiles erect th' afflicted Head,
His Hand can wipe away the Tear,
That secret wets the widow'd Bed.

All Things on Earth, and all in Heav'n,
On his eternal Will depend ;
And all for greater Good were giv'n,
Would Man pursue th' appointed End.

This be my Care : To all beside
Indifferent let my Wishes be ;
Passion be calm, and dumb be Pride,
And fix'd my Soul, my God, on Thee.

The GOOSE and the SWANS :

A F A B L E.

TO AN AFFECTED LADY.

I HATE the Face, however fair,
That carries an affected Air ;
The lisping Tone, the Shape constrain'd,
The study'd Look, the Passion feign'd,

Are

Are Fopperies, which only tend
To injure what they strive to mend.

With what superior Grace enchants
The Face, which Nature's Pencil paints !
Where Eyes, unexercis'd in Art,
Glow with the Meaning of the Heart !
Where Freedom, and Good-humour sit,
And easy Gaiety, and Wit !
Tho' perfect Beauty be not there,
The Master Lines, the finish'd Air,
We catch from ev'ry Look Delight,
And grow enamour'd at the Sight ;
For Beauty, tho' we all approve,
Excites our Wonder, more than Love,
While the Agreeable strikes sure,
And gives the Wounds, we cannot cure.

Why then, my *Amoret*, this Care,
That forms you, in Effect, less fair ?
If Nature on your Cheek bestows
A Bloom, that emulates the Rose,
Or from some heav'nly Image drew
A Form, *Apelles* never knew,
Your ill-judg'd Aid will you impart,
And spoil by meretricious Art ?
Or had you, Nature's Error, come
Abortive from the Mother's Womb,
Your forming Care she still rejects,
Which only heightens her Defects.
When such, of glitt'ring Jewels proud,
Still press the foremost in the Croud,
At ev'ry public Shew are seen,
With Look awry, and aukward Mein,
The gaudy Dress attracts the Eye,
And magnifies Deformity.

Nature may underdo her Part,
But seldom wants the Help of Art ;
Trust her, she is your surest Friend,
Nor made your Form for you to mend.

A Goose, affected, empty, vain,
The shrillest of the cackling Train,
With proud, and elevated Crest,
Precedence claim'd above the rest.

Says she, I laugh at human Race,
Who say, Geese hobble in their Pace ;
Look here !-----the stand'rous Lie detect ;
Not haughty Man is so erect.

That Peacock yonder ! Lord, how vain
The Creature's of his gaudy Train !
If both were stript, I'd pawn my Word,
A Goose would be the finer Bird.

Nature, to hide her own Defects,
Her bungled Work with Fin'ry decks ;
Were Geese set off with half that Show,
Would Men admire the Peacock ? No.

Thus vaunting, cross the Mead she stalks,
The cackling Breed attend her Walks ;
The Sun shot down his Noon-tide Beams,
The Swans were sporting in the Streams ;
Their snowy Plumes, and stately Pride
Provok'd her Spleen. Why there she cry'd,
Again, what Arrogance we see !-----
Those Creatures ! how they mimic me !
Shall ev'ry Fowl the Waters skim,
Because we Geese are known to swim ?
Humility they soon shall learn,
And their own Emptiness discern.

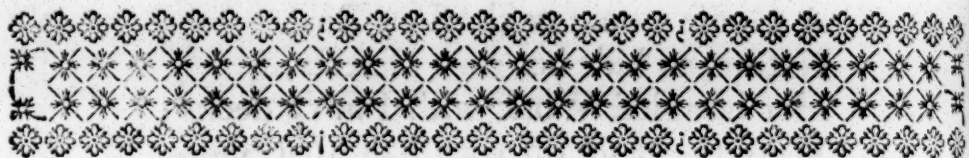
So saying, with extended Wings,
Lightly upon the Wave she springs ;
Her Bosom swells, she spreads her Plumes,
And the Swan's stately Crest assumes.
Contempt, and Mockery ensu'd,
And Bursts of Laughter shook the Flood.

A Swan, superior to the rest,
Sprung forth, and thus the Fool address'd.
Conceited Thing, elate with Pride !
Thy Affectation all deride ;

These

These Airs thy Aukwardness impart,
 And shew thee plainly, as thou art.
 Among thy Equals of the Flock,
 Thou hadst escap'd the public Mock,
 And as thy Parts to Good conduce,
 Been deem'd an honest, hobbling Goose.

Learn hence, to study Wisdom's Rules;
 Know, Foppery's the Pride of Fools;
 And striving Nature to conceal,
 You only her Defects reveal.



*Of the different Kinds of Manure for making Land fruitful,
 continued from Page 393.*

BLOOD. It is not a little surprizing that People should so much neglect this, which is one of the principal Species of Manure. The Nature of Blood, which is replete with Salts, Oils, and Spirits, ought to have demonstrated how proper it was to fertilize the Earth. Every judicious Farmer will, therefore, take Care not to lose one single Drop of that which is taken from the Beasts; and even furnish himself with as much as he can procure from the Shambles, fully persuaded that this small Trouble will require him an hundred-fold, by the Fruitfulness of the Land upon which it is sprinkled.

The Earth of Conflagrations and Furnaces. By this Earth are understood the Ashes and Rubbish that remain after a Conflagration or Fire, as well as those of old demolished Furnaces. The Earth will be the better the more it contains of burnt Straw, and the more it is mixed with Clay, because the soft Salts of these Matters will blunt the pungent Salts of the Wood.

The Dirt of Streets. The Goodness of this Manure consists in its being fat, well brayed, diluted, and mixed with

Abundance

Abundance of Animal Dung, and Sweepings thrown from Houses, abounding with Things which have the Virtue of Dung. It ought not, however, to be used until some Time after it hath been collected, when it is thoroughly rotten; and in order to accelerate its Preparation, it should be stirred from Time to Time.

Soot contains a very volatile Salt, and agrees best with Onions; but with Regard to other Vegetables, it ought not to be used without great Caution, on Account of its Acrimony.

Salt-Petre or Nitre, and common Salt. We might here amply expatiate upon the Article of Salt-Petre and common Salt; and we may likewise restrict ourselves to a few Words. This last is the Method we shall choose, contenting ourselves with observing that Nitre and Salt are the most efficacious Principles of Vegetation, and that in them only consists the Virtue of all the Dung that is used: Wherefore, all Matter impregnated with these Salts, is proper for fertilizing the Earth.

Scraped Earth, or what is collected in Yards when they are cleaned after Rain. It is laid in Heaps, and left some Time to rot; then being carried to the leanest Land, it is beaten, and in tilling put under Ground. This Manure is so vigorous, as to fatten the Earth for several Years.

Plaster and Rubbish of old Houses. This Matter is universally thrown away, as absolutely useless, into Places where it can turn to no Account: Nevertheless, a prudent Farmer will observe, that after the Bricks, Tiles and Stones are taken away, what remains will be useful, as it is a Mixture of Lime and Clay, which hath received the Impressions of the Air, and the Exhalations of the Earth, during a long series of Years; without reckoning the Wood, Straw, and other rotten Matters, which are always found in such Places. Fragments of Slate and Lye Ashes. When Ground that is too fat, wants to be lightened, a better Method cannot be taken, than to sprinkle it with powdered Slate or Lye Ashes, which separate the Clods of Earth, and give them Air, that, penetrating into their interior Parts, sets in Motion, and heats the Salts and Oil with which they are replete.

Putrified Animals. Every Body knows what Benefit Trees receive from Animals that are buried at their Roots. This is an approved Remedy for their Distempers and Barrenness.

All putrified Substances. Putrefaction is the Operation by which Nature dissolves one Body for the Formation of another ; it is therefore easy to conceive, that every Thing which is putrified, must favour Vegetation ; and it is unnecessary to insist further upon the Subject.

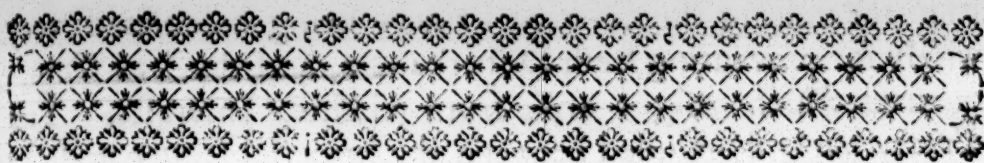
Urine is full of Salt and Spirit ; but they are so strong and sharp, that they burn every Thing when the Urine is employed by itself ; it is therefore convenient to mix and soften it with Rain Water, and then it becomes an excellent Manure.

Wine Lees. Of all Vegetables there is none more abundantly impregnated with the solar Virtue, than the Vine ; therefore, the Lees which the Wine deposits in the Cask, cannot but be replete with vigorous Salts and Spirits : But Care must be taken, in covering Ground with them, that their most subtile and volatile Parts do not escape.

Currier Lye, &c. To this Lye must be added all that comes from Tan-works, Fulling-mills, Dyers Vats, and Manufactures of Wooll, as well as all the Waste in dressing Hides, Hair and Horns of Animals, and Leather-works. All that belongs to the Animal Reiga is precious in itself, on Account of the Salts with which it abounds ; and these good Qualities are augmented by the Oil and Fat used in preparing the greatest Part of it, or in keeping the Leather in Repair. That old Leather, therefore, which is usually thrown away, ought to be carefully preserved ; and whether scattered upon the Land, after having been cut in small Pieces, or steeped and rotted in all Sorts of greasy and dirty Water, such as Dish-washings, Soap Suds, &c. kept for enriching the Ground, the wonderful Effects of it will soon appear.

Potters Earth is usually employed on sandy Grounds, and such as retain no Water : It binds the Earth, and enables it to bear.

Pit Coal being replete with Sulphur and Oil, Sea-Sand and Sea-Weed, which abounds with Salts, and all Sorts of saline and oily Matter in general, always form an advantageous Manure; for these Salts and Oils constitute all that is useful in the ordinary Kinds of Dung.



*Publick Transactions in EUROPE since our last,
continued from Page 400.*

DURING her Imperial Majesty's Residence at Moscow, several considerable Improvements have been made to her Palace at Petershoff. The old Apartments have been enlarged, and several new ones added, which are furnished with great Magnificence. The Gardens have likewise been adorned with several additional Statues by the greatest Masters in Italy.

According to the last Advices from Abo, the Swedish Commissaries cannot yet agree with those of Russia about certain Districts in the Dutchy of Finland, which are claimed by both Courts.

We hear that the Interview of those two Princes the Elector of Manheim and Mentz has occasioned some important Conferences between them, from which there is Reason to hope some favourable Effect in future Affairs of the Empire.

On Wednesday the 3d of July her Neapolitan Majesty was safely delivered of a Princess. Though some Progress has been made in the Negotiation of the Treaty of Peace between the Court of Naples and that of Great Britain, there are some Difficulties left still with Regard to the collecting of the Duties which are to be paid upon English Commodities in the several Ports of that Kingdom; but we hope they will soon be removed.

There has lately been handed about a Plan of a Treaty of Confederacy between several Princes in Italy, for the Preservation of Peace in that Part of Europe ; and some People go so far as to insinuate, that this Plan has already been the Foundation of some Proposals which have been made. We cannot absolutely say that it is authentick, though, from several Parts of it, it might be looked upon to be so, the Plan for uniting the different Princes being calculated very wisely for preventing fresh Disturbances, and the bad Consequences which might arise from clashing Interests. The Treaty lately concluded between the Imperial Court and the Duke of Modena seems to have given the Hint for the Foundation of this Plan.

We hear from Lisbon, that the commercial Difficulties between the King of Portugal and Great Britain are settled to the mutual Satisfaction of both Nations, to which the prudent Conduct of M. Castres, the British Minister, has not a little contributed.

The Court of Spain has equipped several Vessels in the Ports of that Kingdom, and sent them away successively to America, where they are to be employed as Guarda Costas. A grand Council has been held at Court on some important Dispatches received from Vienna. The Imperial and British Ministers have also had Conferences with M. Wall. The Dispatches that occasioned the said Council and Conferences, seemed to have turned on the State of Affairs at the Courts of Naples and Turin. On the 22d ult. at Night, M. de la Ensenada was by Order of his Catholic Majesty arrested, and sent under a Guard to Granada ; and at the same Time M. Hordennana, chief Secretary to M. de la Ensenada, was also arrested, and sent under a Guard to Valladolid.

On Wednesday, July 24, died at Versailles, the Marquis de St. Contest, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and grand Master of the Ceremonies. And on Sunday his most Christian Majesty was pleased to appoint M. de Rouille, Secretary for the Marine, to succeed M. de St. Contest in both those Employments ; M. de Machault to succeed M. de Rouille in the Department of the Marine ; and M.

de Sechelles, to be Coptroller-General of the Finances, in the room of M. de Machault. The Parliament have received their Letters de Rappel, and are by his Majesty's Orders to assemble at Paris the latter End of this Month. The Parliament's Return being decided, the Royal Chamber, which exercised its Functions, will soon be dissolved: The Letters Patents for this Purpose have already been signed at Compeigne. All the Sentences and Decrees pronounced by that Chamber are to remain in full Force, it being previously stipulated, that the Parliament, after its Return, shall not alter nor repeal them. In Consequence of the Return of the Parliament, the Royal Chamber is ordered to be suppressed, and the necessary Letters Patent are preparing for that Purpose, but all their Decrees are to remain irrevocable.

We are informed by a Letter from Paris, dated August 1, that lately the following unhappy Affair happened in the Neighbourhood of la Port de Paris: A young Man coming there, to answer a Charge brought against him by a Girl, stabbed her in the Throat with a Knife, and afterwards went into another Room and stabbed himself in several Places with the same Knife, in such a Manner, that he died on the Spot, but the Girl is yet alive.---Letters de Cachet are every Day dispatching to the several Places where the Parliament has been banished, in order to recall the Members, who were all to re-assemble there on the 20th, or, at farthest, on the 25th of August.

It is assured, that the Spanish Ministry will use their utmost Endeavours to dislodge the English from the Fort which they are erecting upon the Musketo Coast, and that some Men of War which are now in the Bays of Campeachy and Honduras, will be sent upon this Expedition.

We hear from Posnania, that great Havock has been lately made by the Locusts in the Neighbourhood of Biala. They write from several Places in Upper Poland, that the heavy Rains which have fallen lately, have occasioned most of the Rivers to overflow, which has done great Damage to the Country.

Letters from Hildesheim inform us that a Fire broke out on the 26th past at Emmerke, a Village about a League from

from thence, which in a short Time burnt down the whole Place, except the Church and about fifteen Houses, and has reduced the Inhabitants to such Distress, that most of them will be obliged to beg their Bread.

Letters from Genoa advise, that the Director of the Post Office of that City is gone off with 500,000 Livres, and has taken his Rout to Venice and Ragusa, in order, it is said, to go to Smyrna, where he is to be joined with two Ships which he freighted some Time since.

They spare no Pains or Expence at present in France to encourage the Arts of Clock and Watch-making, laying it down as a certain Maxim, that if their Artists can once reach Perfection, they will soon draw to themselves all the Advantages that can possibly result from it as a Trade.

Letters from Elfsineur, dated the 27th of July, give an Account, that three Days before, his Danish Majesty dissolved the Danish West-India Company, by taking the Colony into his own Hands, allowing a free Trade to every Body; the Conditions and Time of taking Place are not yet known.

Letters from Charles Town in South Carolina, dated the 4th of June, say, that a barbarous Murder had been committed upon Capt. William Curtis, Master of the Hopewell, bound for Annapolis, by four of his Ship's Company: After the Perpetration of the Murder, they pirattically carried the Ship and Cargo near to a Place called Caper's Island, upon that Coast, there left her, and made their Escapes. A Vice Court of Admiralty is soon to be held, for condemning the said Hopewell and her Cargo, unless Proof appears to the contrary before the said Court.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

It is reported by Persons of Credit, that an Alliance between this Kingdom and Spain has been lately concluded, in Regard to Commerce.

By a Letter from Nottingham we learn, that the Rains lately fallen in that County, and the adjacent ones of Leicestershire,

cestershire, Derbyshire, and Lincolnshire, have been excessive, and that the Floods occasioned thereby exceed any Thing of the Kind remembered for many Years past. Our Correspondent adds, that the Damage sustained in the Hay and Corn, on this Account, in the above Counties, is computed at upwards of 50,000 l.

They write from Walton in Suffolk, that they had such a violent Storm of Hail and Rain, attended with Thunder and Lightening, on the 28th of July last, between Six and Seven in the Evening, as has not been known before: The Hail Stones in general were as large as Pigeons Eggs, in various Shapes, and jagged like broken Pieces of Ice. It has done considerable Damage, especially in the Corn Fields, where the Wheat is almost half beat out, the Barley Ears lie as if cut off with a Scythe; Oats, &c. have suffered greatly, and the Turnips are all washed away, so that the Ground must be sown again: Several have had all the Glass in their Windows broke, that there is scarce a whole Quarry remaining; and the Fruits in the Gardens are entirely spoiled. The Damage done by the Storm, is computed to near 500 l. Where the Hail fell so very thick, was about a Mile in Length, and half a Mile in Breadth. It seems to have fallen down with a Whirlwind, like a Tornado, and not to have spread itself.

Some Time since, one Sarah Robinson was committed to the New Gaol, Southwark, by William Clark, Esq; for farther Examination, touching a violent Assault made upon her Husband, and giving him several Wounds with a Case Knife in the Face, and one almost through his Windpipe, by which his Life is in great Danger. When before the Magistrate, she declared she was sorry she had not cut his Head off.

Captain Vear was lately attacked in St. George's Fields by two Footpads, armed with Cutlasses, who, notwithstanding he made a stout Resistance, robbed him of three Half Guineas and some Silver; the Captain was wounded in the Knee and Arm, and carried in a Coach to Lloyd's Coffee-House, where his Wounds were dressed.

A few

A few Days since, one Mr. Bifield going over Putney Heath in a single Horse Chaise, was robbed by a Footpad as he was going in a gentle Manner up the Hill from the Turnpike; he was looking over the Park Wall, and the Fellow jumped into the Chaise, and presented a Pistol to his Breast, demanding his Money, on which the Gentleman put his Hand in his Pocket and offered it him; there was some Silver, and a Guinea in Gold; he took the Guinea and left the Silver; he likewise took his Watch, which was Silver.

We hear from Cambridge, that the Hon. Mr. Frederick Cavendish, Fellow Commoner of Peter House, had the Misfortune, in reaching out of his Window to look at something in the Court, to fall down and fracture his Skull in so dangerous a Manner, that there is little Hope of his Recovery.

A few Days since, as a Man and his Wife were coming to London on the Road on this Side of St. Albans, two Farmers Men laid hold of the Woman, and the Husband making Resistance, they knocked him down, broke one of his Legs, and otherways very much abused him, so that his Life is in Danger, and afterwards brutally ravished his Wife; one of them, however, was taken and committed to Hertford Gaol, the other made his Escape.

We hear that a few Days ago Sir John Ligonier had the Misfortune to have a Fall in his Garden at Cobham, by which Means he broke one of his Ribs.

A Presentation has passed the Seal, to enable the Rev. Samuel Marks, B. A. to hold the Rectory and Parish Church of St. Michael le Coombe, in the County of Cornwall and Diocese of Exeter, lately vacant by the Cession of the last Incumbent, worth upwards of 130 l. per Annum.

Prices of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock 134. India Ditto, 183 $\frac{1}{2}$. South Sea Stock, 117 $\frac{7}{8}$. Three 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. 106 to $\frac{1}{8}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 3 qrs. to $\frac{7}{8}$. Ditto New 1st Sub. 105. Ditto 2d Sub. 104. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 106 $\frac{1}{8}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 3 qrs. to $\frac{7}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, 104 $\frac{3}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, 104. Ditto 1751, 103 $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto India Annuities, 103 3 qrs. Bank Circulation, 3l. 17s. 6d. Prem. India Bonds, 6l. 9s. to 10s. Prem.

PRICES of GOODS at the Corn Exchange in Mark-Lane.

Wheat	25 to 28s. per Quarter.	Pale Malt	— 22 to 23s. 6d. per Qr.
Barley	14 to 16s. 6d.	Pease	— 24s.
Rye	16 to 17s. od.	Beans	— 19 to 21s.
Oats	11 to 15s.	Tares	— 25s.
Brown Malt	20 to 21s.	Hemp Seed, West Country,	24s.

An ODE on the Morning.

A Rise my Soul, survey the Morn
And purple Beauties of the Dawn,
In Order as they shine ;
The Herbs that with the Dew Drops glow,
The Grass, the Shrubs, the Flow'rets, show
Their Maker all divine.

Hark how the warbling feather'd Throng
Now tune their soft melodious Song
From every leafy Spray ;
The Black-bird here with mellow Throat,
And there the Thrush with softer Note,
In Concert pour the Lay.

Do thou, my Soul, responsive join,
Ambitious of a Theme divine,
And sing thy Maker's Praise ;
Unnumber'd Objects he supplies
For Contemplation's wond'ring Eyes,
And all the Muses Lays.

JEHOVAH, thy all-forming Hand
The World produc'd at thy Command,
That World shall melt away ;
Soon the Arch-Angel's Trump shall sound,
The starting Dead shall cleave the Ground,
And Graves admit the Day.

But yonder glitt'ring Orbs of Light
That now distinguish Morn from Night,
No more shall shed their Rays ;
Then shall break forth a Beam divine,
And then the Light himself shall shine
In one eternal Blaze.

Against DRUNKENNESS.

I.

IS it not strange that every Creature
Should know the Measure of its Thirst,
(They drink but to support their Nature,
And give due Moisture to their Dust ;)

II.

While Man, vile Man, whose nobler Kind
Should scorn to act beneath the Beast,
Drowns all the Glories of his Mind,
And kills his Soul to please his Taste !

III.

O! what a hateful, shameful Sight,
Are Drunkards reeling through the Street !
Now they are fond, and now they fight,
And pour their Shame on all they meet.

IV.

Is it so exquisite a Pleasure
To troll down Liquor through the Throat,
And swill, and know no Bound nor Measure,
'Till Sense and Reason are forgot ?

V.

Do they deserve th' immortal Name
Of *Man*, who sink so far below ?
Will GOD, the Maker of their Frame,
Endure to see them spoil it so ?

VI.

Can they e'er think of Heaven and Grace,
Or hope for Glory when they die ?
Can such vile Ghosts expect a Place
Among the shining Souls on high ?

VII.

The meanest Seat is too refin'd
To entertain a Drunkard there.
Ye Sinners of this loathsome Kind,
Repent, or perish in Despair.

The ELEPHANT and the BOOKSELLER,

A F A B L E.

THE Man, who with undaunted Toils
Sails unknown Seas to unknown Soils,
With various Wonders feasts his Sight :
What stranger Wonders does he write !
We read, and in Description view
Creatures which *Adam* never knew ;
For, when we risk no Contradiction,
It prompts the Tongue to deal in Fiction.
Those Things that startle me or you,
I grant are strange ; yet may be true.
Who doubts that Elephants are found
For Science and for Sense renown'd ?
Borri records their Strength of Parts,
Extent of Thought, and Skill in Arts ;
How they perform the Law's Decrees,
And save the State the Hangman's Fees,
And how by Travel understand
The Language of another Land.
Let those, who question this Report,
To *Pliny's* ancient Page resort.
How learn'd was that sagacious Breed !
Who now (like them) the *Greek* can read !

As one of these, in Days of Yore,
Rummag'd a Shop of Learning o'er,
Not like our modern Dealers, minding
Only the Margin's Breadth and Binding ;
A Book his curious Eye detains,
Where, with exactest Care and Pains,
Were ev'ry Beast and Bird portray'd,
That e'er the Search of Man survey'd.
Their Natures and their Powers were writ
With all the Pride of Human Wit ;
The Page he with Attention spread,
And thus remark'd on what he read.

Man with strong Reason is endow'd ;
A Beast scarce instinct is allow'd :

H h h 2

But

But let this Author's Worth be try'd,
'Tis plain that neither was his Guide.
Can he discern the diff'rent Natures,
And weigh the Pow'r of other Creatures,
Who by the partial Work hath shown
He knows so little of his own ?
How falsely is the Spaniel drawn !
Did Man from him first learn to fawn ?
A Dog proficient in the Trade !
He, the chief flatt'rer Nature made !
Go, Man, the Ways of Courts discern,
You'll find a Spaniel still might learn.
How can the Fox's Theft and Plunder
Provoke his Censure, or his Wonder ?
From Courtiers Tricks, and Lawyers Arts,
The Fox might well improve his Parts.
The Lion, Wolf, and Tiger's Brood
He curses, for their Thirst of Blood ;
But is not Man to Man a Prey ?
Beasts kill for Hunger, Men for Pay.

The Bookseller, who heard him speak,
And saw him turn a Page of *Greek*,
Thought, what a Genius have I found !
Then thus addrest with Bow profound.

Learn'd Sir, if you'd employ your Pen
Against the senseless Sons of Men,
Or write the History of *Siam*,
No Man is better Pay than I am ;
Or, since you're learn'd in *Greek*, let's see
Something against the Trinity.

When wrinkling with a Sneer his Trunk
Friend, quoth the Elephant, you're drunk ;
E'en keep your Money, and be wise ;
Leave Man to Man to criticise,
For that you ne'er can want a Pen
Among the senseless Sons of Men,
They unprovok'd will court the Fray,
Envy's a sharper Spur than Pay,
No Author ever spar'd a Brother,
Wits are Game-Cocks to one another.

An Account of the great GLASS-WORKS in France, and of the Method of making all Sorts of Glafs.

TOWARDS the End of the last Century, the *French* made a great Improvement in the Glafs Manufacture, by inventing a Method to cast very large Plates, till then unknown, and scarce practised yet by any but themselves and the *English*. The Invention is owing to the *Sieur Abraham Thevart*, who first proposed it to the Court of *France* in 1688, where he met with the Encouragement he deserv'd. The chief, if not the only Manufactory of this Kind in *France*, is at the Castle of *St. Gobin*, three Leagues from *Laon*, where the Number of Furnaces, Forges, Work-Houses for Smiths, Carpenters, &c. together with Apartments for these and other Workmen employed about the Glafs, appear more like a Town than a Manufactory.

The Melting-Furnaces used in this Manufacture, are of a vast Size, and those for annealing the Glasses when formed, are still larger. Round a Melting-Furnace there are at least twenty-four annealing Furnaces or Ovens, which are called *Carquasses*, each having two Tiffarts or Apertures to throw in Fuel, and two Chimnies; and besides these, there are Furnaces for making Frit, † and calcining old Pieces of Glafs. The Inside of the Furnaces is made of a Sort of
Earth

† This Name is given to the Matter or Ingredients whereof Glafs is to be made, when calcined or baked in a Glafs Furnace, after which they are more readily melted and turned into Glafs. The Materials used in the Composition of Glafs, are Salt and Sand or Stone. The Salt is of the fixed Kind, such as will not evaporate with the most intense Heat; and is procured chiefly from the Ashes of a Plant called *Kali*, *Glafs-Weed*, or *Salt-Wort*, which grows plentifully in *Ægypt* and *Syria*, and also on the Coasts of *Provence* and *Languedoc*. The Salt extracted from the Ashes of a Species of *Kali*, growing about *Alicant* in *Spain*, is reckoned the best, and is used in making the Plate-Glafs here described. The Ashes of Fern also yield a Salt that makes excellent Glafs; and those of Bean-Stalks, Coleworts, Brambles, Rushes, and many other Plants, may be used for the same Purpose.—As to Stone, the other Ingredient in
Glafs,

Earth that is able to sustain the Action of the Fire, and the Melting-Pots and Cisterns are made of the same. These Pots are as big as Hogheads, containing above two thousand Weight of Metal; so the Workmen call the melted Matter of which the Glasses are formed. The Cisterns are much smaller, and serve for the Conveyance of the liquid Glass, which is taken out of the Pots, to the Casting-Table. Such is the Violence of the Fire, that the Furnaces are repaired every six Months, and seldom last longer than three Years, being then rebuilt from Top to Bottom.---When the Furnace is heated to a proper Degree, they fill the Pots with Materials, which is done at several Times to facilitate the Fusion; and when the Matter is melted, settled, and refined, which is commonly in four and twenty Hours, they fill the Cisterns with it in the same Furnace, where they let them remain about six Hours longer, till they appear all white with the excessive Heat. By Means of Pullies, and a large Iron Chain, the Cisterns are raised out of the Furnace, and placed upon a Sort of Carriage, whereby they are conducted to the Table where the Glass is to be run. This Table or Mould is of Pot-Metal, about nine Feet long, and broad in Proportion, having Iron Rims or Rulers on the Edges of it, which being moveable, so as to be set closer or further apart at Pleasure, determine the Width of the Glasses. Upon these Rulers rest the Extremities of a Brass Roller, by Means of which the burning Liquid, when pour'd upon the Table from the Cistern, is equally spread from one End to the other, and rendered of an uniform Thickness. When the Glass is come to a proper Consistence, they shove it off into the annealing Furnace, and so continue casting
other

Glass, the best is that which will easily melt, is white, and transparent; and this is found principally in *Italy*, being a Sort of Marble, called *Tarso*. Nothing indeed makes finer and clearer Glass than Flint, but it is seldom used, because of the Charge of preparing it. The Preparation necessary for Stone is to calcine, powder, and sift it; but where proper Stone cannot be had, Sand is used, which is to be well washed, and needs no other Preparation. Our Glass-Houses are furnished with white Sand for their Crystal Glasses from *Maidstone*, and with a coarser Sand for green Glass from *Woolwich*.

other Plates till the Pots of Metal are exhausted ; removing the Table from one annealing Furnace to another, as fast as they are filled, where the Plates remain ten Days or longer, and by the gradual Decrease of the Heat, they are equally consolidated in every Part. It is really surprising to behold with what Quickness and Address the Workmen go through this dangerous Business, how they raise the Cisterns full of flaming Matter out of the Furnace, convey them to the Table, pour out the fiery Torrent, spread the Glass, &c. In short, the whole is inconceivable to such as have not been Eye-Witnesses of this wonderful Manufacture.

Their Manner of heating the Furnaces is so singular, that it deserves to be mentioned. The Person employed in doing it, runs round the Furnace as fast as he is able, throwing into each Aperture, as he goes along, a Billet or Piece of Wood cut for that Purpose ; and this Course he continues for a certain Number of Hours, at the End of which he is relieved by another. This constant and regular Supply of Fuel keeps the Furnace to a proper Degree of Heat, which is such, that a large Bar of Iron laid at one of its Mouths, becomes red-hot in less than half a Minute.---It is computed that one of the Melting-Furnaces, before it is fit to run Glass, costs above three thousand five hundred Pounds, that three Months are required to repair it, and six at least to build it anew, and that when a Pot of Metal bursts in the Furnace, the Loss of Matter and Time is more than two hundred and fifty Pounds.

The Manner of blowing *Round Glass*, under which Name is comprehended our Drinking Glasses, Bottles, Bowls, and other Vessels, is as follows :

When the Matter contained in the Melting-Pots is sufficiently vitrified, the Operator takes his Blowing-Iron, which is a hollow Tube about two Feet and a half long, dips it into the Pot, and there turns it round ; by which Means the Metal sticks to the Iron, like a glutinous or clammy Juice. For each Glass or Vessel he dips four Times, and at each Dip rolls the End of his Instrument, to which the Glass adheres, on a Piece of Iron placed over a Vessel of Water, the

Coolness

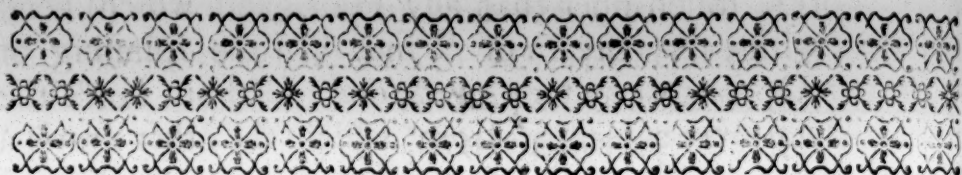
Coolness whereof more readily consolidates the Glass, and disposes it to bind the better with the Matter taken out by the next Dip of the Instrument. Having taken up Matter enough by these Dippings, the Workman begins to blow gently through the Iron, by which he raises or lengthens it much like the blowing up a Bladder; and to give it a Polish, he rolls it to and fro on a smooth Stone or Marble. This done, he blows a second Time, and forms the Bunch or Belly of the Vessel, the Matter assuming the Figure of a Gourd, twelve or eighteen Inches in Diameter. The Blowing is repeated as often as the Operator thinks necessary; and in order to lengthen and cool the Glass, he frequently whirls the Iron round his Head. When the Vessel is blown into this Form, it is sometimes returned to the Fire, where it flattens a little of itself; after which it is taken out and cooled, and if the Design requires it, the Workman flats its Bottom by pressing it on the Marble, or moulds it in the Stamp-Irons. To disengage the Vessel from the Instrument, they drop some cold Water on the Collet or Neck, which is the narrow Part that cleaves to the Iron; and this making a small Crack, the Fracture by a slight Blow is communicated quite round the Collet. This done, they dip an Iron Rod in the Melting-Pot, and with the Matter that sticks to it, they apply and fasten it to the Bottom of the Vessel, which thus sustained is carried to the great Bocca or Aperture of the Furnace to be heated, where it is left to the Care of another Person, whilst the former Operator rests and prepares himself for the Branching. To branch or make the Bowl, they thrust in an Iron Instrument, and the Aperture thereby made is widened by a second, which is turned about to give the Vessel its proper Form. What is superfluous they cut off with Shears; and when the Vessel is thus opened, they carry it again to the great Bocca, where being sufficiently heated a second Time, the Workman puts a finishing Hand to the Bowl, by turning it with a circular Motion, which he increases in Proportion as the Bowl opens and enlarges. Nothing now remains but to place it in the Leer-Furnace to anneal and harden.

As we are now speaking of Glass, it may not be amiss to take Notice of one of its most remarkable Properties, viz. its Ductility ; for it may be drawn or spun out into long Threads, to a Degree of Fineness almost incredible. We have of them in the Plumes of Children's Caps, and divers other Works, much finer than any Hair, and which bend and wave with every Breath of Wind. In the spinning of Glass, two Operators are employed, one of whom holds the melted Metal over a Lamp, from which the other draws a Thread with a Hook, and having fastened it on the Rim of a Wheel, he turns it swiftly round, till he has spun out the Mass from whence the Thread is drawn. Thus this brittle Matter becomes surprizingly flexible, which is always in Proportion to its Fineness ; and the Threads of Glass may be spun as small as that of a Silk-Worm, or even those of a Spider's Web.

From this Description, the Reader may form some Idea of the Manner of blowing Glass Vessels of different Kinds, but the Dexterity and Expedition with which the Work is performed, can only be conceived by seeing the Operation. It is really surprizing to observe, how the melted Matter obeys the Blast of the Artist ; how it swells, spreads, and forms itself into a Bottle, a Bowl, a Cup, or other Vessel ; how he turns it and twists it, makes it round as a Ball, or flat as a Wafer ; how he cuts it with Scissars like a Piece of Cloth, and, in short, fashions it into a thousand pretty Fancies, or into convenient neat Wafes for preserving Liquors, for which Purpose it serves better than the most precious Metals. The various Uses of Glass are almost innumerable, but one of the most common, and perhaps the most serviceable of all, is that of making Windows to our Houses. Instead of splitting Stone into thin *Laminae* or Plates, in order to render it transparent, as was the Practice of the Antients ; instead of using Canvas or Linnen, which intercepts our View, and hinders the free Transmission of the Light ; or instead of making Lattices, which leaves us exposed to the Cold, Wind, and Rain, how much more convenient is it (as an ingenious Author observes) to have Windows of Glass, which, though sufficiently dense and compact to defend us

No. 54. I i i against

against the Inclemency of the Weather, are so pellucid as to transmit to us in the Middle of our Houses the chearful Blaze of Day, without any Diminution of its Lustre, and to lay open to our Sight the whole Prospect of Nature !



*Publick Transactions in EUROPE since our last,
continued from Page 416.*

TH E Empress of Russia, who used to go to Moscow and back commonly in the Winter, when there is no other Method of travelling but on Sledges, went last Year in Summer in Coaches, and, as she found this the most agreeable, has been pleased to signify her Intentions of going the same Way for the future. In order to render her Journey the more agreeable, her Imperial Majesty has ordered Apartments to be built at certain Distances upon the Road, proper for the Reception of her Imperial Majesty and all the Noblemen that attend her.

From Paris we are informed, that about the Beginning of September, some Musqueteers were employed to carry to every Member of Parliament a Lettre de Cachet, which put off the Meeting of that Body till Wednesday the 4th.

At the same Time the Counsellors of the Chatelet, who were detained in the Bastile, were set at Liberty.

On the 4th, at Eight o'Clock in the Morning, the Parliament met conformable to the Orders of the King. When the Premier President appeared, there was a loud Huzza. The Affluence of People was so great, that the Presidents and Counsellors had great Difficulty to get through them. The Grand Chamber sat till half an Hour after Twelve, during which Time the King's Declaration was read, and then the Court broke up without coming to any Determination thereupon.

On the 6th the Chambers of the Parliament assembled at Eight o'Clock in the Morning, and sat till Five o'Clock in the Evening. A great Crowd of People waited with Impatience in the grand Hall of the Palace, to know the Result of the Assembly. At length the Doors of the Grand Chambers opened, and the People rejoiced as soon as they saw the Premier President appear smiling. It had been debated in this long Sitting, whether the King's Declaration should be registered ; and it was at last agreed that it should, with certain Modifications, and without acknowledging the Imputations which were contained in it : That a solemn Deputation should be sent to the King, to represent to his Majesty, that his Parliament, in the Circumstances they were, had only done in preferring for a Time publick Affairs to private, what the indispensable Duties of their Station, and the Sacredness of their Oaths, required of them ; that the Chambers sacrificing their own Interest to that of the State, and the Welfare of the Subjects, will take upon them their ordinary Service.

The King's Declaration, and the Registry of it, was published the Day following.

The Cardinals Rochefocault and Soubise, with the Archbishops of Paris and Narbonne, lately waited on his Majesty at Choisy le Roy, in order to know his Will concerning the Parliament and Clergy. The King answered, that he only desired Peace among them, and that he would not hear any more of that Affair. When the King returned to Versailles, they went again, and begged Leave to present a Remonstrance at the King's Levee ; but it was not granted ; and his Majesty answered, that he would give them Audience when he came from Chapel : Accordingly the Deputies waited in the long Gallery ; and soon after the Cardinal Soubise had begun to read his Remonstrance, his Majesty stopped him short, and told them he had given his Orders to his Parliament, which he hoped they would conform to ; and then addressing himself to the Archbishop of Paris, desired him to mind the Functions of his Charge, and to be more quiet for the future than he had been hitherto ; and so dismissed them.

The Marquis Doria, who was some Time since appointed to succeed the Marquis Grimaldi, as the Republick of Genoa's Commissary General in Corsica, sailed from thence on Tuesday the 6th ult. for that Island: He was accompanied with two Gallies, in which were a Number of Troops, sent, by Order of this Republick, to reinforce the Garrisons of Bastia, Calvi, and Ajaccio.

We are informed by our last Letters from Corsica, that the Malecontents, who had meditated a Design to besiege Bastia, finding it impossible to carry their Scheme into Execution, had retired to the Mountains with the greatest Part of their Troops, from whence they frequently send Detachments into the Plains, to plunder the Houses of all those who seem to favour the Interest of the Genoese.

Before the Departure of their Imperial Majesties to Moravia and Bohemia, the Marquis d'Azor, the Spanish Minister at the Court of Vienna, had a long Conference with Count Caunitz, to whom he intimated, that the Change in the Spanish Ministry, by the Disposition of the Marquis de la Ensenada, would not in the least alter the Sentiments of the King his Master, with Regard to the maintaining that good Harmony and Friendship which subsists between his Catholick Majesty and the august House of Austria.

They write from Granada, that the President of the Royal Chancery lately received a Packet from Madrid, containing an Order from the King of Spain to interrogate the Marquis de la Ensenada on the Articles laid to his Charge; which was accordingly done a few Days ago. The following are some of the Articles:

The Deficiencies that have been found in certain Parts of the Receipts, and in the Registers of the Royal Treasury, since the Year 1750.

To verify the Employment of the Sums remitted to the Court's Treasures in Foreign Parts; and whether the Application of those Sums answered the Ends proposed?

To give the necessary Eclaircissements on the Misreckoning that has been found in the Articles of Expence concerning the Marine and the Land Forces,

That

That as the new Regulations made in the Commerce of the Indies, have not appeared profitable to the Monarchy, nor contributed to make Trade flourish at Home, he must likewise give proper Explanations on this Head.

The Monopoly of Wooll, and the excessive Price to which it has been raised to Foreigners, under Colour of keeping it at Home for the Manufactories of the Kingdom, is another Head of the Inquiry; as also the Engagements contracted with the Bankers of Italy, for the Court's Remittances to that Country, and for the Things purchased there at sundry Times, either for Naval Armaments, or to make up Cargoes for the West Indies.

The Marquis is likewise required to account for the Non-Execution of the Regulations made for the Encouragement of Tillage, and encreasing the Herds and Flocks; as also for the Cause of the high Price of Corn drawn from the Royal Granaries in Times of Dearth.

There are several other Articles which are not fit for publick Inspection, because they are a Kind of State Mysteries, which must not transpire beyond the Cabinet.

The Marquis de la Ensenada has answered verbally to every Point; but as he could do it only in a summary Manner, he desired Permission to answer the same in Writing; and his Request has been granted.

They write from Dublin, that lately a Beggarman pressed very hard for Charity at a House in James's-Street, and would not depart till some that were present laid Hands on him, and for Amusement searched him for Money, and found in one Pocket 4 s. 11 d. in Brass, and in the other Pocket 127 English Shillings in a Leather Purse; the Money and he were delivered to the Care of the Governor of the Work-House, who lodged him in Bridewell, and applied to the Lord Mayor for Authority to have him properly chastised.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

We hear from Holburton, a Village near South Brent in Devon, that a Fire broke out in the Day-time, while all the People

People of the Village, except three old Men, were at Harvest; which burnt and consumed thirteen Houses before any Assistance could be had.

On Friday the 13th of September, Jane Ashton, aged upwards of 66, was committed to the High Gaol of the City of Exon, charged on the Coroner's Inquest with poisoning her Husband, William Ashton, of Buckland nigh Torrington in Devon, a Man more than fifty Years old, to whom she had been married thirty Years, and has had five Children by him, one of which, a Daughter twenty-two Years old, is now living. The Poison is said to have been given him in Bacon and Beans, which was prepared for his Dinner, and he died the next Day, to the Surprise of all his Neighbours, who suspecting his Murder by the Wife's strange and confused Behaviour, had the Body taken up and examined by three Surgeons: On opening the Stomach, a Quantity of Arsenick was found therein, which being given to a Cat, it soon killed it. On the Road to Exeter, she told the Constable, it was not designed for her Husband, but for a Landlady to whose House he resorted, and used to keep bad Company. Since she has been in Gaol, she behaves in the most hardened Manner; and on People's speaking to her about this Fact, she replied, What she knows, she'll keep to herself, for they can't force her to confess; sometimes saying, *They may hang ma, or barn ma, but they can't barn ma Soul!* adding, that if it was not for one Word she spoke, she should not have been sent to Gaol.

We hear from Cowes in the Isle of Wight, that one William Beaumont was lately taken up by the Officers of the Customs and Dragoons, for Smuggling, and sent to the County Gaol at Winchester. This is the sixteenth Person that hath been taken in that Isle for Smuggling within a few Months.

The Algerines have taken off the Isle of Rhodes a Maltese Vessel of twelve Guns, who defended herself for several Hours, and the Captain lost one of his Arms in the Engagement.

The Phillis, Captain Holden, from Honduras for New-England, deeply laden, was met at Sea in great Distress, having

having lost her Rudder, and both Pumps at Work; and, not having been heard of since, is feared to be lost.

A Chairman having a Quarrel lately with another Man in Brudenell-Mews, the lower End of Dover Street, the Wife of the latter brought down a Knife, and cut the Chairman in the Arm, Face, and other Parts of his Body, that 'tis thought he cannot live. He was immediately carried to St. George's Hospital.

Some Time since, as Mr. Matthew Price, Factor, of Ave-mary-lane, was crossing from Clerkenwell Green to Cold-Bath-Square, between Ten and Eleven at Night, he was knocked down by five Ruffians at Hockley in the Hole, and robbed of nineteen Guineas, and received some Bruises.

The Speech of his Excellency *Horatio Sharpe*, Esq; Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Province of Maryland, to both Houses of Assembly, on Wednesday the 17th of July, 1754.

Gentlemen of the Upper and Lower Houses of Assembly,

“THE Chearfulness with which you have attended every Business relative to the common Interest of these his Majesty's Colonies, obviates every Doubt that I might entertain of any Exception being taken to my calling you together again so soon: And I flatter myself, that the present dangerous Situation of Affairs will not only evince the Necessity of it, at this Time, but engage you, without Hesitation, fully to comply with the Directions contained in the Earl of Holdernesse's Letter.

“The Designs of the French must now be evident to every one: They have openly, in Violation of all Treaties, invaded his Majesty's Territories, and committed the most violent Acts of Hostility, by attacking and entirely defeating the Virginian Troops under Colonel Washington.

“In this Emergency, the Hopes and Expectations of our Neighbours, whom in Duty, Honour, and Interest, we are engaged to support and defend, are fixed upon us for Assistance; and what must the World think of our Conduct, or what Calamities may we not expect, if, from an unreasonable

seasonable Parsimony, we coldly look on, while they are cut to Pieces? The boundless Ambition of the common Enemy, and the cruel Rage of their Savage Allies, now upon our Borders, flushed with Victory, indispensably require a vigorous and immediate Exertion of all our Powers, to check their Progress.

“ The Indians, who are our Friends, likewise claim our Assistance: While their Warriors are in the Field with our Troops, their Women and Children are sent to us, to be protected and supported: This is the greatest Demonstration they can give of the Confidence they place in us. Nor can I doubt, but that at this critical Period, when the French are employing every Artifice to alienate their Affections from us, you will embrace so fair an Opportunity of firmly attaching them to our Interest, by taking Care to have their Wives and Children kindly and hospitably treated while they are obliged to stay with us, and implore our Protection.

“ As our Settlements on the Frontiers must be the first exposed to the Inroads of the Enemy, I have ordered a Supply of Ammunition to Frederick County; and, with the Advice of his Lordship’s Council of State, issued a Proclamation for the Militia to be put in the best Posture of Defence, that they may be prepared to act, in case of Necessity. And, by the same Advice, have, at the earnest Request of Colonel Innes, Commander in Chief of the North-Carolina Forces, granted him a Supply of Arms, which, considering the present Urgency of Affairs, could not have been denied.”

Prices of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock, Books shut. India Ditto, 187 $\frac{1}{2}$. South Sea Stock, 117 $\frac{3}{4}$. Three 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{5}{8}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto New 1st Sub. 104 $\frac{3}{8}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 103 $\frac{1}{2}$. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 105 $\frac{5}{8}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 104 $\frac{3}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, Books shut. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, 103 $\frac{3}{4}$ to $\frac{7}{8}$. Ditto 1751, 103. Ditto India Annuities, Books shut. Bank Circulation, 4l. 5s. Prem. India Bonds, 6l. 10s. to 11s. Prem.

PRICES of GOODS at the Corn Exchange in Mark-Lane.

Wheat	24 to 27s. per Quarter.	Pale Malt	— 20 to 23s. od. per Qr.
Barley	12 to 15s. od.	Pease	— 20 to 22s.
Rye	16 to 17s. od.	Beans	— 17 to 18s. 6d.
Oats	13 to 16s.	Tares	— 20 to 25s.
Brown Malt	18 to 20s.	Hemp Seed, West Country,	24s.

Upon the Sight of a Skeleton.

I.

STAY, start not at that Skeleton ;
'Tis your own Picture which you shun :
Alive it did resemble thee,
And thou when dead like that shall be.
Converse with it, and you will say,
You cannot better spend the Day.
You little think how you'll admire
The Language of those Bones and Wire.

II.

The Tongue is gone, but yet each Joint
Reads Lectures, and can speak t' the Point :
When all your Moralists are read,
You'll find no Tutors like the Dead.

III.

If in Truth's Paths those Feet have trod,
('Tis all one whether bare or shod ;)
If us'd to travel to the Door
Of the Afflicted or the Poor ;
Though to the Dance they were estrang'd,
And ne'er their own rude Motion chang'd,
Those Feet, now wing'd, may upwards fly,
And tread the Palace of the Sky.

IV.

Those Hands if ne'er with Murder stain'd,
Nor fill'd with Wealth unjustly gain'd ;
Nor greedily all Honours grasp'd,
But to the poor Man's Cry unclasp'd :
It matters not, if in the Mine
They delv'd, or did with Rubies shine.

V.

Here grew the Lips ; and in that Place,
 Where now appears a vacant Space,
 Was fix'd the Tongue : An Organ still
 Employ'd extremely well or ill.
 I know not if it could rebuke,
 Or vers'd in Language of the Court ;
 But this I safely can aver,
 That if it was no Flatterer,
 If it traduc'd no Man's Repute,
 But where it could not praise was mute ;
 If no false Promises it made,
 If it sung Anthems, if it pray'd,
 'Twas a blest Tongue, and will prevail,
 When Wit and Eloquence shall fail.

VI.

If wise as *Socrates*, that Scull
 Had ever been, 'tis now as dull
 As *Midas* ; or if its Wit,
 To that of *Midas* did submit,
 'Tis now as full of Plot and Skill,
 As is the Head of *Machiavel* :
 Proud Laurels once might shade that Brow,
 Where not so much as Hair grows now.

VII.

Prime Instances of Nature's Skill,
 The Eyes did once those Hollows fill ;
 Were they quick-sighted, sparkling, clear,
 As those of Hawks and Eagles are,
 Or say, did they with Moisture swim,
 Or were distorted, blear'd, and dim :
 Yet if they were from Envy free,
 Nor liv'd to gaze on Vanity,
 If none with Scorn they did behold,
 Nor with lascivious Glances rowl'd ;

Those

Those Eyes, more bright and piercing grown,
Shall view the great Creator's Throne ;
They shall behold the Invifible,
And on eternal Glories dwell.

VIII.

See, not the leaft Remains appear,
To fhew where Nature plac'd the Ear,
Who knows if it were mufical,
Or could not judge of Sounds at all ?
Yet if it were by Counfel bent,
To Caution and Reproof attent ;
When the shrill Trump fhall rouse the Dead,
And others have their Sentence read,
That Ear fhall with thofe Sounds be bleft,
Welcome and enter into Reft.

Meditation in a Grove.

I.

SWEET Mufe, defcend and blefs the Shade,
And blefs the Evening Grove ;
Buſinefs, and Noiſe, and Day are fled,
And ev'ry Care, but Love.

II.

But hence, ye wanton Young and Fair,
Mine is a purer Flame ;
No *Phyllis* ſhall infect the Air,
With her unhallowed Name.

III.

JESUS has all my Powers poſſeſt,
My Hopes, my Fears, my Joys :
He, the dear Sovereign of my Breaf, .
Shall ſtill command my Voice.

K k k 2

IV.

IV.

Some of the fairest Choirs above
 Shall flock around my Song,
 With Joy to hear the Name they love
 Sound from a mortal Tongue.

V.

His Charms shall make my Numbers flow,
 And hold the falling Floods,
 While Silence sits on ev'ry Bough,
 And bends the list'ning Woods.

VI.

I'll carve our Passion on the Bark,
 And ev'ry wounded Tree
 Shall drop and bear some mystic Mark
 That *JESUS* dy'd for me.

VII.

The Swains shall wonder when they read,
 Inscib'd on all the Grove,
 That Heaven itself came down, and bled
 To win a Mortal's Love.



*The best Manner of propagating Plants
 by Cuttings.*

BY a Cutting, we mean a young tender Twig, of the
 last Growth, to be cut from a Plant, in order to make
 it strike Root, by burying Part of it in the Earth, by which
 Way

Way many Sorts of Plants may be increas'd; especially those whose Shoots are the most juicy, or succulent, or contain the most watry Juices: For such Plants as are filled with a gummy or rosinous Sap, will rarely take Root from a Cutting.

When we find such as are for our Turn, we must cut them from the Mother Plant, either in the Spring, just as the Sap is beginning to move in them, or else about Midsummer, when they have just finished their first Shoot; always observing that they are tender. For an Example, we shall propose the Myrtle, whose Cuttings, at these Seasons, are tender, and little inclining to be woody. The Cuttings of this Sort may be about four Inches long, because there will be as many Buds in that Length of a Myrtle Shoot, as one may find in a Shoot of a Vine, and other such like Plants of a Yard long; and the more Buds we bury, so many the more Roots we shall have, and the greater Number of Roots gather a greater Quantity of Nourishment; and, consequently, the Buds above Ground will be better fed, and be more vigorous in their Growth. The Myrtle Cuttings will presently strike Root, if the Earth we plant them in be made very fine, and well clos'd about them, both by the Hand and by watering; but it must be observed, that the Leaves must be taken off with a Knife carefully, from that Part of the Cutting which is to be buried in the Ground, which, in a Myrtle Cutting of four Inches long, should be near three Inches, that we may leave little more than an Inch above the Surface of the Earth.

In planting of Vine Cuttings, the *French* Way is better than the common Method practis'd by our *English* Gardeners. The *French* never plant Vine-Cuttings less than a Yard in Length, and then leave only two or three Buds out of the Ground, so that the first Shoots are always strong. Their Way is to open a Trench about *October*, and set their Cuttings in it about a Foot distant from one another, and then fill in the Earth, and tread it down hard; of these Cuttings, perhaps nine or ten Buds of each may be buried only for making Roots; but in *England*, our Vine-Cuttings are seldom longer than a Foot, and, perhaps, not above two
or

or three Buds of each are covered with the Earth ; so that the first Shoots are weak, and will require several Years to gain Strength enough for bearing.

In making Cuttings also of Jessamin, and the Honey-suckle, whose Wood is tough and hard, it is the common Practice to let their Leaves drop before we prepare them for planting. In these the Buds stand wide asunder, and therefore their Cuttings should be of such a Length, that we may bury them a Foot in the Ground, at the least : But if we plant our Cuttings in the Summer, as soon as they have finished the first Shoot, they will answer our End much better ; but then they must be well followed with Water, and be set in a shady Place : Or, to save that Trouble, we may open a Trench, and fill it with fresh Cow-dung, and, upon that lay three or four Inches of good sifted Mould ; in this prepared Bed our Cuttings will prosper exceedingly, for the Cow-dung will keep them constantly moist, and keep the Air from them, and nourish them. It is also to be observed, that all hardy Ever-greens will do best from Cuttings, if we plant them about *October* or *November*, for then their Juices are in Motion. Again, we must remark, that when we collect Cuttings of those Plants which are very succulent, such as the several Sorts of Cerens, Ficoides, Sedums, *Indian* Figs, and such like, we must, in Proportion to the Succulency of such Cuttings, let them lie some Days exposed to the Sun before we plant them, that the wounded Parts may be thoroughly dry, for otherwise, their own Moisture mixing with the Moisture of the Earth, would rot them. The Time of making Cuttings of these is always when we find them inclinable to grow, which is at different Seasons, as the natural Springs of their several native Countries happen to fall out ; for Plants of every Country in the World will always preserve their natural Time of shooting, wherever they happen to be stationed, The great Point to be considered in planting of Cuttings is, that we keep the Air from drying the Parts under Ground as much as possible ; and, in such as are very succulent, to plant them rather upon the natural Earth than in Pots, for from the whole Body of the Earth there will exhale continually a Vapour gently

gently moist, which will dispose them for drawing Root ; but in Pots we must be obliged to water them frequently, which often occasions them to rot, and if we give them too little Water, then the Earth in the Pot will become so dry at particular Times, that the Cutting will be put aside from the drawing of the Roots, though by the Moisture it had at other Times it was disposed to make Roots : For, according to the following Experiment, it is a continued gentle Distribution of Moisture to a Cutting, which will occasion it to strike Root, and when it is once in that Method, if we suffer it to dry, the Intent of making Roots is stopt. The Experiment we mean is, that if we take a Branch of the *Sedum Arborescens*, or Tree Housleek, and hang it up in the House, we shall see it put out Roots when the Air comes to be of a certain Density or Thickness, and as soon as the Air becomes dry, and more rarified, these Roots become dry, and shrink away ; but if we keep this Plant in some Place where the Air is continually moist, the Roots will be constantly growing as long as there is any Moisture in the Plant ; but the Head, or Top Bud of the Plant, will not grow at all, for that the Roots cannot draw Nourishment enough from the Air to feed it. What we have remarked concerning the planting of Cuttings of *Ficoides*, *Geraniums*, *Cæreas*, *Indian Figs*, *Aloes*, and such like, in the natural Ground, has been experienced to be much the best Way ; they will soon draw Root, and make good Plants, so that we may Pot them about the Middle of *August* of the same Summer, in order for the Green-house.



The L I O N *and the* C U B.

A F A B L E.

HOW fond are Men of Rule and Place,
Who court it from the Mean and Base !

These

These cannot bear an Equal night,
 But from superior Merit fly;
 They love the Cellar's vulgar Joke,
 And lose their Hours in Ale and Smoke;
 There o'er some petty Club preside,
 So poor, so paltry is their Pride!
 Nay, ev'n with Fools whole Nights will sit,
 In Hopes to be Supreme in Wit:
 If these can read, to these I write,
 To set their Worth in truest Light.

A Lion-Cub of sordid Mind,
 Avoided all the Lion Kind;
 Fond of Applause, he sought the Feasts
 Of vulgar and ignoble Beasts,
 With Asses all his Time he spent,
 Their Clubs perpetual President.
 He caught their Manners, Looks and Airs:
 An Ass in every Thing, but Ears!
 If e'er his Highness meant a Joke,
 They grinn'd Applause before he spoke:
 But at each Word what Shouts of Praise!
 Good Gods! how natural he brays!

Elate with Flatt'ry and Conceit,
 He seeks his royal Sire's Retreat;
 Forward, and fond to show his Parts,
 His Highness brays, the Lion starts.

Puppy, that curst Vociferation
 Betrays thy Life and Conversation;
 Coxcombs, an ever noisy Race,
 Are Trumpets of their own Disgrace.

Why so severe, the Cub replies?
 Our Senate always held me wise.
 How weak is Pride, returns the Sire,
 All Fools are vain, when Fools admire!
 But know, what stupid Asses prize,
 Lions and noble Beasts despise.



*Publick Transactions in Europe since our last, continued
from Page 432.*

TH E King of Prussia has imposed a Duty of one per Cent. on all the Merchandize transported through his Dominions into the Empire of Russia, which will greatly affect their Traffick, especially at the Time of the Fairs at Leipfick.

A furious Storm of Thunder, Lightening, and Hail, which lately happened in the Neighbourhood of Bonne in Germany, has done very considerable Damage on both Sides of the Rhine. The Hail beat off the Fruits of the Trees, and the Torrents of Rain, which tore up and carried away the Vines which the Hail spared, has ruined whole Vineyards for a long Time to come.

The General of the religious Orders in Spain, stunned with the late Injunction against admitting Novices into their Societies for ten Years to come, have applied to the Pope, to shorten the Time of the Prohibition; and on the other Hand, the King of Spain has demanded of his Holiness, that all the Corn produced in the Ecclesiastick State, after Provision is made for the Subsistence of its Inhabitants, shall be for the future sold to him; and that he be immediately supplied with Corn at a reasonable Rate, to the Amount of 50000 Roubles.

A Commissary of the King of Spain's Dock Yards at Galicia has been carried Prisoner to that City, for having sold to the English a large Quantity of Timber cut in the Mountains of Spain. Search is making for some other Commissaries, that have been guilty of the like Practices.

An Advice Boat lately arrived at Lisbon from Rio de Janeiro, with the bad News, that the Castle of St. Sebastian blew up lately, and Vessels are soon to sail with Ammunition and building Materials to supply so considerable a Loss.

Preparations have for some Time been making at Warsaw, for holding the approaching general Diet, the opening of which was fixed for the 30th of September last; but the

Divisions among several of the Palatines of the Polish Kingdom give them great Reason to fear that this Assembly will not prove more successful than the former.

We learn from Rome, that the Sea having again destroyed the Works that were begun for re-establishing the Port of Anzio, it is at length determined to abandon that Design, the Undertakers finding that the Expences which will attend the keeping it afterwards in Repair, will far exceed the Advantages that are expected from it. Some Time since, the ordinary Courier who carries the Letters from Rome to Naples, was attacked by a Gang of Highwaymen between Terracine and Fondi, and robbed of a Casket of Gold Watches and Snuff Boxes, sent by a Banker of that City to his Correspondent at Naples. We learn by Advices from the Sea Coast, that an Algerine Corsair, having landed some Men near Fiumicino, they had the Assurance to march almost up to the very Gates of the Town, being favoured by a thick Fog, and carried off ten Persons into Slavery. We are informed by the last Dispatches received at Genoa from the Marquis Doria, their new Commissary General in Corsica, that he has some Hopes the rebellious Subjects in that Island will in the End submit to the Genoese Government, as the Appearances seem at present very favourable. They write likewise from Calvi in Corsica, that the new Genoese Commissary General in that Island has invited the Malecontents to send Deputies to treat on the Steps necessary to be taken in order to their Return to their Obedience. They write from Naples, that notwithstanding the Pains taken by several of the Powers of Europe, and particularly by the Pope, to reconcile the Differences between that Court and the Order of Malta, that Affair seems very far from being brought speedily to a Conclusion.

According to Advices from Florence, they apprehend there will be an absolute Necessity for making a new Convention, in Contradiction to some Articles of the Treaty of Aix la Chapelle, in order to prevent new Troubles in Italy, since the King of the Two Sicilies (according to some Accounts) has declared, that he does not think himself bound to acquiesce in the Dispositions of the said Treaty, for the
Reasons

Reasons that have been already mentioned : And, pursuant to the invariable Plan of the House of Bourbon, it is expected they will endeavour to make the House of Austria a Loser by such new Arrangement of Convention, or else the latter must venture upon a new War.

They write from Hamburgh, that their Trade with the French Colonies is sensibly declined, because the Sales of Sugar, Coffee, and Indigo, is greatly increased at Stetin, whither they are brought in Prussian Vessels, directly from the Ports of France.

The King of Portugal has issued Orders for making a considerable Augmentation in his Forces by Land ; and a Body of Troops will soon march towards his Frontiers. The Queen Dowager died the Beginning of this Month.

They have had, in the Morea, some Time since, a violent Shock of an Earthquake, which was felt all along that Coast, and nine populous Villages were swallowed up at Lepanto, and many Persons and Cattle lost.

We have an Account, that the King of the Agwhams has deposed the new Sophi of Persia, after a bloody Battle, wherein many were killed on both Sides.

They write from Constantinople, that since the Beginning of September that City has been visited with divers terrible Shocks of an Earthquake, which still continued when the last Advices came from thence. All the People were in the greatest Consternation imaginable. The Damage done by these Earthquakes is very considerable : All Things are in Confusion ; most of the Inhabitants have forsaken their Houses, to seek Safety in the Country ; the French and Dutch Ambassadors are gone to Terapia, a Town on the Canal, within three Leagues of Constantinople ; and the other Foreign Ministers have retired elsewhere.

Advices from Lisbon mention, that besides the nine French Men of War that lately touched at Lagos, in order to take in Provisions, another Squadron of eleven Ships of the same Nation has been seen off of Cape St. Vincent. Private Letters from Lagos import, that those two Squadrons have Orders to join, but their Destination is not known.

Letters from New-York say, that the Spaniards lately came by Land, to fall upon the Bay-Men in the Bay of Honduras, with three hundred Men ; but one hundred only of the Inhabitants attacked and repulsed them, and killed and wounded a great many.

They write from Jamaica, that Don Juan Elanos, in a twenty-four Gun Ship, with a large Xebeck, both filled with disciplined Soldiers, is sailed from the Havannah for the Key Mugar, the Place of Rendezvous, where they are to meet Don Novoretta, the present Governor of Campeachy, with twenty Sail of Vessels, such as Brigs, Schooners, Sloops, &c. They also expect to be joined by a considerable Body from Rio Dolce, so as to make in the whole about two thousand Men. From Key Mugar they were to proceed to extirpate all the Logwood Cutters, and to make a Settlement there themselves ; from thence to the Mosqueta Shore, to do the same at that Place.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer in the Virginian Troops that were defeated by the French, dated July 22.

“ I suppose you have heard of the Engagement we have had with the French, and of our Defeat, before this ; but I question if you have heard a true Account of it, therefore I shall give it you as fully and truly as I can, having been an Eye-Witness to the whole.

July the third, at the Break of Day, we were alarmed by two Men coming up to one of our Centries placed in the Wood, who shot him in the Heel and fled off : They were so nigh him, that the Wadding was left in his Heel. We were immediately under Arms, and sent out a small Party to search round the Camp, but they saw no Body. About an Hour after, four of our Indians who had been sent out the Day before, came in a prodigious Hurry, and informed us that they had tracked a great Number of the Enemy into the Bushes about fourteen Miles from us ; they had gone so nigh to them, that they heard them talk. Upon this News we began to throw up Trenches round a Fort which

we

we had in the Meadows, and sent out the Indians again to see if the French were nigh. They returned in an Hour, running very fast, and told us the Enemy was within half a Mile, marching down the Woods quite naked, which made us imagine they were all Indians. We were drawn up in Order of Battle immediately, reserving only a Number to work at the Trenches, which we had got almost Breast high all round, when the Enemy entered the Meadows. Our Centry whom we had placed there fired at them, killed three, and retired to the Fort, the Enemy firing all the Way at him from the Woods, which they betook themselves to as soon as they came. We marched up to take Possession of the Wood opposite to the Fort, but one of our ----- who is now going to resign, and had always shewn a good deal of Fear in any Danger, called out that the Enemy would take Possession of the Fort, and immediately ordered the Men to the Right about, which they did directly, and fled to the Fort; the French firing at them all the Time, wounded a great many before they got thither. We immediately got our Trenches filled with Men, and began to fire from the Fort and Trenches with three Huzzas, which the Enemy returned with the Indian Halloo. The Engagement began at half an Hour after Ten in the Morning, and continued till Seven at Night without Intermission, the Enemy firing close at us from behind the Trees, and we from our Fort and Trenches. We had our Cannon fired one Round, which did great Execution among the Enemy; but our Gunner did not think it safe to stand another Round, but went into the Fort, and could not be persuaded to fire at them again the whole Day. At Seven o'Clock the Enemy called a Parly, and offered us Terms of Capitulation; upon which we held a Council of War, and after considering our Circumstances, that we had not Provisions for two Days, that none of our Arms were fit for Service, as it rained so excessively all Day, and having a great Number of Men killed and wounded, we thought proper to accept of honourable Terms, and sent Captain Van Braam to have Articles drawn at the French Camp, which were these, viz. That we were to deliver up the Fort by Day-break, and to be

be allowed to march out with our Drums beating and Colours flying, with our Arms and all our Stores, except the Cannon ; that we were not to build any more, or take up Arms against his most Christian Majesty for the Space of a Year. These Articles were signed by Colonel Washington and Captain Mackay ; Mr. La Force was likewise to be delivered up in two Months and a half, with all his People. For the Performance of which, Hostages were demanded and granted, viz. Captains Stobe and Vanbraam. We marched out in the Morning with all our Stores, but the Indians soon took every Thing from us. We had eighty-six killed and wounded, and the French, by the truest Accounts I could get, one hundred and seventeen. They were far superior to us in Number ; they were seven hundred, besides two hundred Indians, and we were only three hundred and fifty, and not above two thirds of these would engage. Among our Killed was Lieutenant Mercier of Captain Mackay's Company : We had about twenty-six killed ; the Wounded were Captain Lewis, Mr. Peronie, Lieutenant Towers, and Mr. Lloyd, a Cadet of Mackay's Company. I would have wrote to you more fully, but as Mr. Splitdorf, by whom this comes, is just going off Express, I am obliged to finish."

They write from Dublin, that not a Day passes without a Duel, nor without some Battles between the Commonalty, whereby many Lives are lost. Eleven Butchers, four Constables, and nine Soldiers, died lately of the Wounds they received in these Squabbles. If the Mob secure a Constable, he receives no Quarter.

They write also from Dublin, that the late Bishop of Cloyne, a little before his Death, sent Mr. Falkner, the Printer, the following Case : " There is at present, while I am writing, a most remarkable Case here at Cloyne, of a poor Soldier in a Dropsy, whose Belly was swoln to a most immoderate Size. He said he had been five Months in an Hospital at Dublin, and having tried other Methods in vain, left it to avoid being tapped. It is some Time since he came to Cloyne, during which he hath drank two Quarts of
Tar-Water

Tar-Water every Day. His Belly is now quite reduced ; his Appetite and Sleep, which were gone, are restored ; he gathers Strength every Moment ; and he who was despaired of, seems to be quite out of Danger, both to himself and to all who see him. It is remarkable, that upon drinking the Tar-Water, he voided several Worms of a very extraordinary Size. This Medicine, which is observed to make some Persons costive, is but one of several Instances, wherein the Dropsy hath been cured by Tar-Water, which I never knew to fail in any Species of that Malady."

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

A few Days since died Mr. Jacob Powell, of Stebbing in Essex, remarkable for his uncommon Bulk and Size. He approached the nearest in Magnitude to the late famous Mr. Bright, of the same County, and weighed as much within a Trifle, his Weight being near 40 Stone, or 560 lb. His Body was upwards of five Yards in Circumference, and the rest of his Limbs in Proportion, and he had sixteen Men to carry him to his Grave. It is observable, that he and the said Bright were the two largest Men recorded in History, and both born in the said County of Essex.

The Dublin Journal informs us, that, for the Honour of Ireland, Mr. Joseph Ravell of Drogheda, has invented a Machine that will be of the greatest Use in Astronomy, Surveying, Navigation, Gunnery, and several other Branches of the Mathematicks ; for, from one Station, it shews the Distance of an Object within Sight, as accurately as if measured with a Chain on even Ground, and at the same Time shews the Elevation or Depression thereof to a Second, as well as the Bearing. By it any one, who can multiply by two or three Figures, may, in a few Minutes, determine the exact Shape and Dimensions of all the Sea Coast within Sight, from any eminent Station, to the greatest Exactness ; as also the Distance and Path-Way of a Ship at Sea, tho' her Tacks be ever so frequent, with her true Distance from any Rock, Island, or other Object at Sea, within Sight. He
has

has exhibited this Instrument, and demonstrated the Uses thereof by many Experiments to several Persons of Skill in Dublin.

Three Ship Carpenters are in the Custody of Mr. Carrington, one of his Majesty's Messengers in Jermyn-street, for illicit Practices; they have been since examined at the Cockpit.

It is said the Shipwrights were taken up by his Majesty's Messengers on Account of an Information being made that they had sent Models of our new-built Men of War Abroad.

A few Days ago a Woman near Greenwich, who had left her Child in the Cradle, while she went into a back Yard, when she came back, to her great Surprize, found a Sow in the Room, which had torn off the Child's Hand.

Some Time since a Fire broke out at Larling in Norfolk, which entirely consumed two Houses, and two Women were unfortunately burnt to Death in endeavouring to save their Furniture.

A melancholy Accident happened lately at the Seat of John Tuckfield, Esq; at Fullford in Devonshire. A Boy was sent to drive a Boar out of a Field, which turned upon him, and goared him with his Tusks, that, notwithstanding two Surgeons were sent for from Exeter, he died of his Wounds.

George Cornwall, Esq; who lately died at his House in Surry, hath by his Will left a Legacy of Two Hundred Pounds to the Foundling Hospital.

Prices of STOCKS.

Bank Stock, Books shut. India Ditto, 184 $\frac{1}{2}$. South Sea Stock, 115 $\frac{1}{2}$. Three 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. Books shut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books shut. Ditto New 1st Sub. 102 $\frac{3}{4}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 101 $\frac{5}{8}$. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. Books shut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books shut. Ditto India Annuities, 100 $\frac{5}{8}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, 102. Ditto 1751, 101. Ditto India Annuities, 100 to $\frac{1}{8}$. Bank Circulation, 4l. 5s. Prem. India Bonds, 5l. 2s. to 3s. Prem.

PRICES of GOODS at the Corn Exchange in Mark-Lane.

Wheat	23 to 27s. per Quarter.	Pale Malt —	21 to 23s. od. per Qr.
Barley	13 to 14s. 6d.	Pease —	23 to 24s.
Rye	16 to 17s. 6d.	Beans —	20s.
Oats	12 to 14s. 6d.	Hemp Seed, Yorkshire,	18 to 19s.
Brown Malt	20s.	Ditto, West Country,	24s.

An Address to Atheists.

A THEISTS no more disown that GOD,
Whose Pow'r, is thus diffus'd abroad,
Rules Worlds to us unknown above,
Where glittering Orbs with Order move ;
Sustains by his o'er ruling Hand,
The beauteous Scenes of Sky and Land ;
Instructs the flutt'ring Young to fly,
And all the Tenants of the Sky,
Whose soft melodious warbling Throats,
Point out a GOD in thousand Notes.

No more prophane his Reverend Name,
Who wisely made this spacious Frame,
From a confus'd and jumbled Heap ;
Bounding the impetuous raging Deep.
Who out of Darknes call'd up Light,
Assigning Limits to the Night ;
Diffused Heat through all the Plants ;
Form'd various Insects, Flies and Ants ;
Spread a green Carpet o'er the Ground ;
Whose splendid Works the Groves resound ;
Who sits enthron'd in Realms of Light,
Where Angels pure, divinely bright,
And Saints admiring, guard his Throne,
And tune their Harps to CHRIST HIS SON.

'Tis to this universal Lord
All owe their Being : At whose Word,
When Night dispels the falling Day,
Myriads of Orbs their Beams display.
The scaly Tribe that skim the Sea,
The Whale, and all the inferior Spray,
By his Commission cut the Main,
And sport along the wat'ry Plain.
The Moon, whose faint and glimm'ring Light
Shines through the darksome Shades of Night :

And that bright Globe which rules the Day,
 Thy great Commands great GOD obey.
 What are we then compar'd to thee,
 A Drop to the Immensity
 Of the Ocean, that furrounds the Earth,
 Fix'd as its Limits at its Birth.
 Days, Months, and Years that glide away
 Swiftly, admitting no Delay ;
 Yea Ages, when they've took their Flight,
 Seem but a Moment in thy Sight,
 Thou wise, all-glorious, great Unknown !
 Thou powerful Godhead, Three in one.
 None can escape his searching Eye,
 To all our Thoughts He's ever nigh.
 When He his won'drous Works survey'd,
 He found all very good he'd made :
 The ætherial Clouds and spangling Skies,
 That veil his Brightness from our Eyes,
 Declare himself of Pow'r divine,
 In whom the brightest Glories shine.
 His Footstool is this lower Earth,
 Whence Man himself deriv'd his Birth :
 In all the Sons of *Adam's* Race,
 His wond'rous Footsteps we may trace ;
 The meanest Creatures here below,
 The Pencil of that Artist show.
 Then to this GOD, what Tongue, what Art,
 Sufficient Honour can impart ?
 Oh ! 'tis beyond the Reach of Thought,
 What no one yet e'er learn'd or taught !
 O then desist, no more abuse
 This powerful GOD ; no more misuse
 His Mercies, or his Grace refuse.
 Consider his peculiar Care,
 How he enumerates every Hair :
 Observe his Goodness, and improve
 His Favours, meditate his Love.
 With deep Humility receive
 His gracious Offers, and believe,

'Tis that GREAT HE whom ye defy,
 Who hurls his Thunder through the Sky ;
 Protects the Righteous, and imparts
 His holy Will to humble Hearts.
 But if ye still will urge his Might,
 Still in your impious Course delight,
 Still under *Satan's* Banner fight,
 And still his long Forbearance slight ;
 When all the Nations shall appear,
 And wait their Sentence at his Bar,
 CHRIST the just Judge, your awful GOD,
 Will on such Wretches pour a Load
 Of endless Miseries in Hell,
 Where harden'd Souls must ever dwell.

The dying Christian's Hope.

WHEN faint and sinking to the Shades of Death,
 I gasp with Pain for ev'ry bubbling Breath ;
 O may my Soul by some blest Foretaste know,
 That she's deliver'd from eternal Woe.
 May Hope in Christ dispel each gloomy Fear,
 And Thoughts like these my drooping Spirits cheer.
 What tho' my Sins are of a Crimson Stain,
 My Saviour's Blood can wash me white again :
 Tho' numerous as the twinkling Stars they be,
 Or Sands along the Margin of the Sea,
 Or as smooth Pebbles on some beachy Shore ;
 The Mercies of the Almighty still are more.
 He looks upon my Soul with pitying Eyes,
 Sees all my Fears, and listens to my Cries :
 He knows the Frailty of each human Breast,
 What Passions our unguarded Hearts molest ;
 And for the Sake of his dear dying Son,
 Will pardon all the ills that I have done.
 Arm'd with so bright a Hope, I shall not fear
 To see my Death hourly approach more near.

M m m 2

But

But my Faith strength'ning as my Life decays,
My dying Breath shall mount to Heaven in Praise.

H Y M N *on* S O L I T U D E.

HAIL, ever-pleasing Solitude!
Companion of the Wise, and Good!
But, from whose holy, piercing Eye,
The Herd of Fools, and Villains fly.

Oh! how I love with thee to walk!
And listen to thy whisper'd Talk;
Which Innocence, and Truth imparts,
And melts the most obdurate Hearts.
Thine is th'unbounded Breath of Morn,
Just as the Dew-bent Rose is born;
And while meridian Fervors beat,
Thine is the Woodland's dumb Retreat;
But chief, when Evening Scenes decay,
And the faint Landskip skims away,
Thine is the doubtful drear Decline,
And that best Hour of Musing thine,

Descending Angels bless thy Train,
The Virtues of the Sage, and Swain;
Plain Innocence in white array'd,
And Contemplation rears the Head;
Religion, with her awful Brow,
And wrapp'd *Urania* waits on you.

Oh, let me pierce thy secret Cell!
And in thy deep Recesses dwell;
For ever with thy Raptures fir'd,
For ever from the World retir'd.

An ancient Author's Receipt to cure Sicknefs in Sheep, of what Kind soever it is.

IT is convenient (says he) for all Keepers of Sheep to have the following Medicine by them, as well in the Field as in the House, to remedy any sudden Sicknefs, and stay a Sheep alive till other Medicines can be got, especially in the Fever, Pox, Rot, defective Lungs, or the like. It is (says he) excellent.----Take Penny-Royal, half a Handful, Scabious and Shepherd's-Purse, a like Quantity; boil these, when you have bruised them well, in three Pints of small Ale, and strain out the liquid Part by hard squeezing and pressing the Herbs; then put to it two Ounces of *London* Treacle, put it up in a Bottle and stop it close, and give a Quarter of a Pint of this to any Sheep you see in Disorder, and it will be of wonderful Use for their Preservation, and restoring them to Health.

The most general Sicknefs in Sheep proceeds from a defective Stomach; which Shepherds in *Buckinghamshire*, call Maw-sick; when such Sicknefs is in a great Degree, the Eyes of a Sheep will settle in its Head, it will groan much, and pine away, if not timely relieved; wherefore a Remedy that can quickly be got ready, must be *a-propos* in this Case: To this Purpose, take a Pint of new Milk, a Spoonful of Tar, and a Halfpennyworth of Honey; mix them together, and give it warm to a Sheep at twice.

The best Method of propagating Plants by Layers.

THE Directions we have given for raising of Plants by Cuttings, *Page 437*, may, in a great Measure serve for the raising of Plants by Layers; that is, we must take Care to bury Buds enough in the Ground when we make Layers, provided they are such as are found upon a tender Shoot of the last Growth; but the old Wood of such Plants, whose Substance is hard, such as Oak, and the like, will

will not make Roots, tho' we lay them many Years in the Ground. The Season when we commonly make our Layers of Trees is in *September, October, or November*, because they may have Time enough to be acquainted with the Earth before the Spring comes on; that is, that their gummy or rosinous Juices may be, by Degrees, impregnated with the watry Parts of the Earth, and, by that Means, facilitate their Change. It is a Practice among the Nursery-men, to cut off the Heads of such Trees as they design to increase by Layers, in order to make them produce young Shoots near the Ground, that they may be buried more easily in the Earth. These Mother Plants they call Stoles; signifying a Shoot or Twig of a Tree sprung from an old Stock. But whatever Layers we make from such Twigs, must, when they are bent to the Ground, be carefully pinn'd down with hook'd Sticks, that when we have once fixed them they may not spring or start from their Places. In making of Layers to be taken from the Stocks, and transplanted without losing of Time, the best Way is to draw the Shoots of Plants through the Holes at the Bottom of Garden-Pots, and then filling the Pots with Earth, they will take Root in the Pots: But in the drawing such Shoots through the Holes in the Pots, we must take Care, that we do not break off the Buds from the Shoots. These Layers, when they have taken Root in the Pots, may be taken from the Mother-Tree, and, with all their Earth be turn'd out of the Pots, and set directly in a Place for bearing. Some Sorts, as Vines, for Example, will strike Root in five or six Months: We may lay them in *November or December*, and we may cut them from the Vine when their Grapes are ripe; but some Sorts of Plants require to be buried 'till the second Year before they take Root: And, indeed, Vines may be cut from the Mother Plant much sooner, but then their Fruit will not be so perfectly good, as if we let them feed from the old Stock, 'till their Fruit is ripe, and then we may bring the whole Plant, with its Fruit, upon the Table, before we plant it in the natural Ground.

Remarkable

Remarkable Instance of the Uncertainty of Human Judgment.

A Gentleman died possessed of a very considerable Fortune, which he left to his only Child, a Daughter, and appointed his Brother to be her Guardian, and Executor of his Will. The young Lady was then about 18; and if she happen'd to die unmarried, or, if married, without Children, her Fortune was left to her Guardian and to his Heirs. As the Interest of the Uncle was now incompatible with the Life of the Niece, several other Relations hinted, that it would not be proper for them to live together. Whether they were willing to prevent any Occasion of Slander against the Uncle, in Case of the young Lady's Death; whether they had any Apprehension of her being in Danger; or whether they were only discontented with the Father's Disposition of his Fortune, and therefore propagated Rumours to the Prejudice of those who possessed it, cannot be known; the Uncle, however, took his Niece to his House near *Epping Forest*, and soon afterwards she disappeared.

Great Enquiry was made after her, and it appearing, that the Day she was missing, she went out with her Uncle into the Forest, and that he returned without her, he was taken into Custody. A few Days afterwards he went through a long Examination, in which he acknowledged, that he went out with her, and pretended that she found Means to loiter behind him as they were returning home; that he sought her in the Forest as soon as he missed her, and that he knew not where she was, or what was become of her. This Account was thought improbable, and his apparent Interest in the Death of his Ward, and perhaps the petulant Zeal of other Relations, concurred to raise and strengthen Suspicions against him, and he was detained in Custody. Some new Circumstances were every Day rising against him. It was found, that the young Lady had been addressed by a neighbouring Gentleman, who had, a few Days before she was missing, set out on a Journey to the North; and that she had declared she would marry him when he returned: That her
Uncle

Uncle had frequently expressed his Disapprobation of the Match in very strong Terms : That she had often wept and reproached him with Unkindness and an Abuse of his Power. A Woman was also produced, who swore, that on the Day the young Lady was missing, about eleven o'Clock in the Forenoon, she was coming through the Forest, and heard a Woman's Voice expostulating with great Eagerness; upon which she drew nearer the Place, and, before she saw any Person, heard the same Voice say, *Don't kill me, Uncle, don't kill me*; upon which she was greatly terrified, and immediately hearing the Report of a Fire-arm very near, she made all the haste she could from the Spot, but could not rest in her Mind, till she had told what had happened.

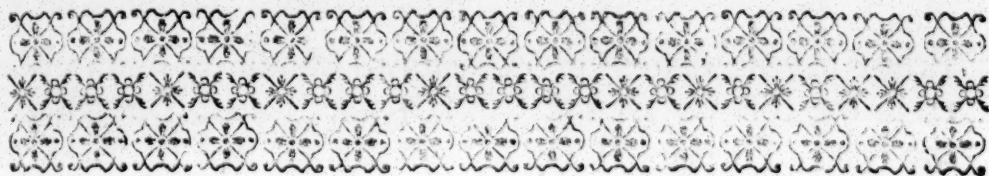
Such was the general Impatience to punish a Man, who had murdered his Niece to inherit her Fortune, that upon this Evidence he was condemned and executed.

About 10 Days after the Execution the young Lady came home. It appeared, however, that what all the Witnesses had sworn was true, and the Fact was found to be thus circumstanced :

The young Lady declared, that having previously agreed to go off with the Gentleman that courted her, he had given out, that he was going a Journey to the North; but that he waited concealed at a little House near the Skirts of the Forest, till the Time appointed, which was the Day she disappeared. That he had Horses ready for himself and her, and was attended by two Servants also on Horseback. That as she was walking with her Uncle, he reproached her with persisting in her Resolution to marry a Man, of whom he disapproved; and after much Altercation, she said with some Heat, *I have set my Heart upon it, and if I do not marry him it will be my Death; and don't kill me, Uncle, don't kill me*; that just as she had pronounced these Words, she heard a Fire-arm discharged very near her, at which she started, and immediately afterwards saw a Man come forward from among the Trees, with a Wood Pigeon in his Hand, that he had just shot. That coming near the Place appointed for their Rendezvous, she form'd a Pretence to let her Uncle go on before her, and her Suitor being waiting

for her with a Horse, she mounted and immediately rode off. That instead of going into the North, they retired to a House, in which he had taken Lodgings, near *Windsor*, where they were married the same Day; and in about a Week, went a Journey of Pleasure to *France*, from whence when they returned, they first heard of the Misfortune which they had inadvertently brought upon their Uncle.

So uncertain is human Testimony, even when the Witnesses are sincere, and so necessary is a cool and dispassionate Enquiry and Determination, with respect to Crimes that are enormous in the highest Degree, and committed with every possible Aggravation.



*Publick Transactions in Europe since our last, continued
from Page 448.*

WE hear from *Petersbourg*, that on the first of last Month the Grand Dutchess was happily brought to Bed of a Prince, the Birth of whom has caused great Joy to the Court.

On the second of September about Ten o' Clock at Night they had a violent Shock of an Earthquake at *Constantinople*, which lasted about a Minute; though in other Parts it was thought longer. Its Direction was from the East, the Night was calm, and clear Moon-light. It has done considerable Damage. The famous Mosche of Sultan Mehemet, the first built in that City on the Conquest, has lost several of its Cupolas. Seven Minarets or Steeples were thrown down, by which other Mosches and Houses have suffered. Two of the seven Towers with some of the Walls are greatly damaged; as were all the Turrets, and many Parts of the Wall of that City. One great Khan totally destroyed, another rent and hurt; the Walls of the Prison

of Galata fell in ; several of the weaker Houses interspersed in that City, are demolished ; and it is said many Persons lost their Lives. At Twelve that Night, and Two in the Morning, the Shock was repeated less violent ; and, to the 14th, at Three in the Morning, there has been daily several very sensible ones. It is reported that some Villages in Asia have been destroyed ; and that Nicomedia has greatly suffered. At or about the Time of the Earthquake, on the 14th in the Morning, a Fire happened near the Sultan's Palace near Besigdash, which he inhabits, and consumed a large Seraglio belonging to Parzade.

From Madrid they write that the King of *Spain* having approved the Infant Don Lewis's Resignation of his Cardinal's Hat, and other ecclesiastical Dignities, and that Prince having desired his Majesty to obtain for him in Marriage the Infanta Donna Maria Anne, second Daughter to the King of Portugal, the King has consented to make the Demand of her, and has appointed the Duke de Montellano, a Grandee of Spain of the first Class, to execute this Commission at the Court of Lisbon. This Nobleman is getting ready his Equipage accordingly, and he is to have a numerous Retinue, composed of young Noblemen and Gentlemen of the most distinguished Families in Spain.

We are informed from Paris that the Chapter of Orleans persisting in their Refusal to administer the Sacraments, two Exempts of the Police are sent from thence to seize upon the Temporalities of the Canons which made this Refusal, with Orders to convoke a general Chapter to oblige them to administer the Sacraments, and a Member of Parliament is to attend at this Chapter to give an Account of the Proceedings.---The Conversation of the Publick is very much engrossed about an extraordinary Secret discovered by a Swiss Physician, who, by Means of a certain Composition, pretends to preserve Life without eating or drinking. At first this was looked upon as a Joke, but People are since of a different Opinion, because, upon being sent for to the Court, he not only asserted the Truth of his Secret, but offered to make an Experiment of it upon any Persons who should be pitched upon for that Purpose, and likewise to make one of

the Number himself. Accordingly some Soldiers were sent to the Royal Hospital of Invalids, where they were confined and watched for fifteen Days, during which Time they had no Food, except a Dose of Powder composed by this Physician, which he gave them in the Morning and at Night, diluted in Wine, Beer, or Water ; and, at the Expiration of the fifteen Days, they appeared, as strong, and in as perfect Health as at first. After this Experiment the Physician underwent the same Course himself, with the like Effect. Notwithstanding these Proofs several suspect some Deceit ; and in order to come at a greater Certainty, more Experiments are ordered to be made upon Prisoners, &c. after which the Benefits that may accrue from this Discovery are to be enquired into.

From Germany they write that the Grievances which the Protestants suffer in the Dominions of the Empress Queen are to be laid before the Diet at the next Meeting. This Affair is likely to be carried on with great Vigour, the Ministers of all the Protestant Courts having resolved to intercede with the Court of Vienna on this Occasion. The Minister of Brandebourg has lately intimated, that the King his Master will take the utmost Pains on this Account ; and that if the Intercession of his Prussian Majesty, and other Protestant Princes, do not produce the wished for Effect, the Roman Catholicks established in the Protestant States of the Empire, must not be surprized if they meet with the like severe Treatment, since the Refusal to do Justice to the Protestants will fully authorize such Reprizal.

A Letter from Amsterdam runs to this Effect : According to our last Advices from Asia, Africa, and America, the Dispute between the English and French, in all these Quarters of the World increase, and grow every Day more serious than other, how well soever the two Nations may seem to agree in Europe. The French Party in the other three Quarters appear to have the upper Hand, having found Means to get the Indian Nations in the Neighbourhood of the English Settlements, over to their Interest ; and this is what gives Occasion to Quarrels and Skirmishes between

the two European Nations, who are thereby continually increasing their Inveteracy the one to the other.

S C O T L A N D,

From Edinburgh they write that lately was executed at Inverness, pursuant to his Sentence at last Circuit Court, John Shirvel, Soldier in General Wolfe's Regiment of Foot, for the barbarous Murder of his own Wife and Child. At the Place of Execution he behaved very penitently, and bade the Executioner not to be afraid, but do his Business with Courage, and not mangle his Arm, which was cut off, and fixed on the Gallows above him. He was afterwards hung in Chains.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

Lately came on in the Court of King's Bench, at Westminster, the long expected Trial at Bar, wherein our Sovereign Lord the King (on the Behalf of the People of Richmond Park) is Plaintiff, and Deborah Burges, Gate-keeper of Richmond Park, Defendant. The Counsel for the Crown are, Sir John Phillips, Bart. Mr. Alderman Richard Beckford, Mr. Starkey, Mr. Moreton, Mr. Parrott, Mr. Crowle, and two others. The Counsel against the Crown are, the Attorney and Solicitor General, and several other of his Majesty's Counsel learned in the Law. And the Trial ended late at Night; when the Jury, after withdrawing for about an Hour and a half, returned, and brought in the Defendant not guilty.

There was lately a grand Ball at St. James's. The King came into the Room soon after Nine o'Clock, when the Ball was opened. His Majesty withdrew soon after Eleven, and the Prince of Wales and Prince Edward continued dancing Country Dances till near Twelve, when the Ball ended. The Quality, especially the Ladies, made a most brilliant Appearance, the Dresses being as rich as Art could invent, and chiefly of British Manufacture. The Right Hon. the
Lord

Lord Mayor was there, and received some very high Compliments.

Orders are sent to the Searchers of the Sea Ports in the County of Kent, to be very strict in examining all Passengers of mean Degree, that go to France; it being discovered that many Men, especially Natives of Ireland, daily embark to enlist themselves in the Service of the French King.

Stephen Theodore Janßen, Esq; Lord Mayor elect for the Year ensuing, was sworn at Guildhall on the 29th of October last; when the Chair, and other Ensigns of Mayoralty, were surrendered to him in the accustomed Manner.

The Treasurer of the Foundling Hospital has received his Majesty's Benefaction thereto of 1000 l. directed to be applied towards supplying a Preacher in the Chapel of that Hospital, and to instruct the Children in the Christian Religion, and for other incidental Expences attending the said Chapel, being his Majesty's further Benefaction to that Charity; and a Boy and Girl were lately placed out to Service, as many have already been.

The Smugglers in France stopped lately the Trevoux Stage Coach, but took nothing from the Passengers. A Gentlewoman, however, swooned away with the Fright, and never recovered. They said they wanted a Comptroller of the Farms, who had made a Seizure of some of their Goods.

Private Letters by a late Mail advise, that an Earthquake happened lately at Grand Cairo, which has done much more Damage than the Shocks at Constantinople. According to the confused Accounts which are arrived in Town, many whole Streets were swallowed up, and several thousands of the Inhabitants have perished.

We hear that Ten per Cent. of the Principal of the Hungarian Copper Loan will be paid the 6th of January next, together with the half Year's Interest that will then be due.

We hear the contagious Distemper is broke out amongst the horned Cattle of Thomas Beckett, Farmer, at Westterham in Kent.

Whitehall,

Whitehall, October 26. Letters from Fort St. George in the East Indies, dated the 9th of March last, by the Ship Durrington, lately arrived, have brought the following Advices.

On the 28th of November, 1753, the French made an Attempt to take Titchenopoly (by surprise) a strong Place belonging to the Nabob, in which was a Garrison commanded by Capt. Kilpatrick ; they made the Attack about four o'Clock that Morning with 800 Europeans. Their black Forces were to make several false Attacks on different Parts of the Town ; by the Darknes of the Night, and the Carelessness of a Guard, they got over the Ditch, fixed their Ladders, and 600 of them, without firing a Shot, got Possession of a Battery on the outward Wall, called Dalton's Battery. By this Time an accidental Shot or two alarmed the Garrison, who immediately repaired to their Posts, and attacked the Party on the Battery, who defended themselves till Day-light, and made several Attempts to scale the inward Wall and pettard the Gate, but were kept off by the Garrison. By Day break, those that did not chuse to venture their Necks by jumping off of the Battery to save themselves called out for Quarter, which was given them. There were taken in the Battery 97 European Prisoners, besides sixty five wounded, and forty two killed in the Ditch, and nine Officers ; the rest of the Loss was not known, but it was believed must have been pretty considerable. In this Action the Garrison had scarce any Loss.

From the Time of the before mentioned Action, until the Middle of February following nothing material happened, when Col. Lawrence, who was then encamped near Trittenopoly, was obliged, according to Custom, to send a Party to escort Provisions to the Camp, consisting of 230 Europeans, eight Officers, about 500 Seapoys, and four Pieces of Cannon. They marched on the 12th of February, and in their Return upon the 15th were attacked by a Party of the Enemy, consisting of 120 of French, two Companies of Foreigners, the French Troop of 100 Men, 1000 Topasses, 6000 Seapoys, all their Black Cavalry, in Number about 8000, and seven Pieces of Cannon. This Detachment

Detachment moved in the Night, and came up with Col. Lawrence's detached Party by break of Day, as they were on their March. What Men could do they did; but the commanding Officer, unfortunately afraid of losing his Baggage, divided his Force to save it; upon which the Enemy fell in amongst them, and although they paid dearly for it, killed, or took Prisoners, almost the whole Party.

The Governor and Council of Fort St. George, on receiving Advice of this Action, dispatched two Vessels with Troops on board for Fort St. David, to join Col. Lawrence where they arrived about the Middle of March last, and the Colonel advises, that his Men were in good Spirits, and wished for an Opportunity to repair this Slip of their Countrymen.

Those two Vessels were convoyed to Fort St. David by the Durrington, lately arrived in England; and the Company have received no Advices of a later Date than the Time of that Ship's Departure from India, which was about the Middle of March.

Extract of a Letter from Coolmoore, the Seat of Thomas Newenham, Esq; dated October 17.

“ When I came here I found my House in a dismal Condition, occasioned by the most dreadful Shower of Hail that I believe ever happened in the Kingdom of Ireland, which fell last Saturday about four in the Afternoon. The Stones were so large, and edged with Points like Isicles, that the whole Circumference measured 11 or 12 Inches round; the Stone itself was about eight. I should not have believed it, but many Gentlemen of my Acquaintance affirmed it for Truth, as they measured them. All the Panes in the back Part of the House were broke, except Half a Dozen; many Pigeons (as the House is not finished) were knocked down, and one really killed. The Shower came from the West, West and by South. It just touched Mr. Hodder's of Hoddersfield, and then Mr. Jeffrey's, and then fell all at once upon mine, and some on Mr. Connor's of Ballybreckan, who had some few Panes broke; but the Damage I have received is 20l. in Glass only. The Horses in the Fields were

were so frightened that they had like to have killed themselves by running into the Wood for shelter; and to compleat the Misfortune, in half an Hour after, the Kitchen Chimney was set on Fire by a Flash of Lightning, but thank God it did no farther Damage."

A Stone whose Circumference lengthways measured full seven Inches and three Quarters, round the Centre of it six Inches and a Quarter, and weighed upwards of five Ounces, was lately extracted in the County Hospital at York, from a Patient aged thirty-five, who is now apprehended to be out of Danger.

From Hanover they write, that the Troop, of that Electorate are to be new cloathed in the Spring, and to hold themselves in Readiness to be reviewed by the King, who is expected there about the Middle of April.

The Lords of the Admiralty have been pleased to order the Vanguard, the Culloden, and Captain, three seventy Gun Ships, to be forthwith victualled and manned up to their full Compliment, being intended for Channel Service.

And we are informed that several more Men of War will speedily be put into Commission.

By Letters from Paris we learn, that the Right Hon. the Lord Powis Court lately undertook to ride there of his own Horses from Fontainbleau to Paris, being fourteen French Leagues, in an Hour and four Minutes, which his Lordship performed with Ease, and by which he won of the Duke of Orleans, and others of the French Nobility, upwards of One Thousand Pounds.

Prices of S T O C K S.

Bank Stock, no Price. Ditto India, 184 to 183 $\frac{3}{4}$. South Sea Stock, 116 $\frac{1}{2}$. Three 1 half per Cent. Old Annuities 1st Sub. 102 $\frac{5}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 101 $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{8}$. Ditto New 1st Sub. 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{3}{8}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 102 $\frac{1}{4}$. Three 1 half Bank Annuities 1st Sub. 102 $\frac{5}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto 2d Sub. 101 $\frac{1}{4}$. Ditto India Annuities, 100 $\frac{1}{4}$. Three per Cent Bank Annuities, 102 $\frac{1}{2}$. Ditto 1751, 101 $\frac{5}{8}$. Ditto India Annuities, 100 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{5}{8}$. New Bank Circulation, 11. Prem. India Bonds, 51. 4s. to 5s. Prem.

PRICES of GOODS at the Corn Exchange in Mark-Lane.

Wheat	22 to 26s. per Quarter.	Pale Malt	— 20 to 22s. od. per Qt.
Barley	13 to 15s. 6d.	Pease	— 20 to 22s.
Rye	17 to 17s. 6d.	Beans	— 18 to 20s.
Oats	10 to 12s. 6d.	Hemp Seed, Yorkshire,	18s. t 19s.
Brown Malt	18 to 20s. od.	Ditto West Country	24s. od.

The Happy Man.

I.

SERENE as Light, is *MYRON*'s Soul,
 And active as the Sun, yet steady as the Pole :
 In manly Beauty shines his Face ;
 Every Muse, and every Grace,
 Makes his Heart and Tongue their Seat,
 His Heart profusely good, his Tongue divinely sweet.
MYRON, the Wonder of our Eyes,
 Behold his Manhood scarce begun !
 Behold his Race of Virtue run !
 Behold the Goal of Glory won !
 Nor Fame denies the Merit, nor with-holds the Prize ;
 Her Silver Trumpets his Renown proclaim :
 The Lands where Learning never flew,
 Which neither *Rome* nor *Athens* knew,
 Surly *Japan* and rich *Peru*,
 In barbarous Songs, pronounce the *British* Hero's Name.

“ Airy Blifs (the Hero cry'd)
 “ May feed the Tympany of Pride ;
 “ But healthy Souls were never found
 “ To live on Emptiness and Sound.

II.

Lo, at his honourable Feet
 Fame's bright Attendant, *WEALTH*, appears ;
 She comes to pay Obedience meet,
 Providing Joys for future Years ;
 Blessings with lavish Hand she pours
 Gather'd from the *Indian* Coast ;
 Not *Danae*'s Lap could equal Treasures boast,
 When *Jove* came down in golden Show'rs.

He look'd and turn'd his Eyes away,
 With high Disdain I heard him say,
 “ Blifs is not made of glittering Clay.

No. 59.

O o o

III.

III.

Now POMP and GRANDEUR court his Head
 With Scutcheons, Arms, and Ensigns spread :
 Gay Magnificence and State,
 Guards and Chariots at his Gate,
 And Slaves in endless Order round his Table wait :
 They learn the Dictates of his Eyes,
 And now they fall, and now they rise,
 Watch every Motion of their Lord,
 Hang on his Lips with most impatient Zeal,
 With swift Ambition seize th' unfinish'd Word,
 And the Command fulfil.
 Tir'd with the Train that GRANDEUR brings,
 He dropt a Tear and pity'd Kings :
 Then flying from the noisy Throng,
 Seeks the Diversion of a Song.

IV.

MUSICK descending on a silent Cloud,
 Tun'd all her Strings with endless Art ;
 By slow Degrees from soft to loud
 Changing the rose : The Harp and Flute
 Harmonious join, the Hero to salute,
 And make a Captive of his Heart.
 Fruits, and rich Wine, and Scenes of lawless LOVE
 Each with utmost Luxury strove
 To treat their Favourite best ;
 But sounding Strings, and Fruits, and Wine,
 And lawless Love, in vain combine
 To make his Virtue sleep, or lull his Soul to rest.

V.

He saw the tedious Round, and, with a Sigh,
 Pronounc'd the World but Vanity.
 " In Crowds of Pleasure still I find
 " A painful Solitude of Mind.
 " A Vacancy within which Sense can ne'er supply.
 " Hence, and be gone, ye flatt'ring Snares,
 " Ye vulgar Charms of Eyes and Ears,
 " Ye unperforming Promisers !
 " Be all my baser Passions dead,

" And

- “ And base Desires, by Nature made
 “ For Animals and Boys :
 “ Man has a Relish more refin’d,
 “ Souls are for social Blifs design’d,
 “ Give me a Blessing fit to match my Mind,
 “ A Kindred-Soul to double and to share my Joys.

VI.

MYRRHA appear’d : *Serene her Soul*
And active as the Sun, yet steady as the Pole :
In softer Beauties shone her Face ;
Every Muse, and every Grace,
Made her Heart and Tongue their Seat,
Her Heart profusely good, her Tongue divinely sweet :
MYRRHA the Wonder of his Eyes ;
 His Heart recoil’d with sweet Surprise,
 With Joys unknown before :
 His Soul dissolv’d in pleasing Pain,
 Flow’d to his Eyes, and look’d again,
 And could endure no more.
 “ Enough ! (th’ impatient Hero cries)
 “ And seiz’d her to his Breast,
 “ I seek no more below the Skies,
 “ I give my Slaves the rest.”

JESUS the only Saviour.

I.

A *DAM*, our Father and our Head
 Transgress ; and Justice doom’d us dead :
 The fiery Law speaks all Despair,
 There’s no Reprieve, nor Pardon there.

II.

Call a bright Council in the Skies ;
 “ Seraphs the Mighty and the Wise,
 “ Say, what Expedient can you give,
 “ That Sin be damn’d, and Sinners live?

O o o 2

III.

III.

“ Speak are you strong to bear the Load,
 “ The weighty Vengeance of a God ?
 “ Which of you loves our wretched Race,
 “ Or dares to venture in our Place ?

IV.

In vain we ask : for all around
 Stands Silence thro’ the heavenly Ground :
 There’s not a glorious Mind above
 Has half the Strength, or half the Love.

V.

But O unutterable Grace !
 Th’ Eternal Son takes *Adam’s* Place ;
 Down to our World the Saviour flies,
 Stretches his naked Arms, and dies.

VI.

Justice was pleas’d to bruise the God,
 And pay its Wrongs, with heavenly Blood ;
 What unknown Racks and Pangs he bore !
 Then rose : The Law could ask no more.

VII.

Amazing Work ! look down, ye Skies,
 Wonder and gaze with all your Eyes ;
 Ye heavenly Thrones, stoop from above,
 And bow to this mysterious Love.

VIII.

See, how they bend ! See, how they look !
 Long they had read th’ Eternal Book,
 And studied dark Decrees in vain,
 The Cross and *Calvary* makes them plain.

IX.

Now they are struck with deep Amaze,
 Each with his Wings conceals his Face ;
 Now clap their sounding Plumes, and cry,
The Wisdom of a DEITY !

X.

Low they adore th’ Incarnate Son.
 And sing the Glories he had won ;

Sing

Sing how he broke our Iron Chains,
How deep he sunk, how high he reigns.

XI.

Triumph and reign, victorious Lord,
By all thy flaming Hosts ador'd :
And say, dear Conqueror, say how long.
E'er we shall rise to join their Song.

XII.

Lo, from afar the promis'd Day
Shines with a well distinguish'd Ray ;
But my wing'd Passion hardly bears
These Lengths of slow delaying Years.

XIII.

Send down a Chariot from above,
With fiery Wheels, and pav'd with Love ;
Raise me beyond th' Ethereal Blue,
To sing and love as Angels do.

PLUTUS, CUPID, and TIME.

A F A B L E.

OF all the Burthens Man must bear,
TIME seems most galling and severe ;
Beneath this grievous Load oppress'd
We daily meet some Friend distress'd.

Times fugitive and light as Wind ;
'Tis Indolence that clogs your Mind :
That Load from off your Spirits shake,
You'll own, and grieve for your Mistake.
A while your thoughtless Spleen suspend,
Then read ; and (if you can) attend.

As *Plutus*,* to divert his Care,
Walk'd forth one Morn to taste the Air,
Cupid o'ertook his strutting Pace,
Each star'd upon the Stranger's Face,

'Till

* The suppos'd God of Riches among the Ancients.

'Till Recollection set 'em right ;
 For each knew t'other but by Sight.
 After some complimentary Talk,
Time met 'em, bow'd, and join'd their Walk.
 Their Chat on various Subjects ran,
 But most, what each had done for Man.
Plutus assumes a haughty Air,
 Just like our Purse-proud Fellows here.

Let Kings, (says he) let Coblers tell,
 Whose Gifts among Mankind excel.
 Consider Courts : What draws their Train ?
 Think you 'tis Loyalty or Gain ?
 That Statesman hath the strongest Hold
 Whose Tool of Politicks is Gold :
 By that, in former Reigns, 'tis said,
 The Knave in Pow'r hath Senates led :
 By that alone he sway'd Debates,
 Enrich'd himself, and beggar'd States.
 Forego your Boast. You must conclude,
 That's most esteem'd that's most pursu'd.
 Think too, in what a woeful Plight
 That Wretch must live whose Pocket's light :
 Are not his Hours by Want deprest :
 Penurious Care corrodes his Breast :
 Without Respect, or Love, or Friends,
 His solitary Day descends.

You might, says *Cupid*, doubt my Parts,
 My Knowledge too in human Hearts,
 Should I the Pow'r of Gold dispute,
 Which great Examples might confute.
 I know, when nothing else prevails,
 Persuasive Money seldom fails ;
 That Beauty too (like other Wares)
 It's Price, as well as Conscience, bears.
 Then Marriage (as of late profess)
 Is but a Money Jobb at best :
 Consent, Compliance, may be sold ;
 But Love's beyond the Price of Gold.

Smugglers

Smugglers there are, who by Retail,
Expose what they call Love to Sale :
Such Bargains are an arrant Cheat ;
You purchase Flatt'ry and Deceit.
Those who true Love have ever try'd,
(The common Cares of Life supply'd)
No Wants endure, no Wishes make,
But ev'ry real Joy partake ;
All Comfort on themselves depends,
They want nor Pow'r, or Wealth, or Friends :
Love then hath ev'ry Bliss in Store ;
'Tis Friendship, and 'tis something more :
Each other ev'ry Wish they give,
Not to know Love, is not to live.

Or Love, or Money (*Time* reply'd)
Were Men the Question to decide,
Would bear the Prize ; on both intent.
My Boon's neglected or mispent.
'Tis I who measure vital Space,
And deal out Years to Human Race :
Though little priz'd and seldom sought,
Without me, Love and Gold are nought.
How does the Miser Time employ ?
Did I e'er see him Life enjoy ?
By me forsook, the Hoards he won
Are scatter'd by his lavish Son.
By me all useful Arts are gain'd,
Wealth, Learning, Wisdom are attain'd.
Who then would think (since such my Pow'r)
That e'er I knew an idle Hour ?
So subtile and so swift I fly,
Love's not more fugitive than I.
Who hath not heard Coquettes complain
Of Days, Months, Years, mispent in vain ?
For Time misus'd they pine and waste,
And Love's sweet Pleasures never taste.
Those who direct their Time aright,
If Love or Wealth their Hopes excite,

In each Pursuit fit Hours employ'd,
 And both by *Time* have been enjoy'd.
 How heedless then are Mortals grown!
 How little is their Interest known?
 In ev'ry View they ought to mind me,
 For when once lost they never find me.

He spoke. The Gods no more contest,
 And his superior Gift confess;
 That *Time* (when truly understood)
 Is the most precious earthly Good.

The RESIGNATION.

'T IS done! the darling Idol I resign,
 Unfit to share a Heart so justly thine;
 Nor can the heav'nly Call unwelcome be,
 That still invites my Soul more near to thee;
 Thou dost but take the dying Lamps away,
 To bless me with thy own unmingled Day.
 Ye Shades, ye Phantoms, and ye Dreams, adieu!
 With Smiles I now your parting Glories view.
 I see the Hand, I worship, I adore,
 And justify the great disposing Pow'r.
 Divine Advantage! O immortal Gain!
 Why should my fond, ungrateful Heart complain?
 Whate'er of Beauty in this ample Round
 The Sun surveys, in THEE is brighter found;
 Whate'er the Skies, in all their splendid Cost,
 Their beamy Pride, and Majesty can boast;
 Whate'er the restless Mind of Man desires;
 Whate'er an Angel's vaster Thought admires;
 In thee 'tis found in its unchanging Height,
 Thou first great Spring of Beauty and Delight;
 What have I lost of excellent, or fair,
 Of kind, or good, that thou can'st not repair?
 What have I lost of Truth or Amity,
 But what deriv'd its gentle Source from thee?

What

What is there here of Excellence or Grace,
Which one bright Smile from thee would not efface ?
At one kind Look, one sparkling Glance of thine,
Created Pride must languish and decline.

'Tis done, at last, the great deciding Part !
The World's subdu'd, and thou hast all my Heart ;
It pants for Joys which that can ne'er bestow,
And spreads itself too wide for all below ;
It leaves the vast Creation far behind,
And presses forward, free and unconfin'd :
I see a boundless Prospect still before,
And dote upon my former Joys no more ;
Celestial Passions kindle in my Soul,
And every low, inglorious Thought controul.
O come ! ye sacred Gifts, ye pure Delights,
Ye heav'nly Sounds, ye intellectual Sights ;
Ye Gales of Paradise, that lull to rest,
And fill with silent Calms the peaceful Breast ;
With you, transporting Hopes, that boldly rise,
And swell, in blisful Torrents, to the Skies ;
That soar with Angels on their splendid Wings,
And search the *Arcana* of celestial Things.
Here let me dwell, and bid the World adieu,
And still converse, ye glorious Scenes, with you.
Keep far away, for ever far from hence,
Ye gaudy Shews, and flatt'ring Snares of Sense ;
Ye gay Varieties on Earth, adieu !
However soft and pleasing to the View :
And all ye dazzling Wonders of the Skies,
Ev'n you my now aspiring Thoughts despise ;
No more your Blandishments my Heart detain,
Beauty and Pleasure make their Court in vain ;
Objects divine and infinite in View,
Seize all my Pow'rs, ye fading Toys, from you.

'Tis finish'd now, the great deciding Part !
The World's subdu'd, and thou hast all my Heart ;

It

It triumphs in the Change, it fixes here,
Nor needs another Separation fear.
No fatal Chance thro' endless Years shall rise,
The Series of my Pleasure to surprise;
No various Scenes to come, no Change of Place
Shall e'er thy Image from my Soul efface;
Nor Life, nor Death, nor distant Height above,
Nor Depths below, shall part me from thy Love.

F I N I S.





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